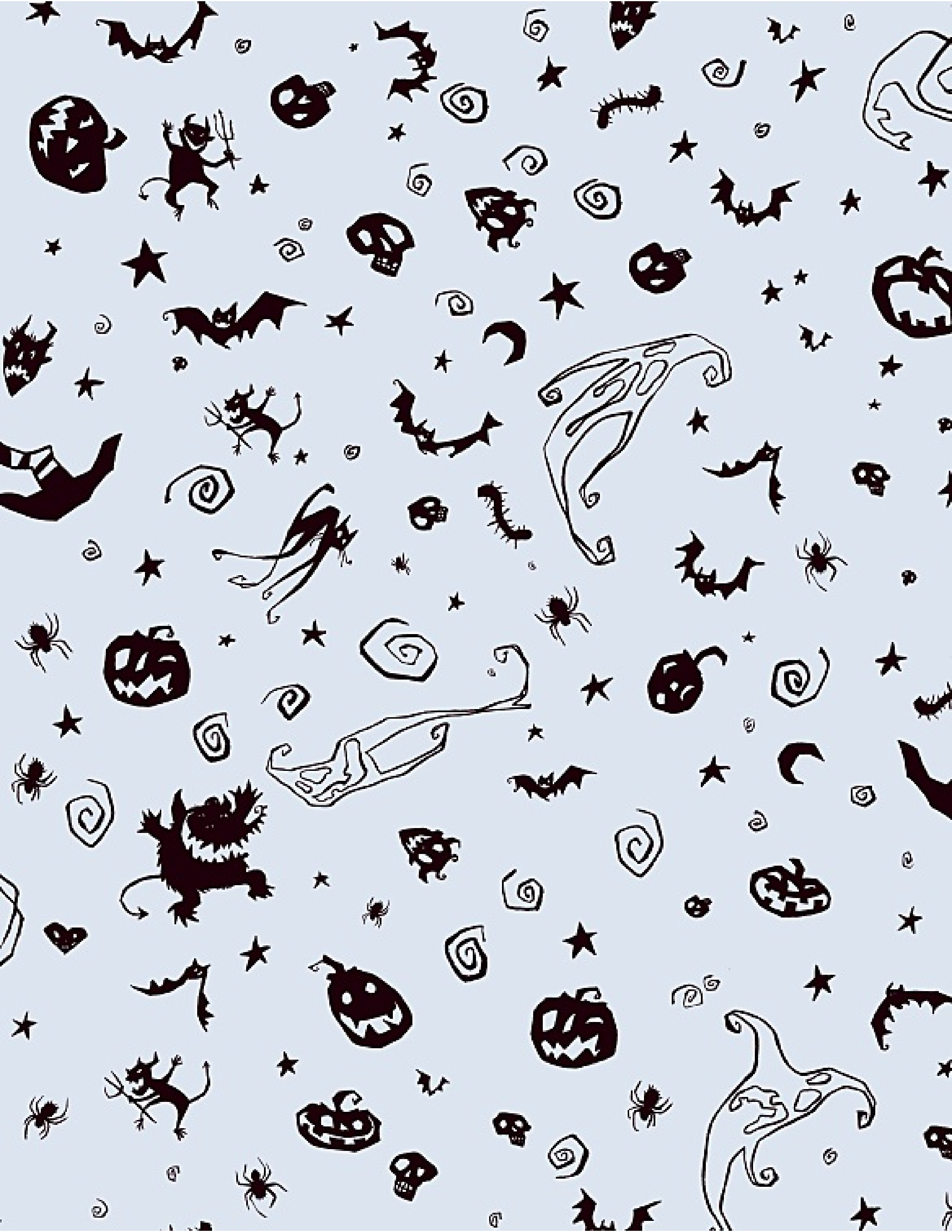
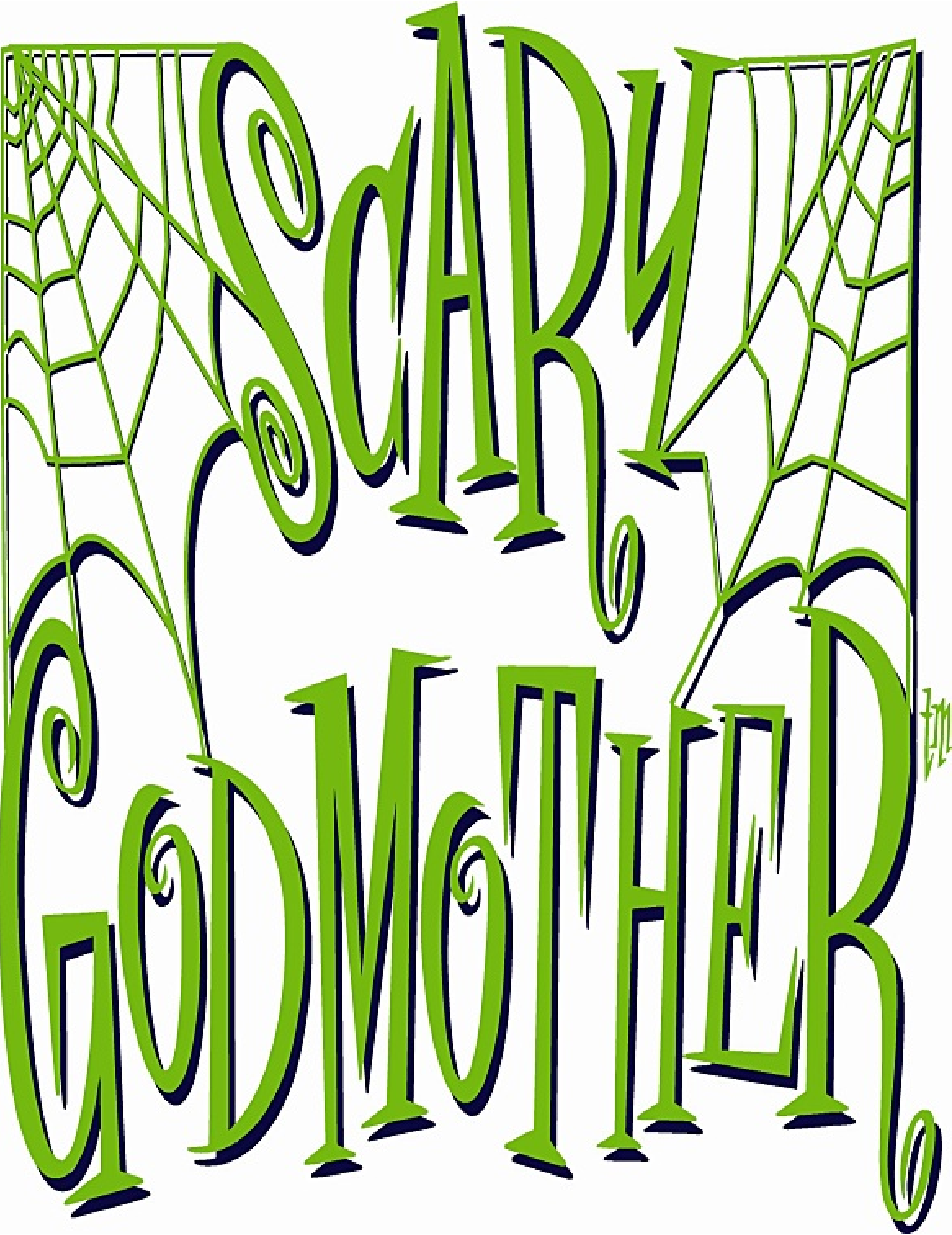
SCARY GODMOTHER™

This Was Your Childhood

JILL THOMPSON





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COMPENDIUM

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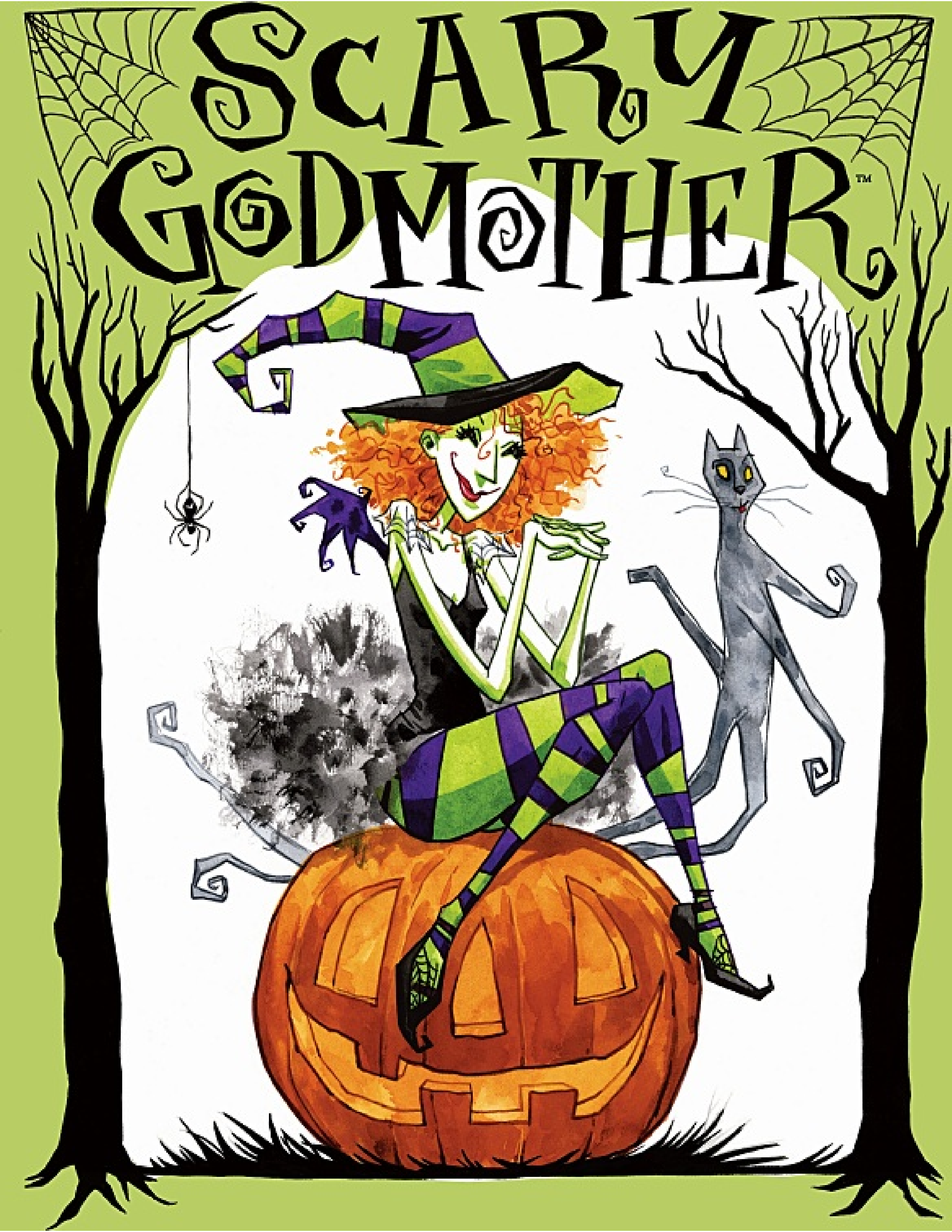

Dedicated to these Trick or Treaters

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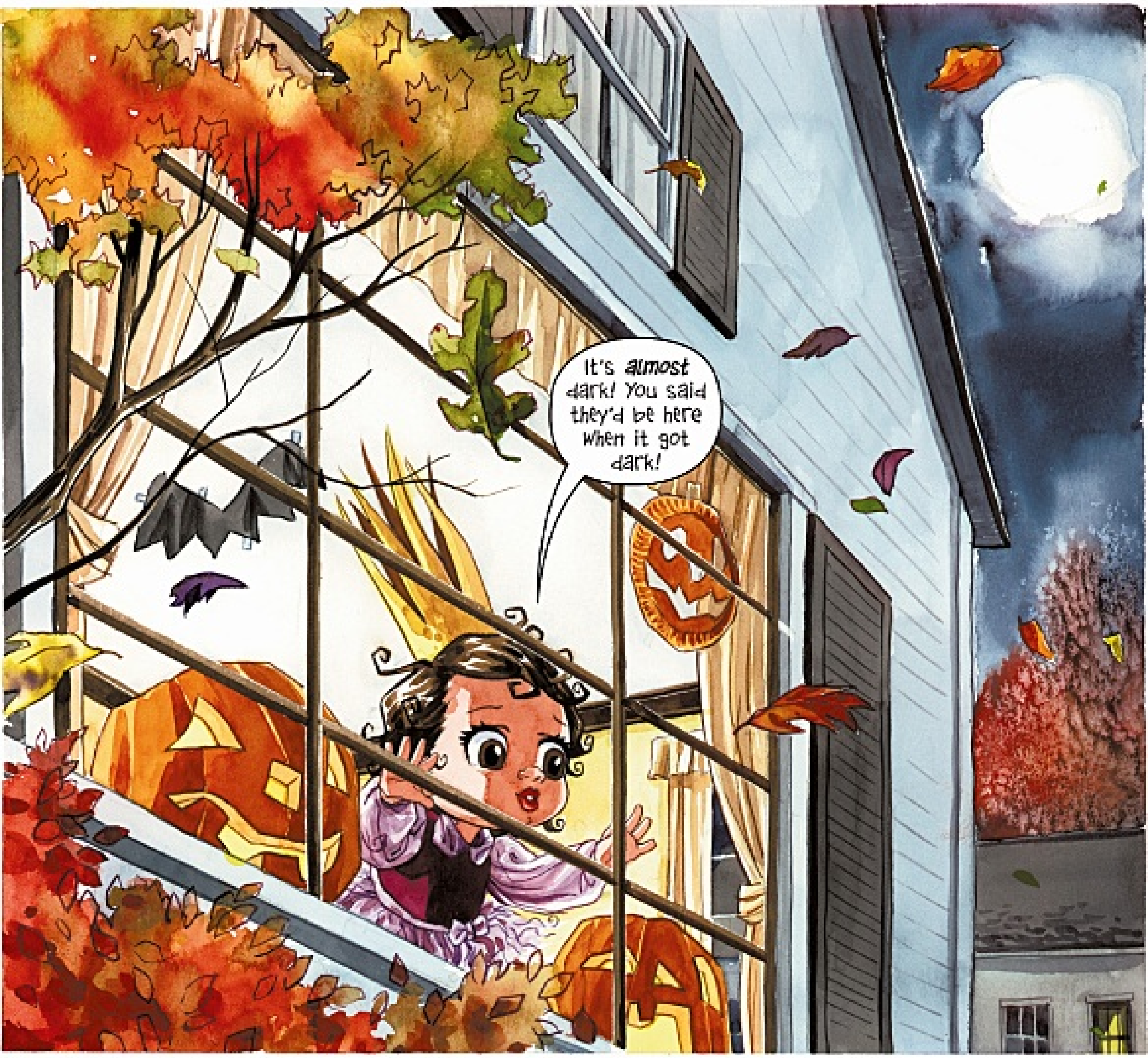
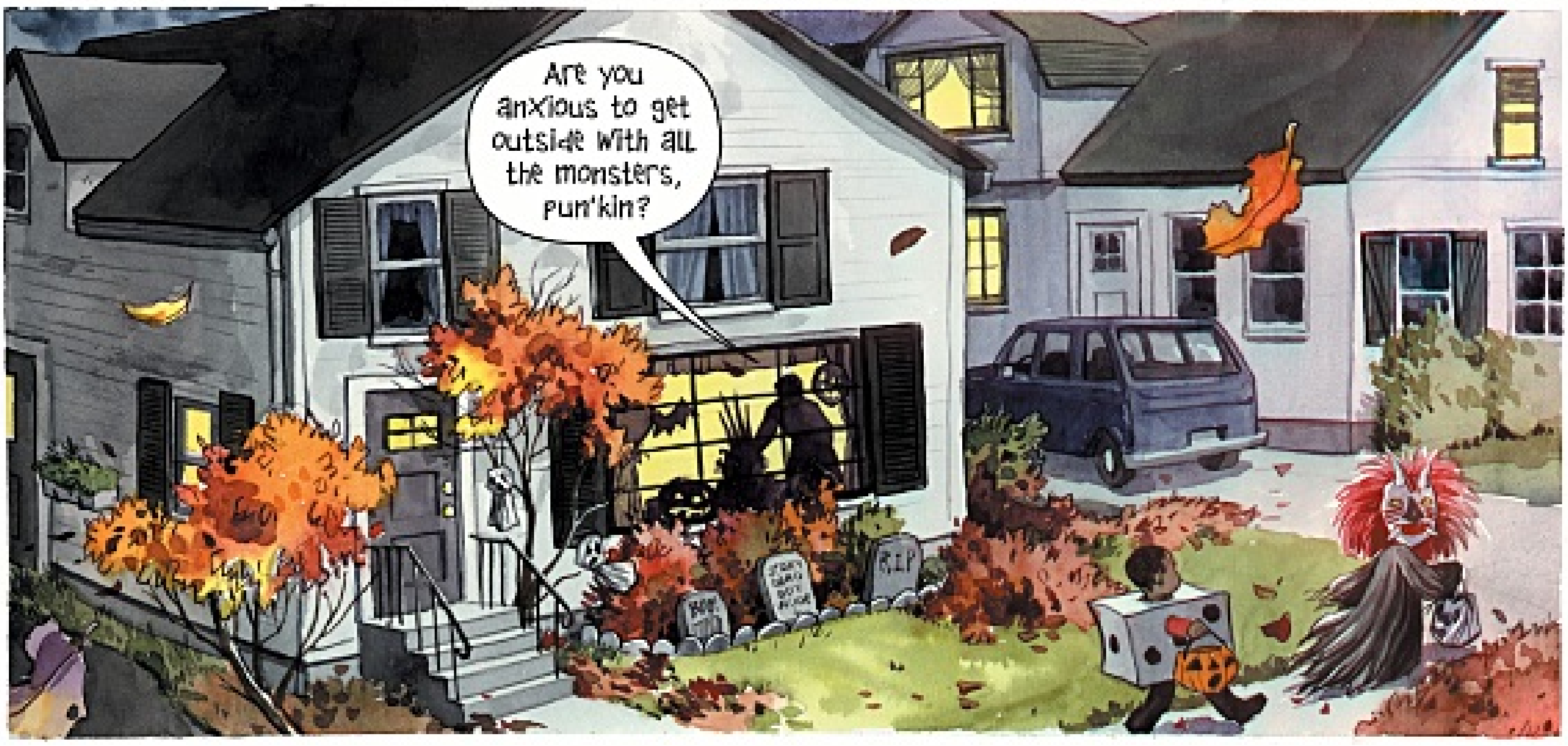
SCARY
GODMOTHER

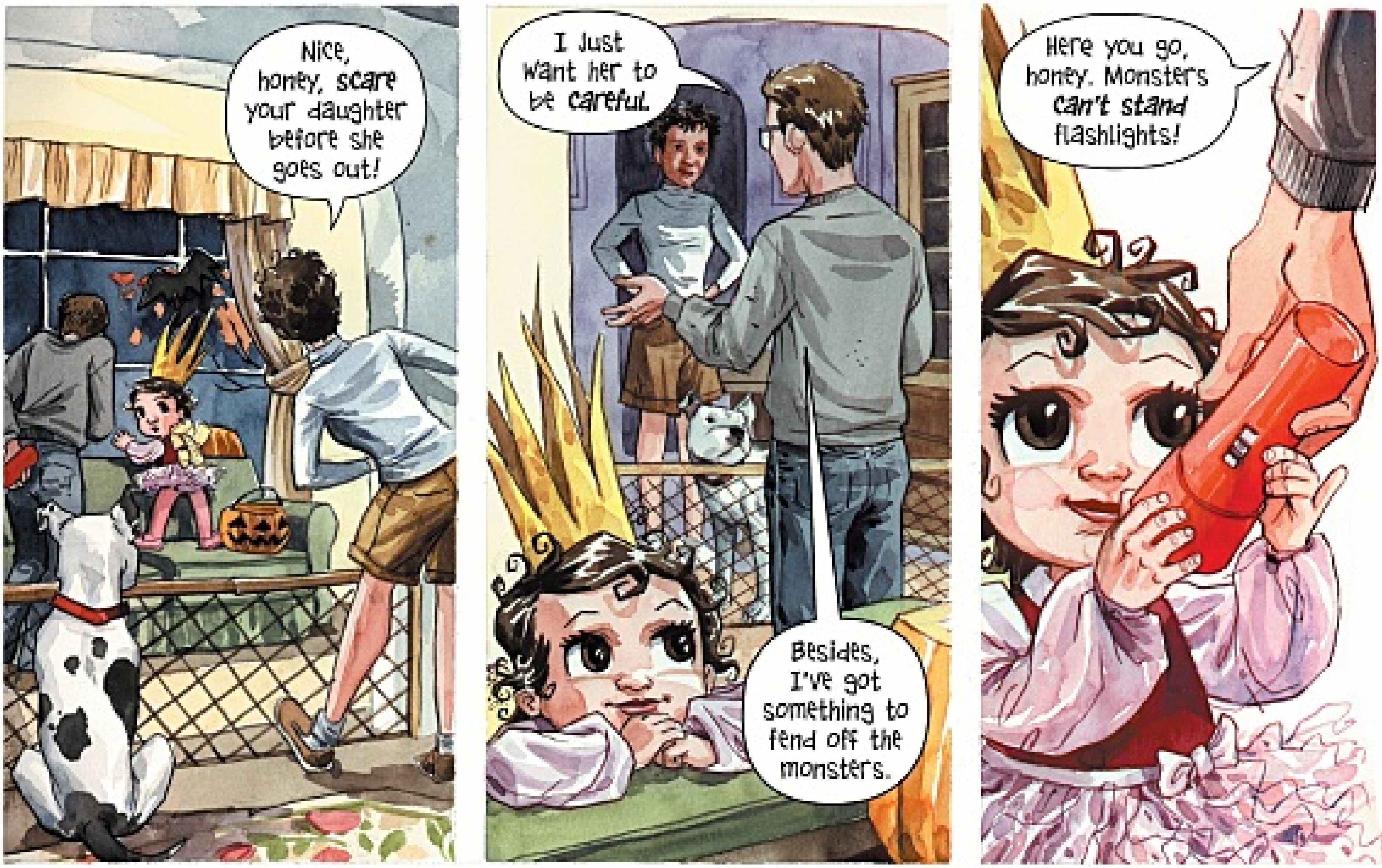
It was probably the most exceptional Halloween night ever. The warm wind smelled softly of burning jack-o'-lanterns and dry leaves as it pushed clouds across the rapidly darkening sky. All of this made Hannah Marie excited and impatient.


It's *almost* dark! You said they'd be here when it got dark!

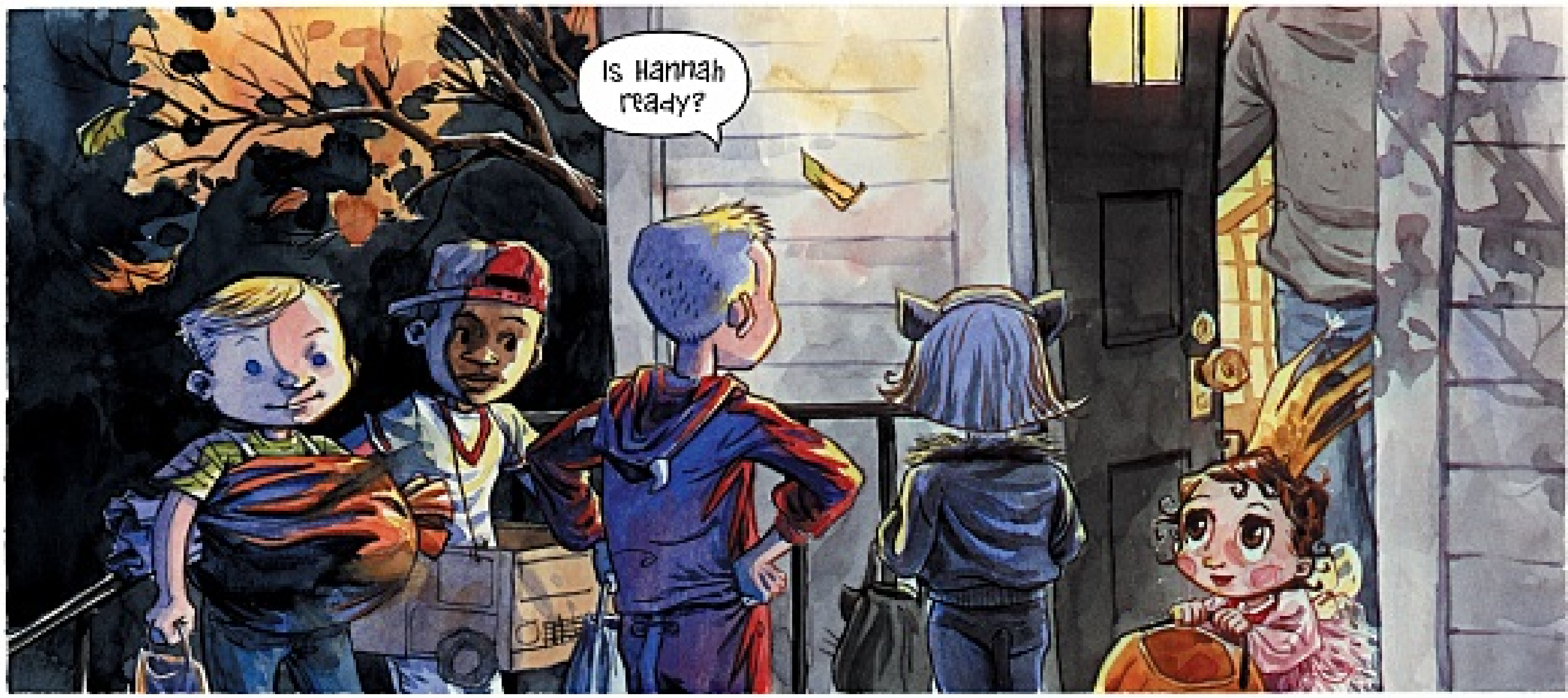
Tonight was the very first time Hannah would go trick-or-treating without her parents. She was going to go with the big kids. Her grandmother helped make her fairy princess costume with sequins on the wings. She even had a plastic pumpkin to hold her treats in.


Are you anxious to get outside with all the monsters, pun'kin?
R.I.P.

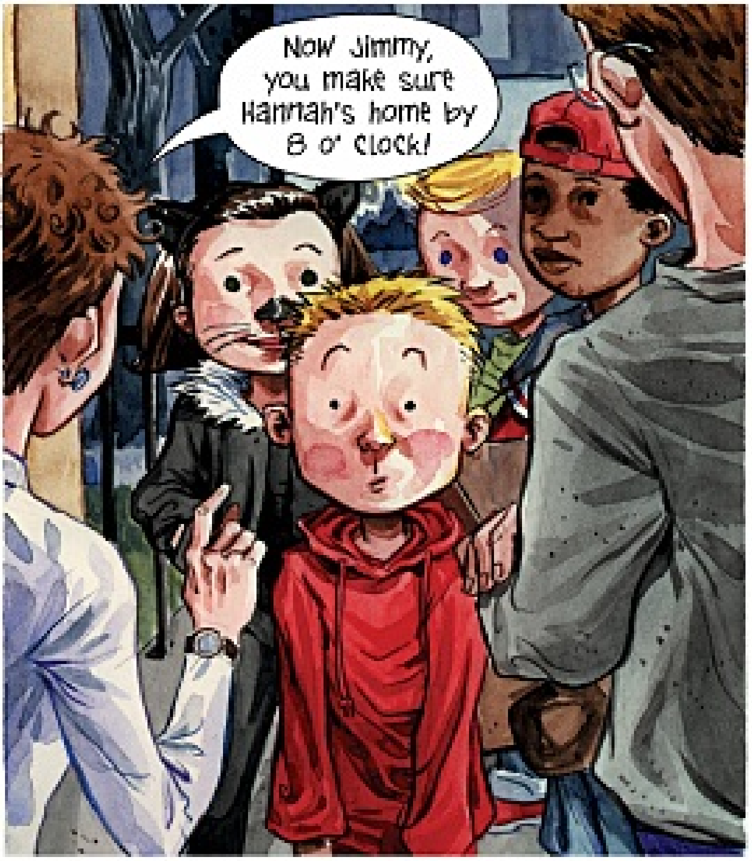
Hannah was afraid of monsters—especially tonight. She was worried they would try to get her while she was trick-or-treating. Monsters abound on Halloween!

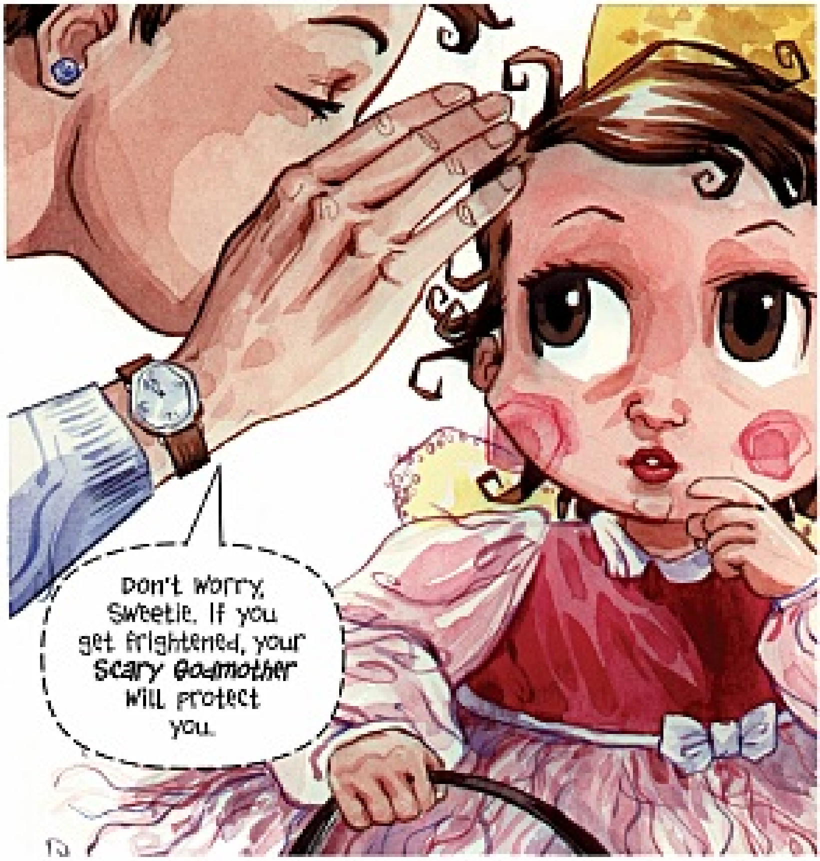

Nice, honey, scare your daughter before she goes out!
I just want her to be careful.
Besides, I've got something to fend off the monsters.
Here you go, honey. Monsters can't stand flashlights!

Just then, the doorbell rang! It was her older cousin, Jimmy, and his friends Daryl, Bert, and Katie. They had come to take her trick-or-treating with them. No monsters would dare touch her as long as she was with her cousin. He was big and a real scrapper!


Is Hannah ready?

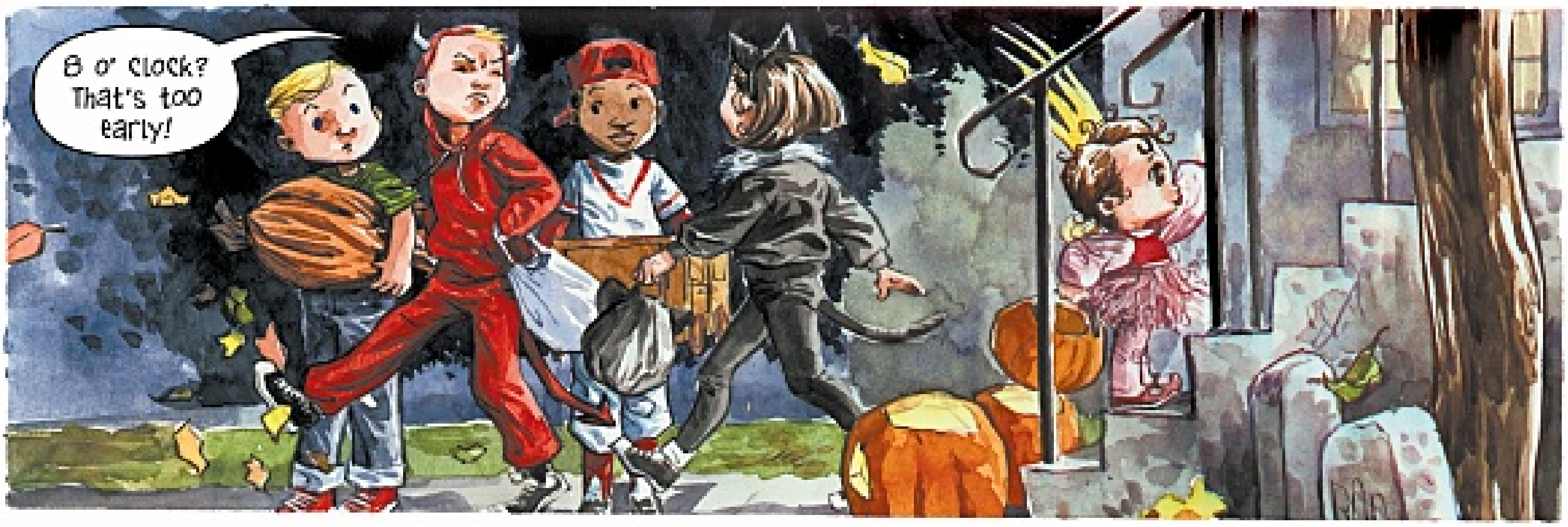
A curfew was set before Hannah was allowed to leave.


Now Jimmy, you make sure Hannah's home by 8 o' clock!

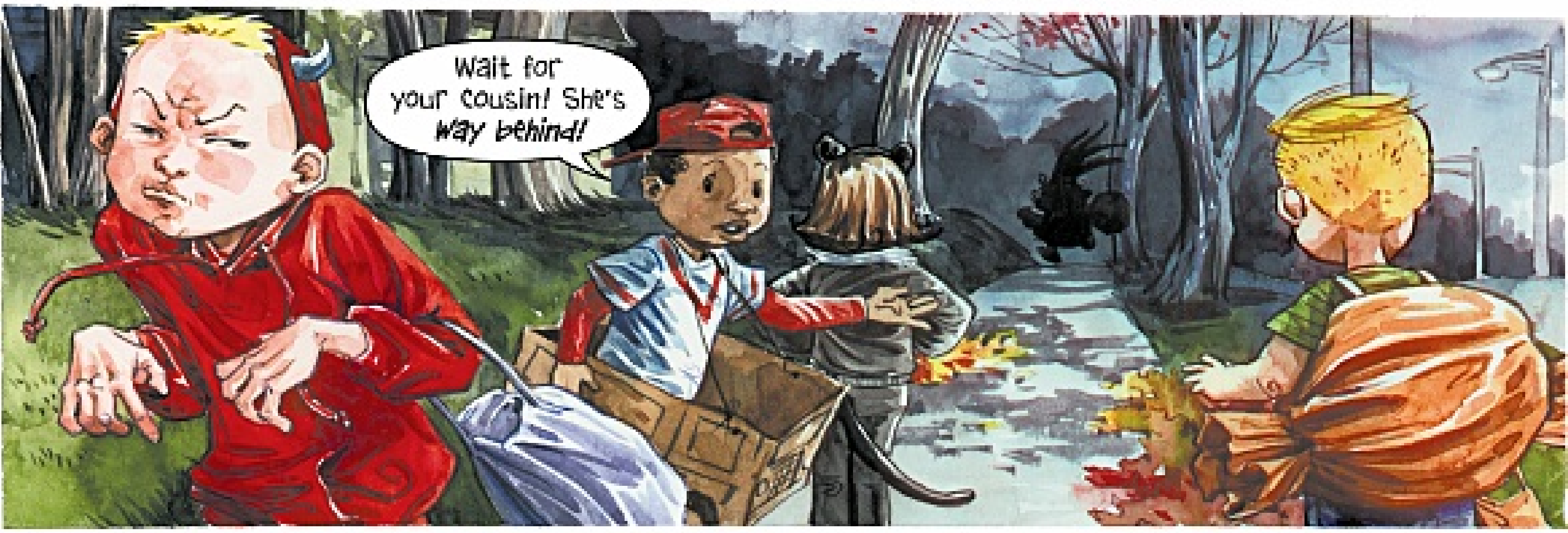

Don't worry, Sweetie. If you get frightened, your **Scary Godmother** will protect you.

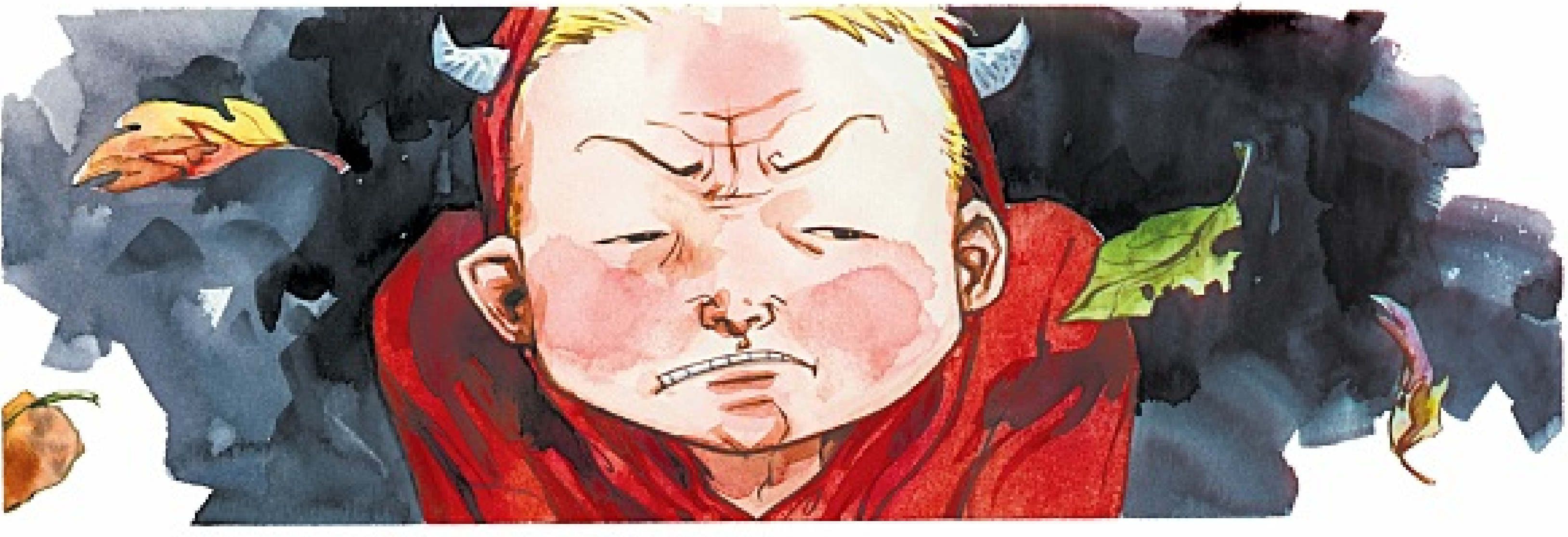
Hannah kissed her mom and dad goodbye and then ran down the sidewalk after the older children. Her first Halloween as a "big kid" had begun!

Jimmy whispered to his friends so Hannah and her parents couldn't hear.


8 o' clock? That's too early!

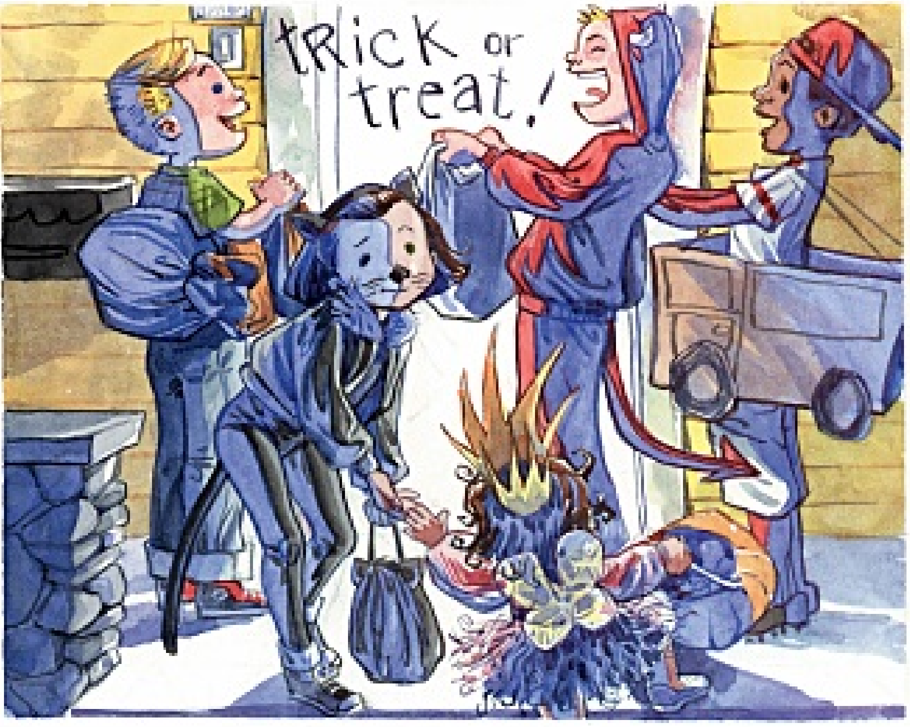
Hannah's legs were much shorter than the others, and she had to run sometimes to keep up with them. The big kids had to stop many times to wait for her.

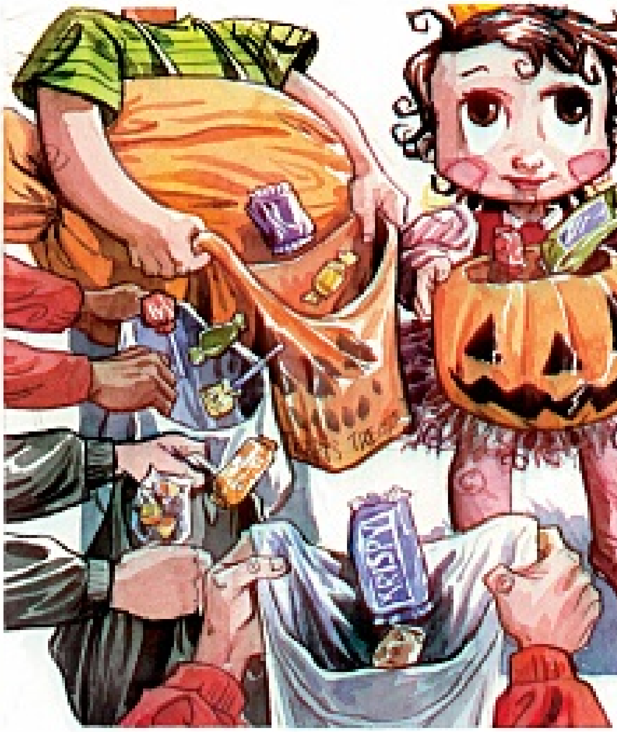

Wait for your cousin! She's *way behind!*



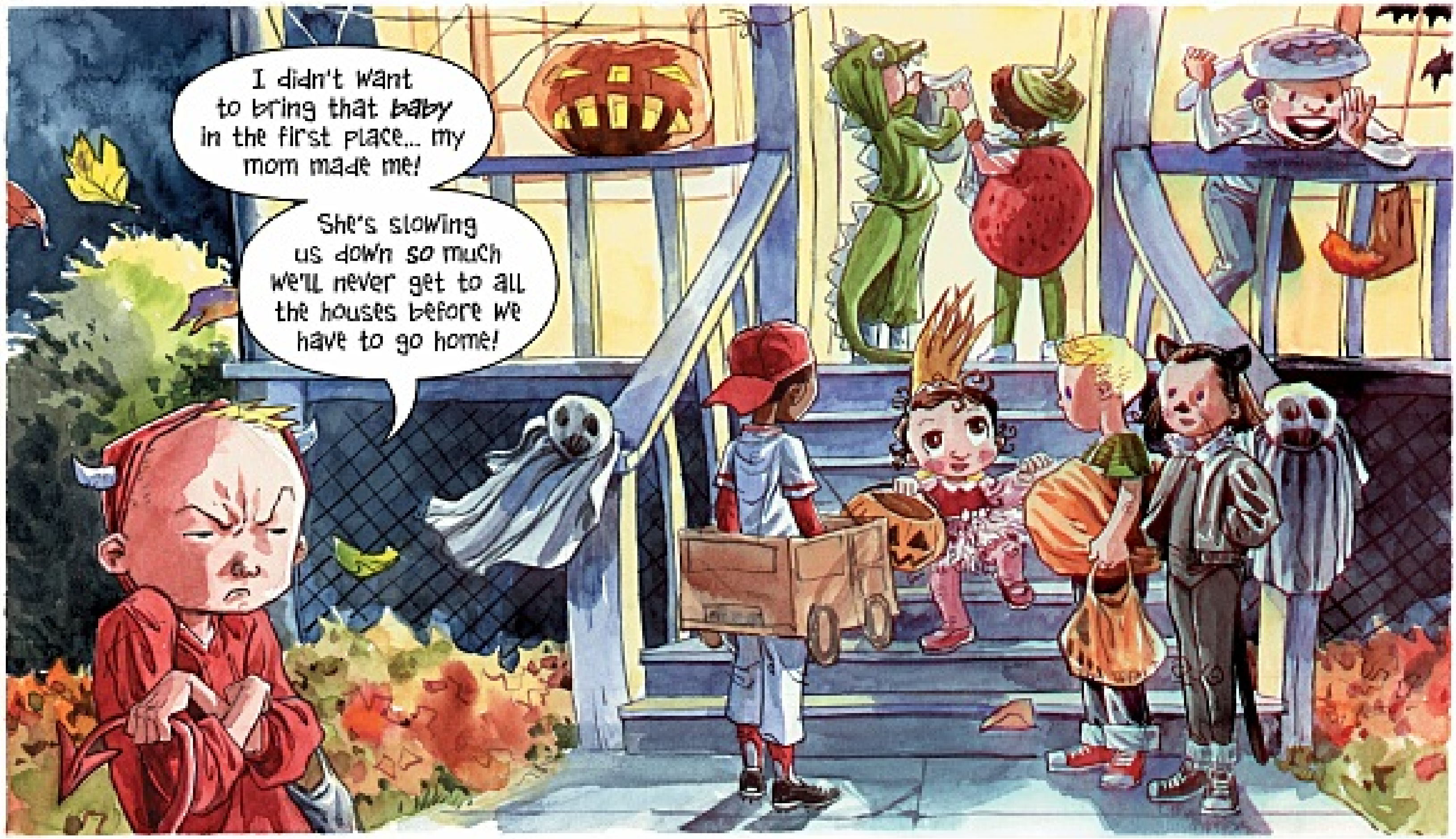
Jimmy wished that his cousin wasn't with them.

They trick-or-treated down the whole block.


trick or treat!

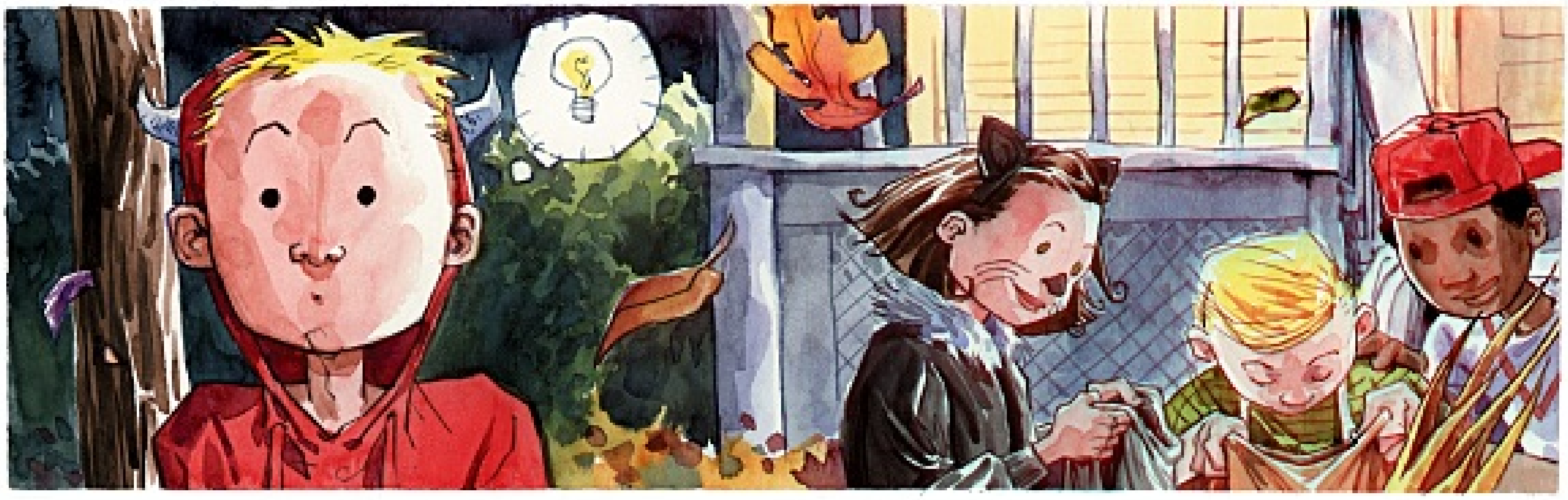


At house after house, their neighbors admired their costumes and loaded their bags with goodies.

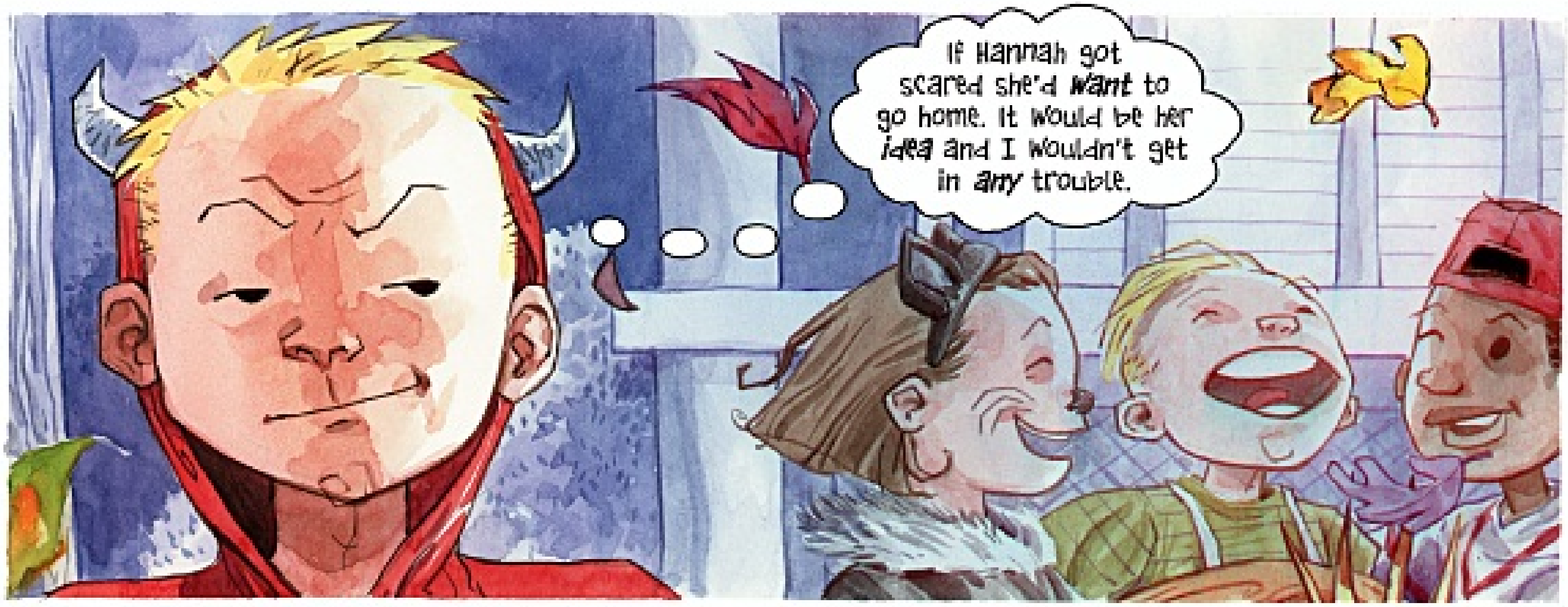

I didn't want to bring that *baby* in the first place... my mom made me!
She's slowing us down so much we'll never get to all the houses before we have to go home!

It was hard for Hannah to get up and down the stairs, so Daryl, Bert, and Katie stopped to help her. Not Jimmy, though. He just stood by himself and grumbled.

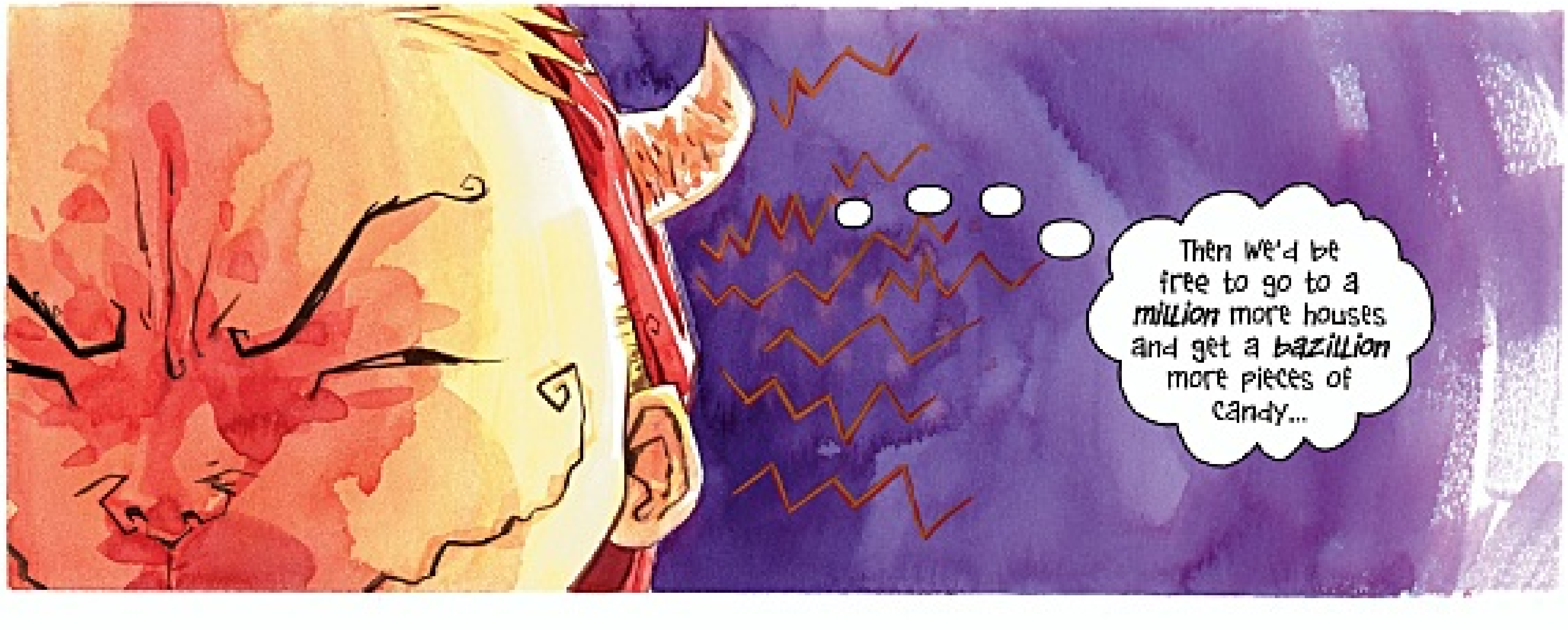
Suddenly, an idea popped into his head.



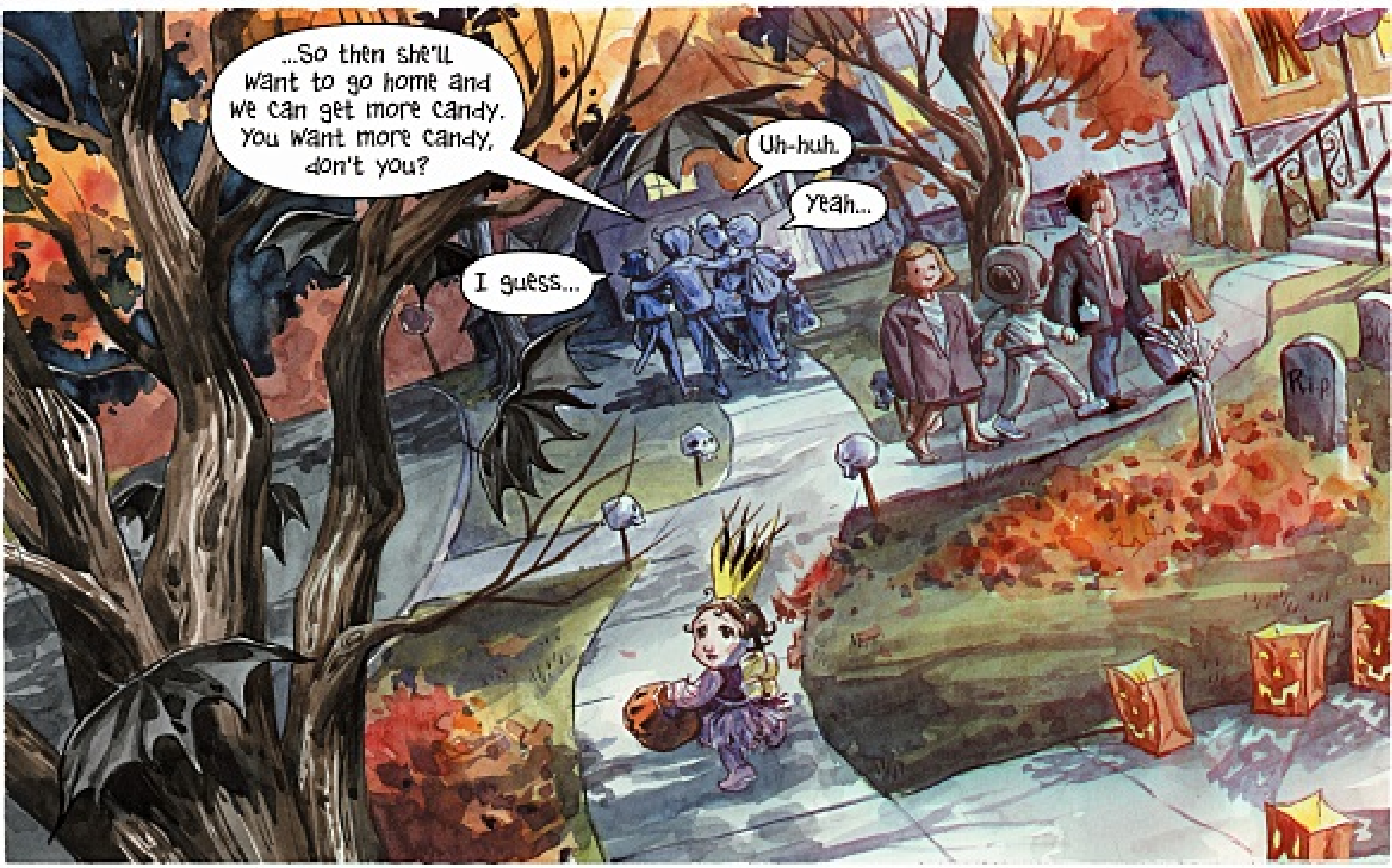
A nasty idea.


If Hannah got scared she'd *want* to go home. It would be her *idea* and I wouldn't get in *any* trouble.

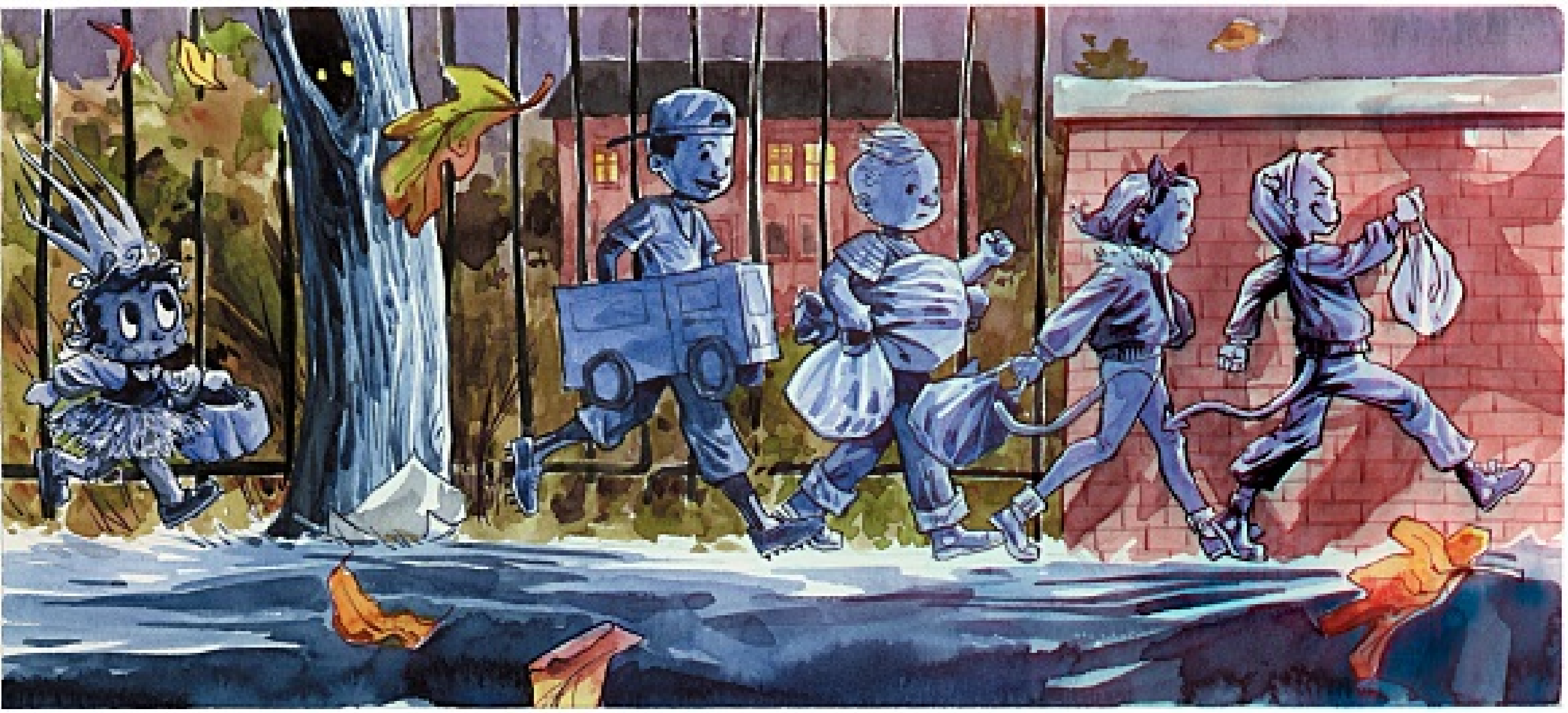
A nasty, mean, selfish, and devilish idea.


Then we'd be free to go to a *million* more houses and get a *bazillion* more pieces of candy...

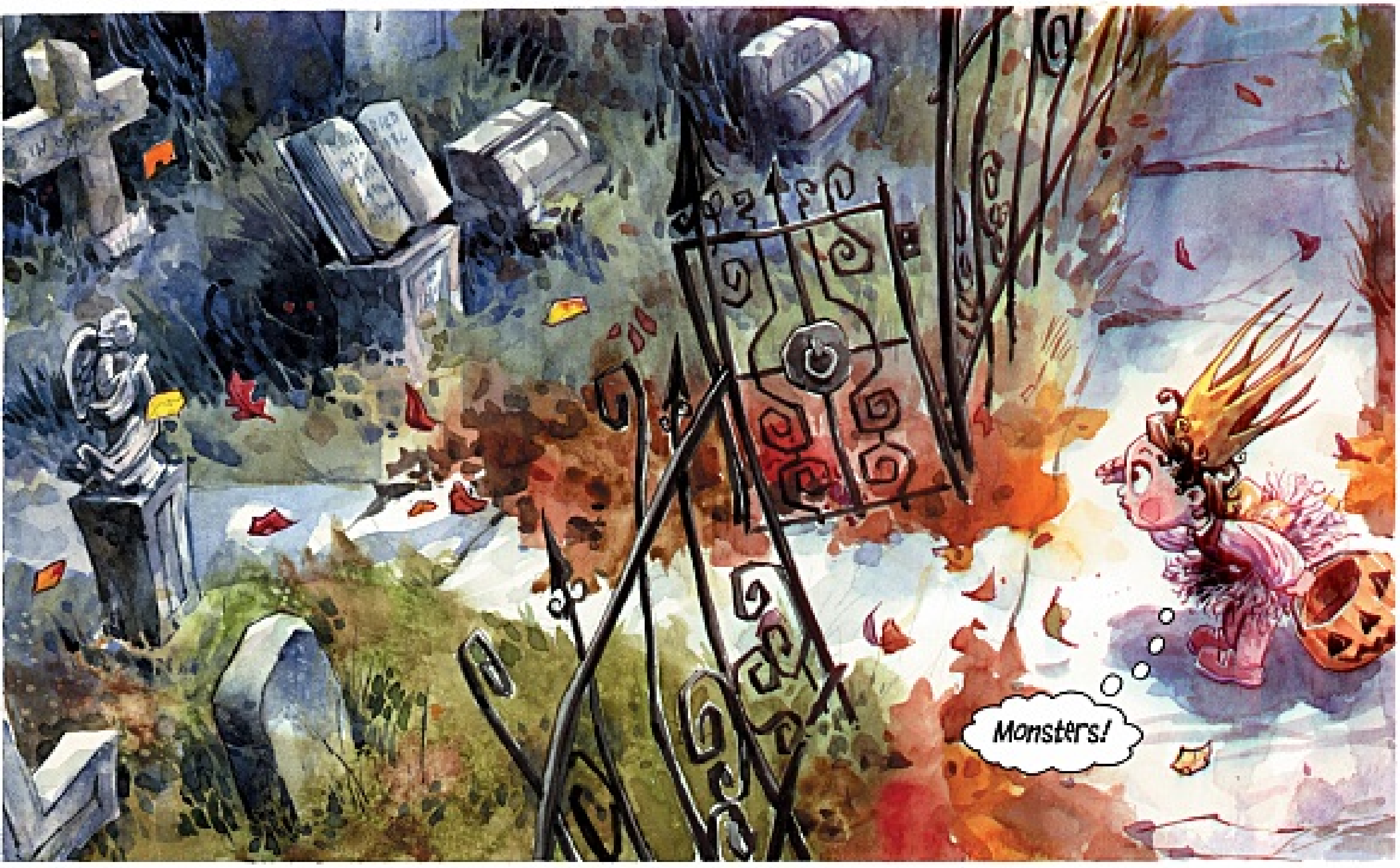
While they marched onward, Jimmy filled the others in on his plans for Hannah. She followed behind, unaware that a very rotten trick was about to be played on her.


...So then she'll want to go home and we can get more candy. You want more candy, don't you?
Uh-huh.
Yeah...
I guess...
RIP

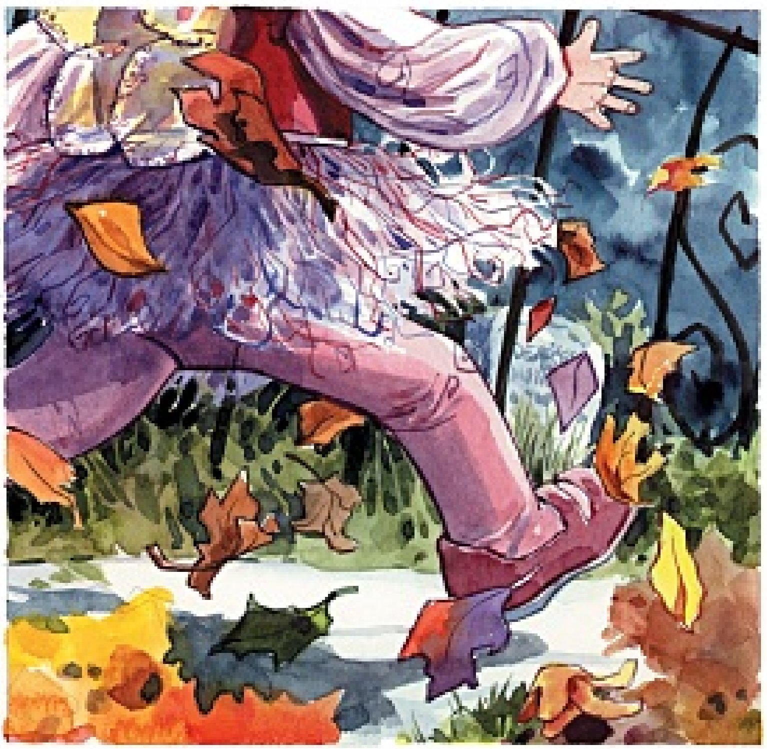
Soon they were walking down a street Hannah had never been on before. She thought about using her flashlight, but she trusted Jimmy and figured he'd protect her . . .

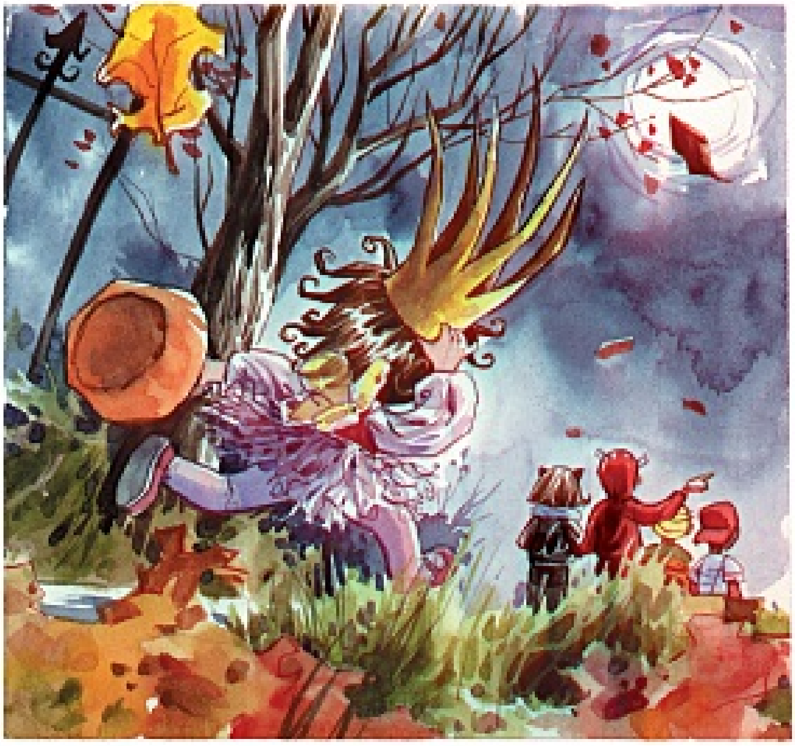


Further down the mysterious street they passed an old cemetery. Hannah was sure she saw a monster hiding in the weeds!

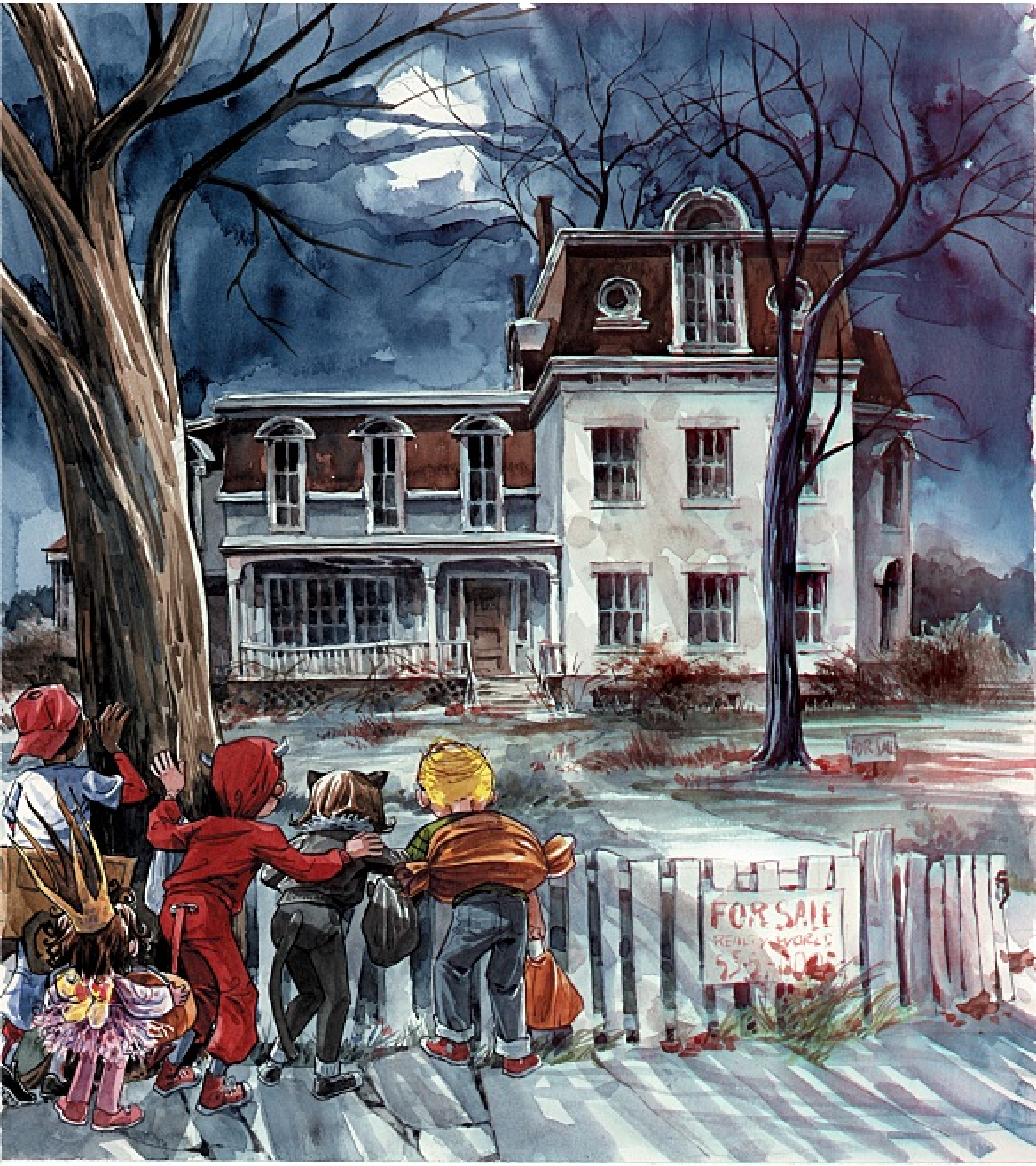


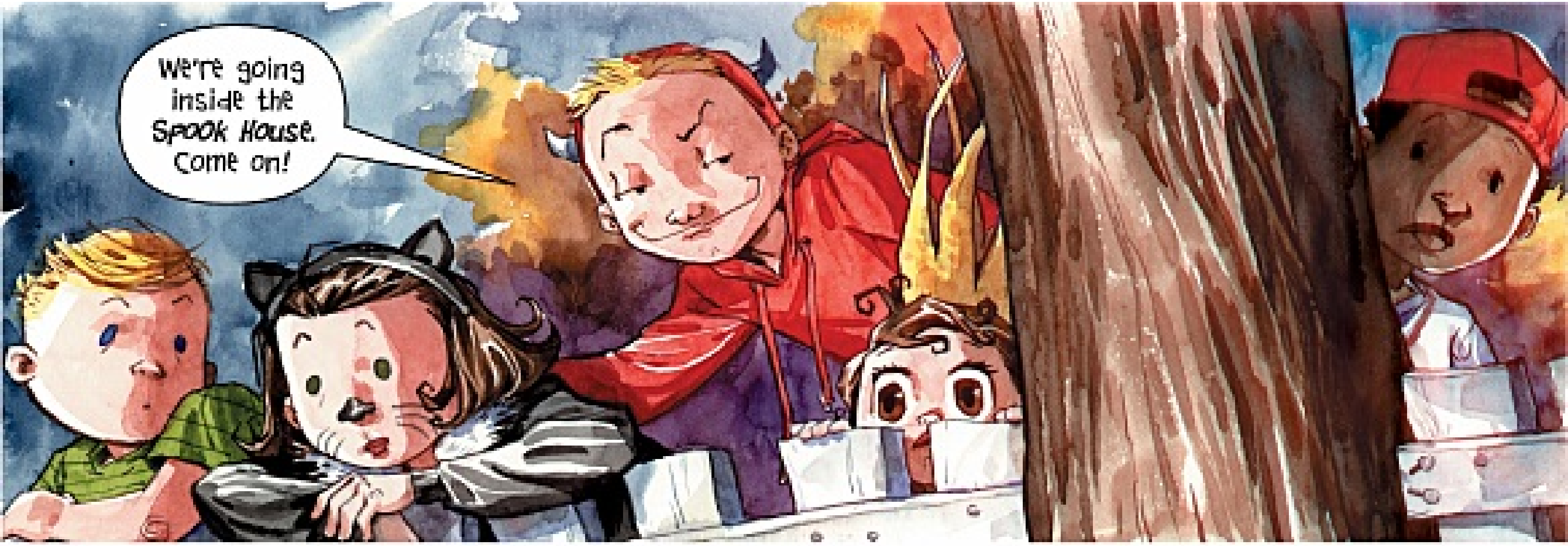
And even though her head was telling her to go home, her feet raced forward through the piles of leaves and down the crooked sidewalk to catch up with the others.



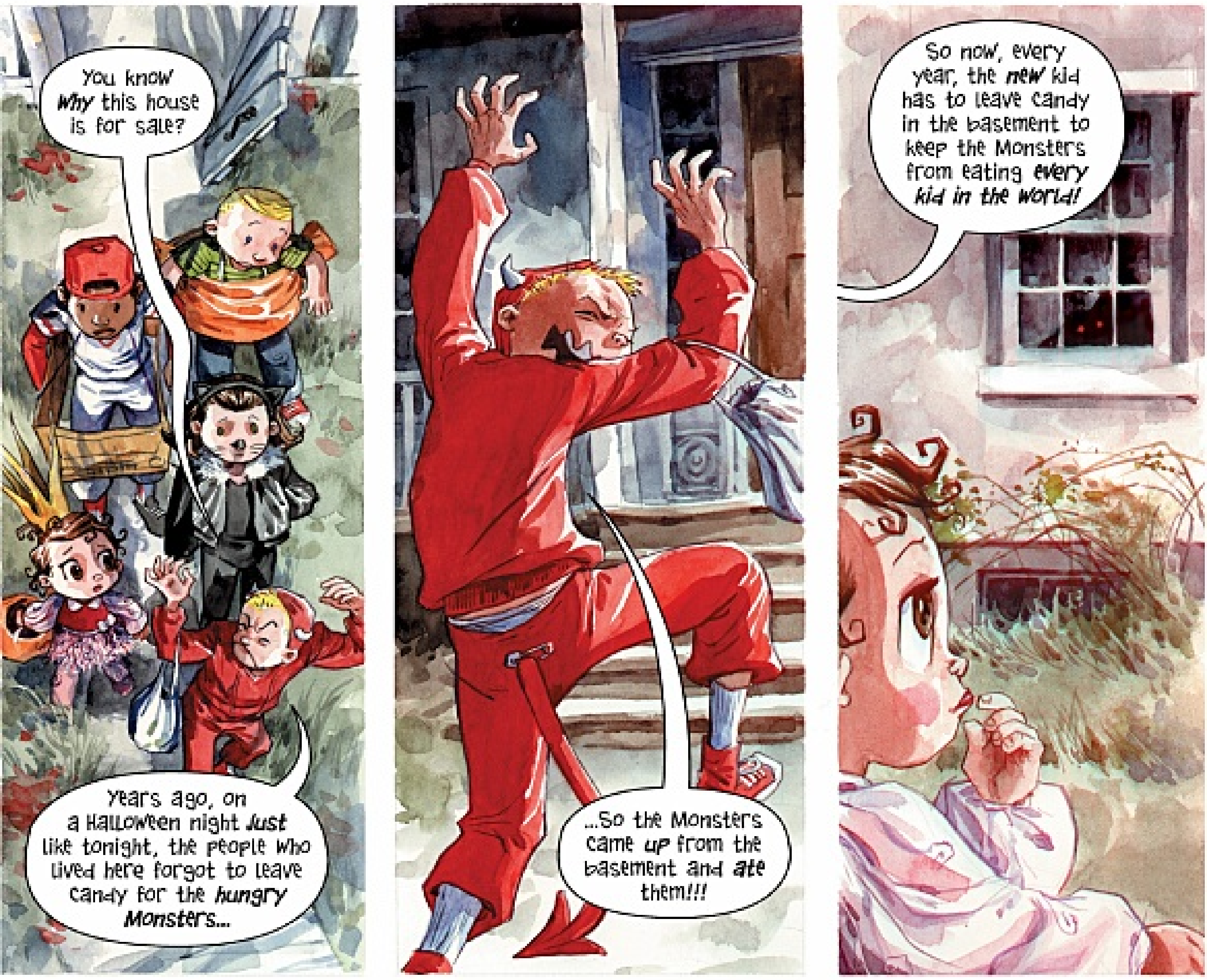


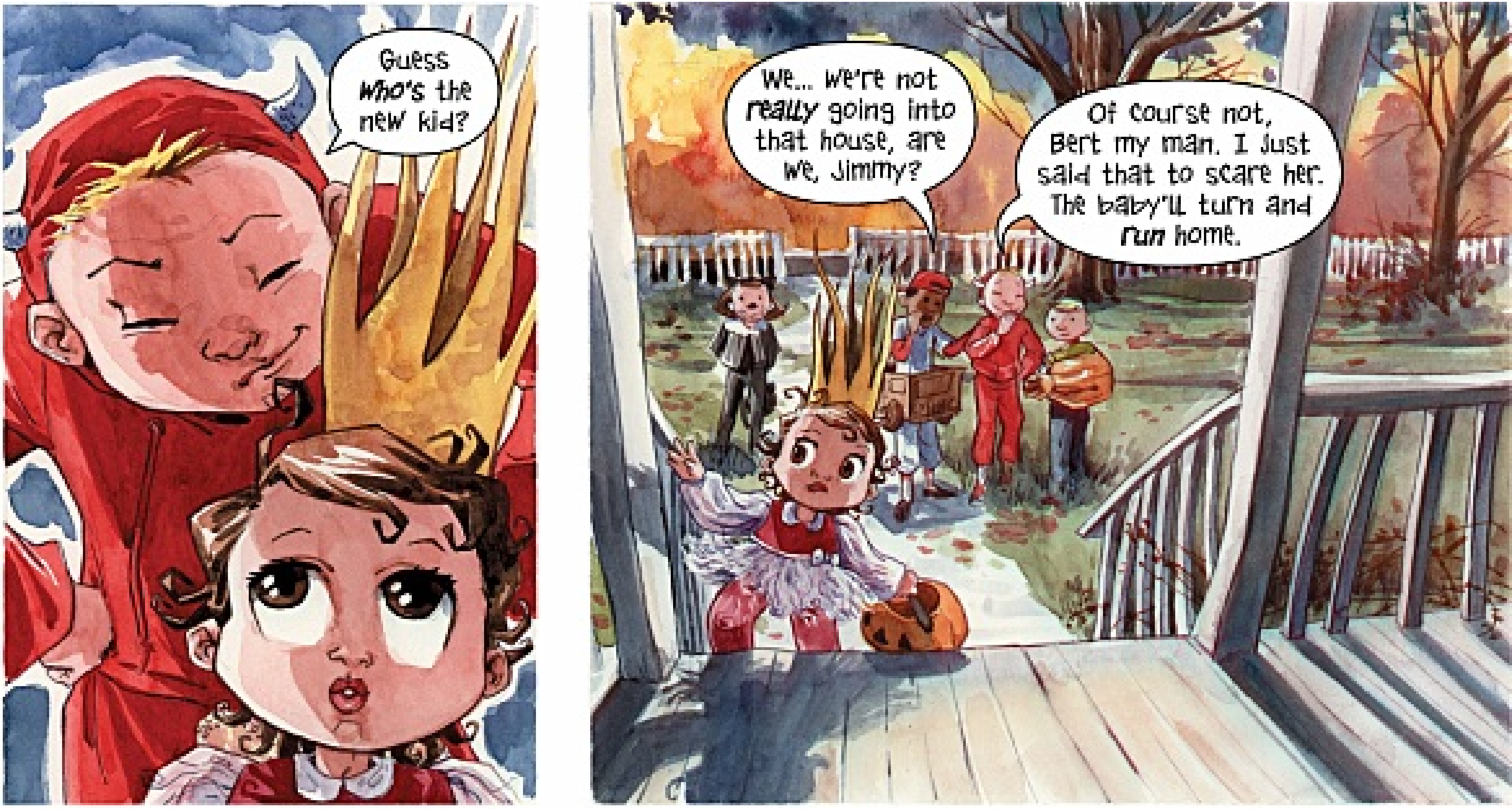
She finally caught up with them at the end of the street—the dead end! Jimmy and the others were peering around a big old tree at the creepiest house she had ever seen! Why had they stopped here, of all places?



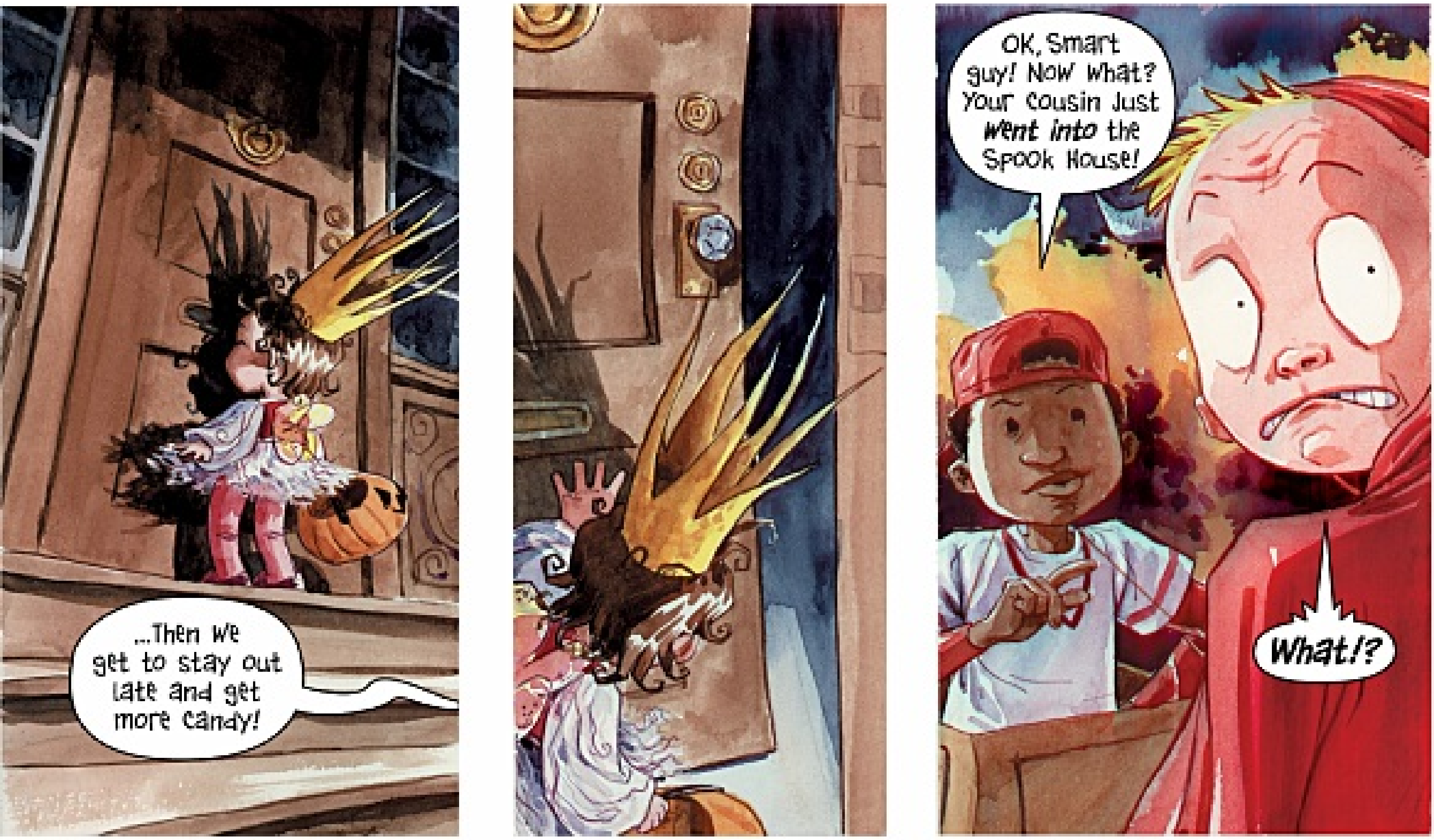

We're going inside the *Spook House.* Come on!

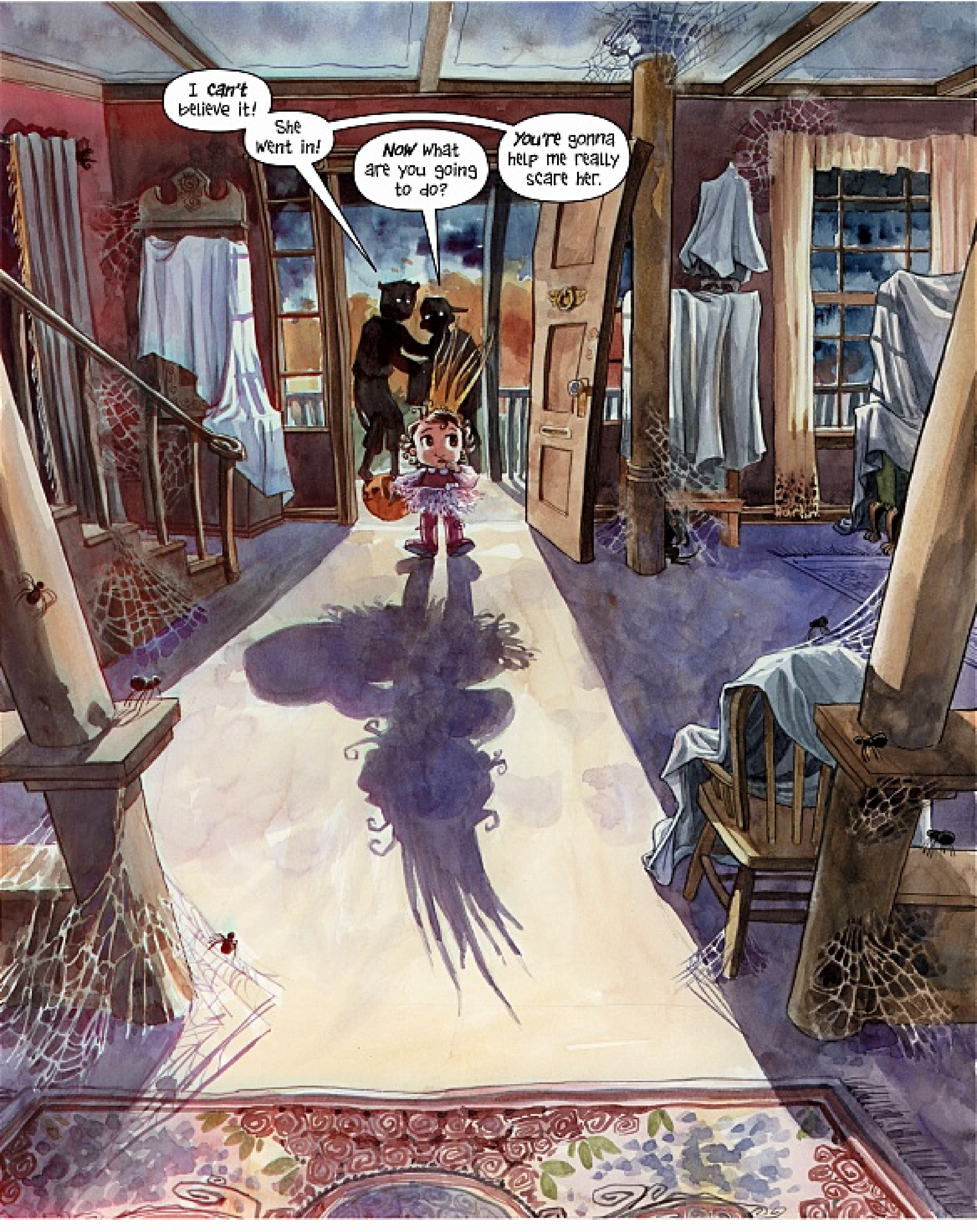
Jimmy made up a story he was certain would frighten his cousin all the way back home.


You know *why* this house is for sale?
Years ago, on a Halloween night *just* like tonight, the people who lived here forgot to leave candy for the *hungry Monsters...*
...So the Monsters came *up* from the basement and *ate* them!!!
So now, every year, the *new* kid has to leave candy in the basement to keep the Monsters from eating *every kid in the world!*

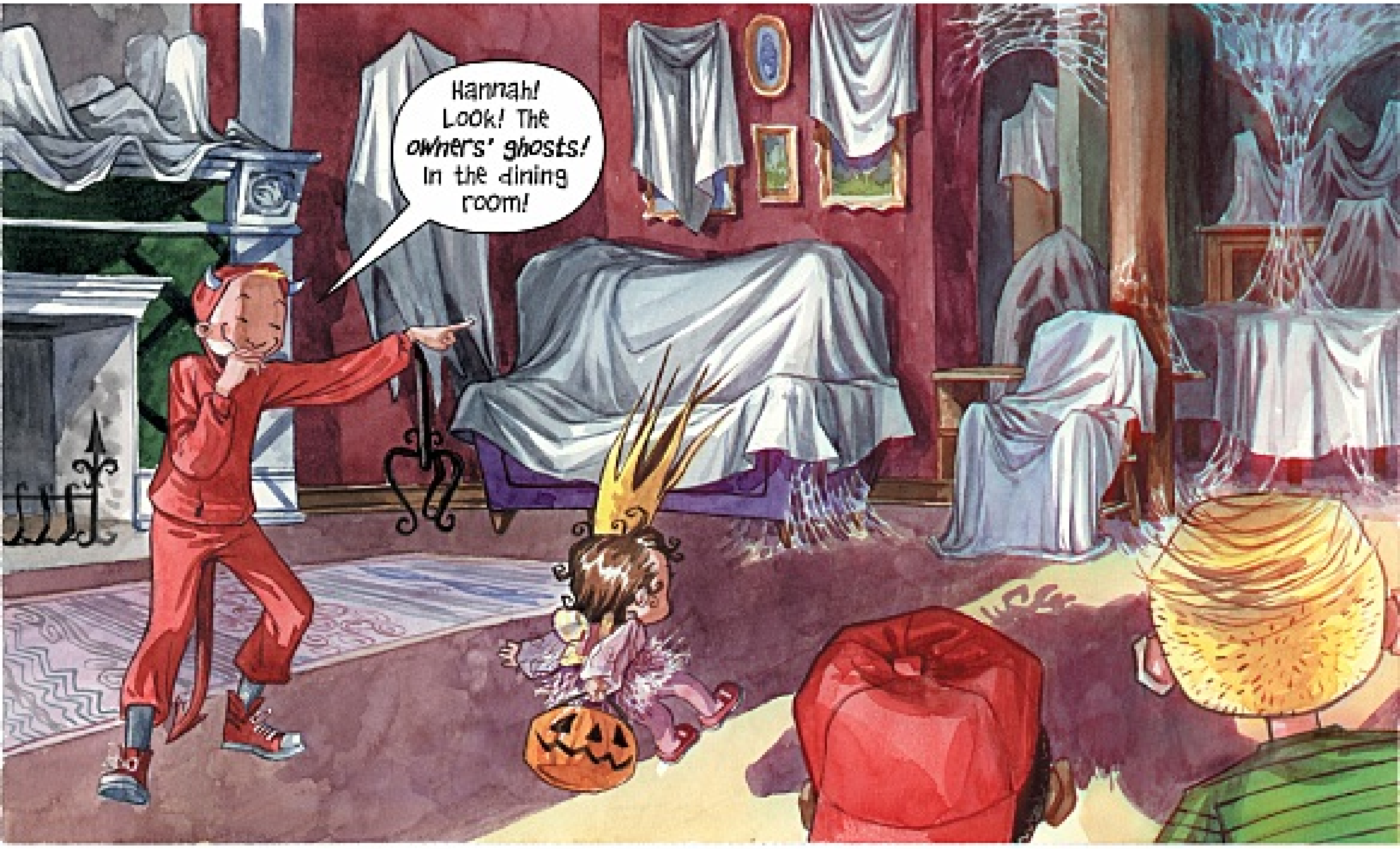

Guess *who's* the new kid?
We... we're not *really* going into that house, are we, Jimmy?
Of course not, Bert my man. I just said that to scare her. The baby'll turn and *run* home.

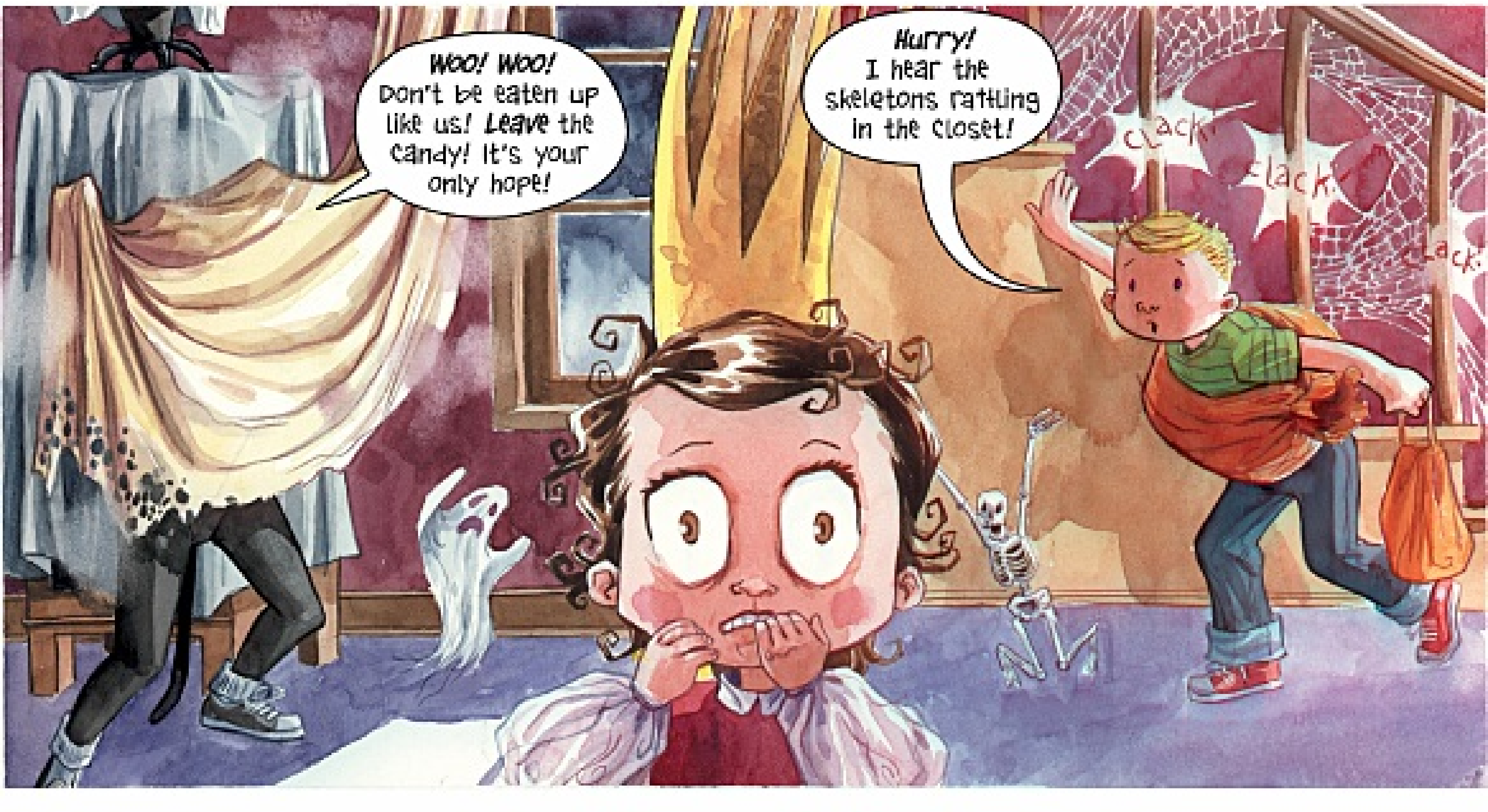
The big kids giggled and anxiously waited for their trick to work . . .
But much to everyone's surprise . . .


...Then we get to stay out late and get more candy!
OK, Smart guy! Now what? Your cousin just *went into* the Spook House!
What!?

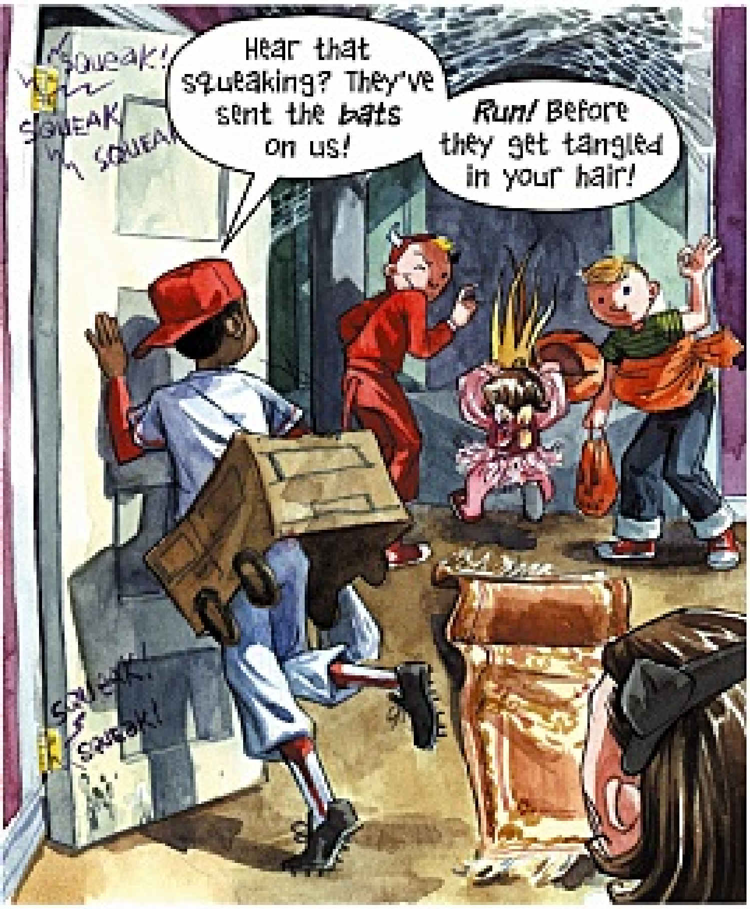

I *can't* believe it!
She went in!
Now what are you going to do?
You're gonna help me really scare her.

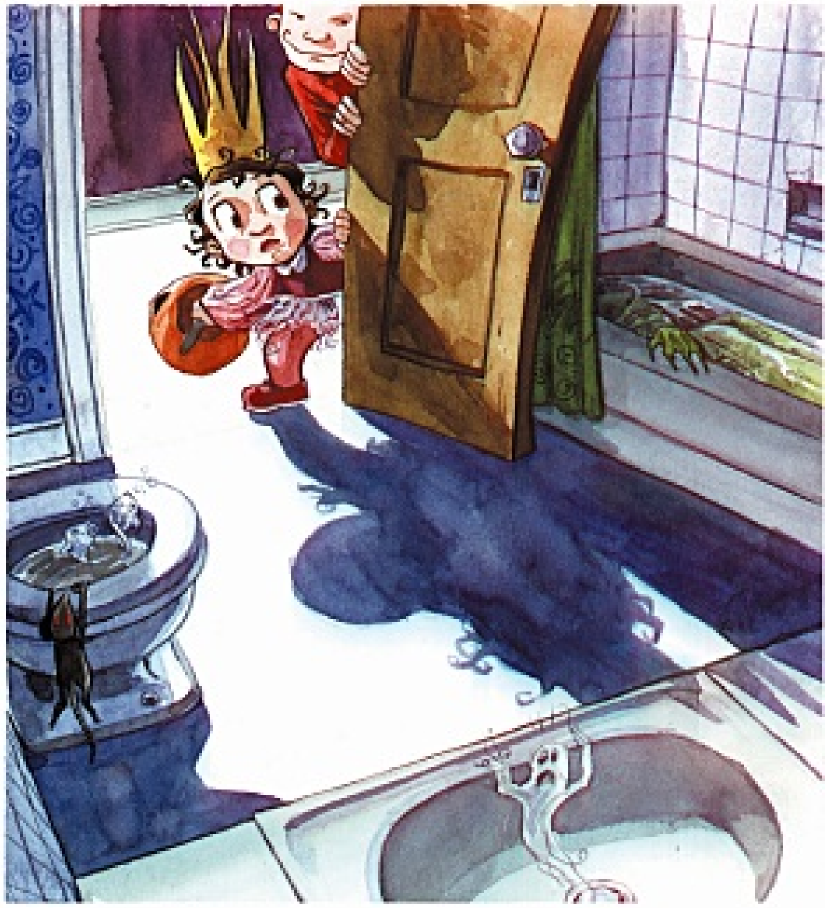
They tiptoed through the dark, dusty house. Jimmy pointed out imaginary monsters amongst the antiques, and the others played along.

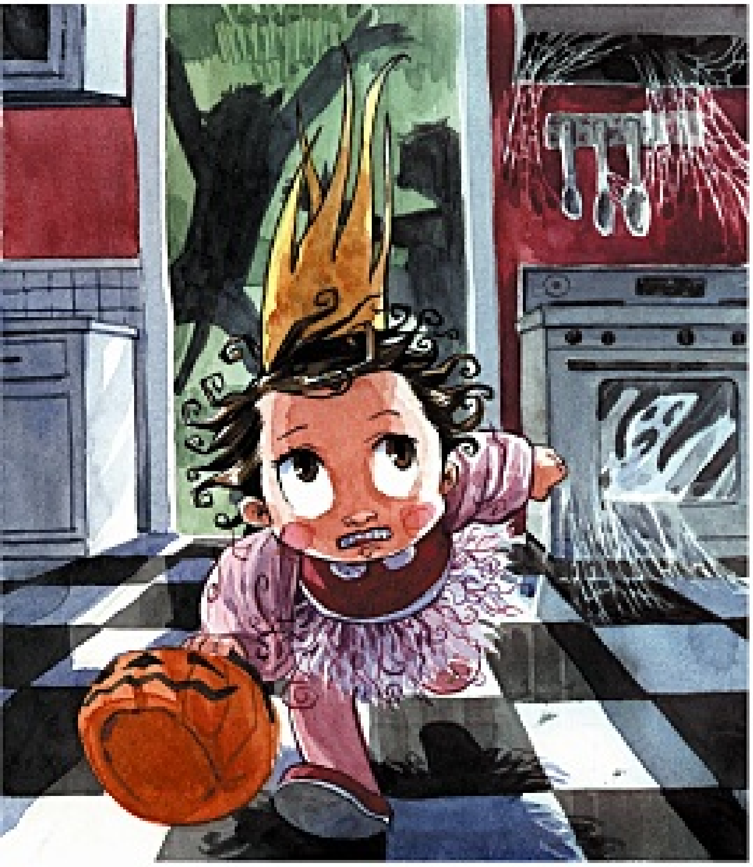

Hannah! Look! The *owners' ghosts!* In the dining room!

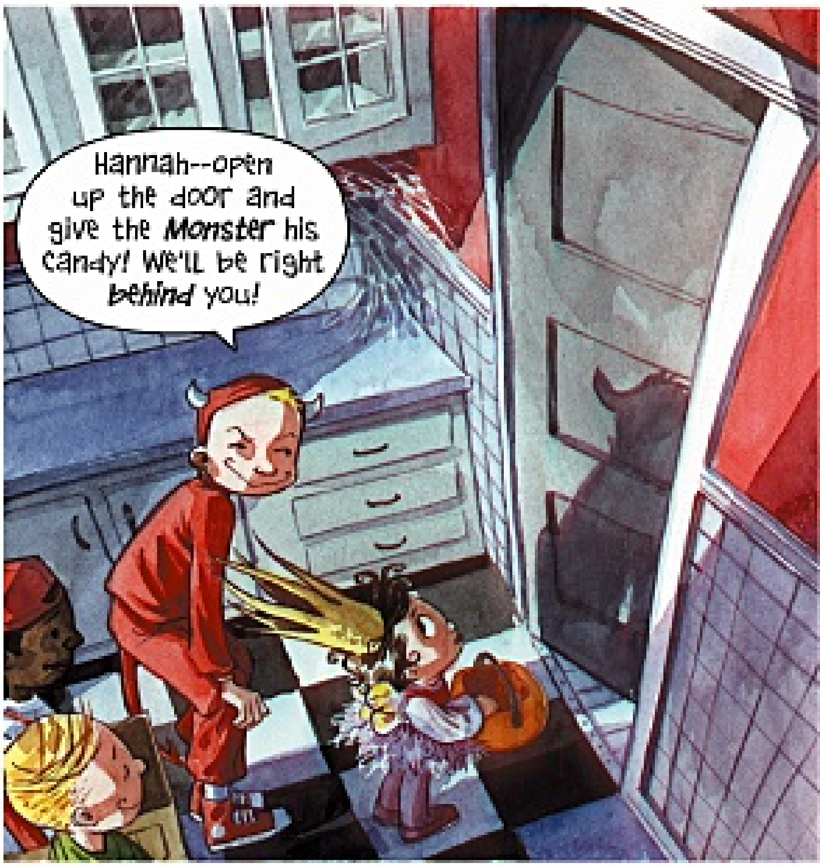

Woo! Woo! Don't be eaten up like us! *Leave* the candy! It's your only hope!
Hurry! I hear the skeletons rattling in the closet!
Clack!
Clack!
Clack!

Hannah's belly bubbled with fear as she followed them deeper and deeper into the house. She never knew being a big kid was so scary! Once she left some candy on the steps, they could leave.

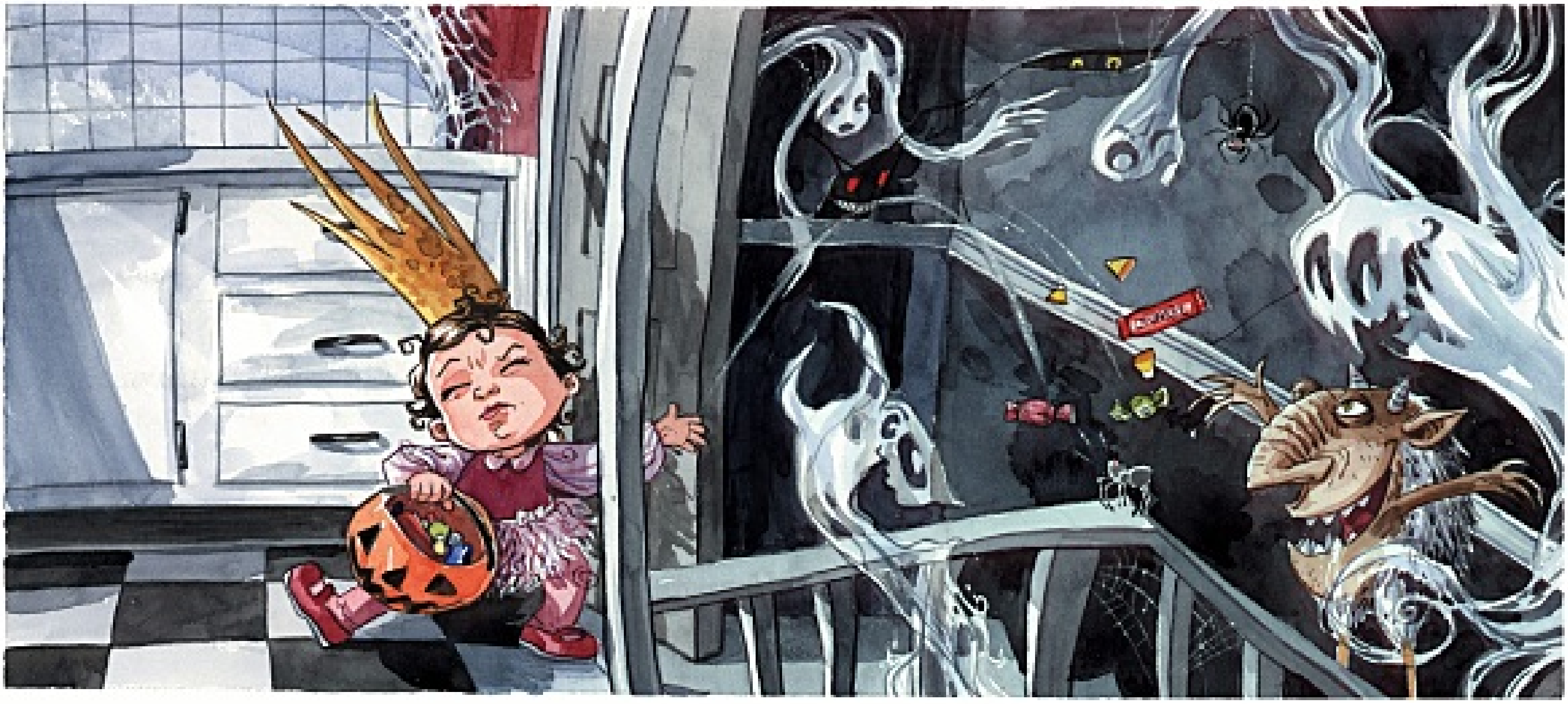

Squeak!
SQUEAK
SQUEAK
Hear that squeaking? They've sent the *bats* on us!
Run! Before they get tangled in your hair!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!



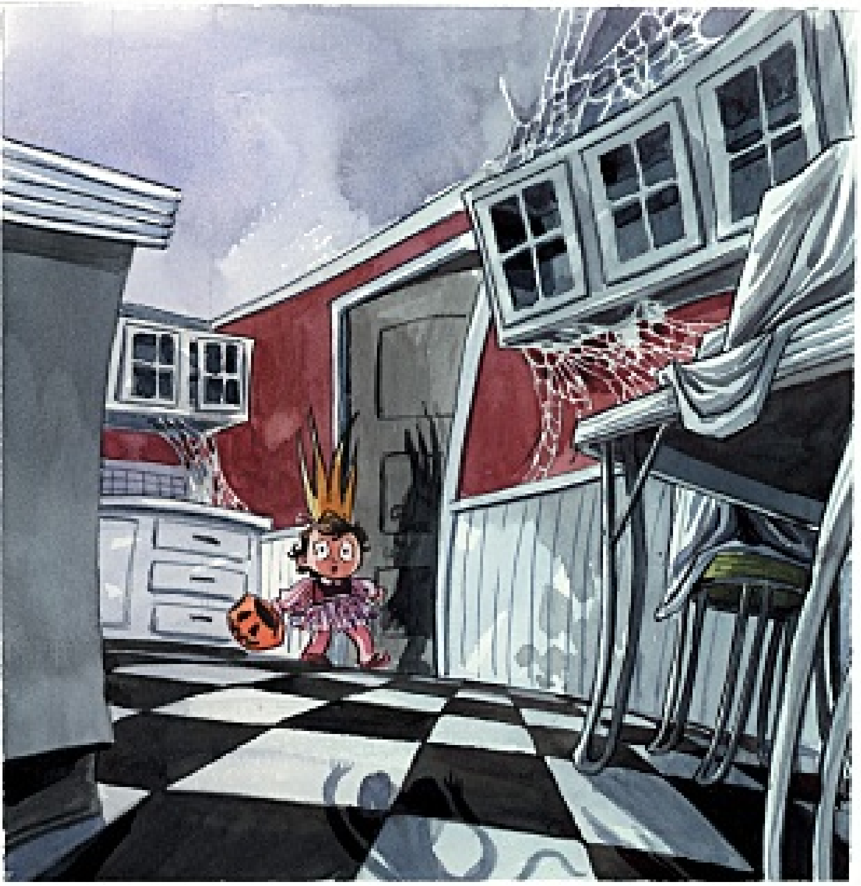


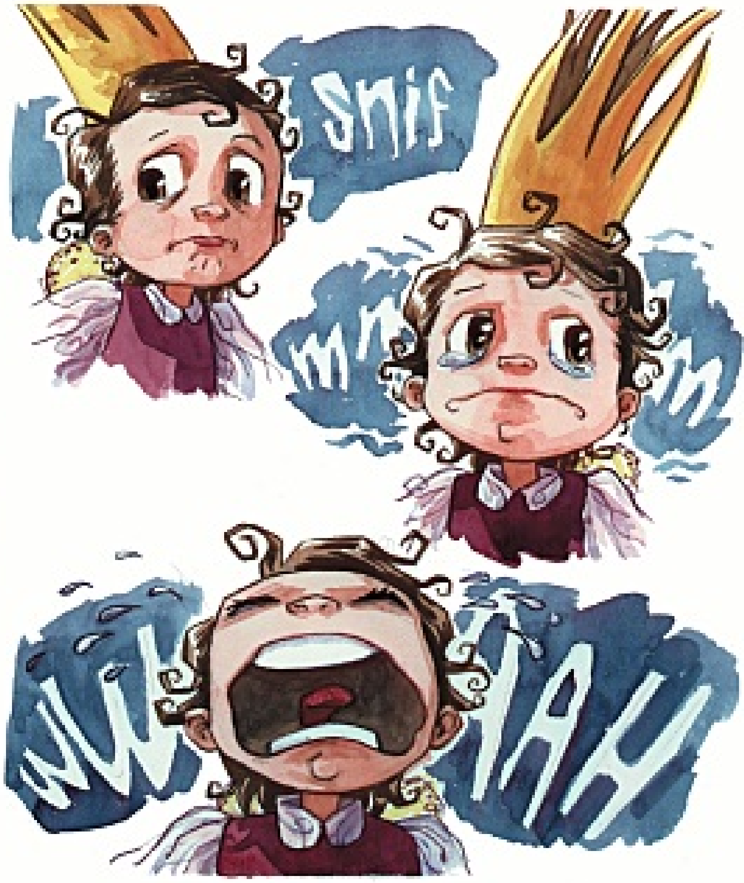

Hannah--open up the door and give the *Monster* his candy! We'll be right *behind* you!

The **Monster** in the Basement! Hannah closed her eyes, and threw some candy down the long, dark stairs.



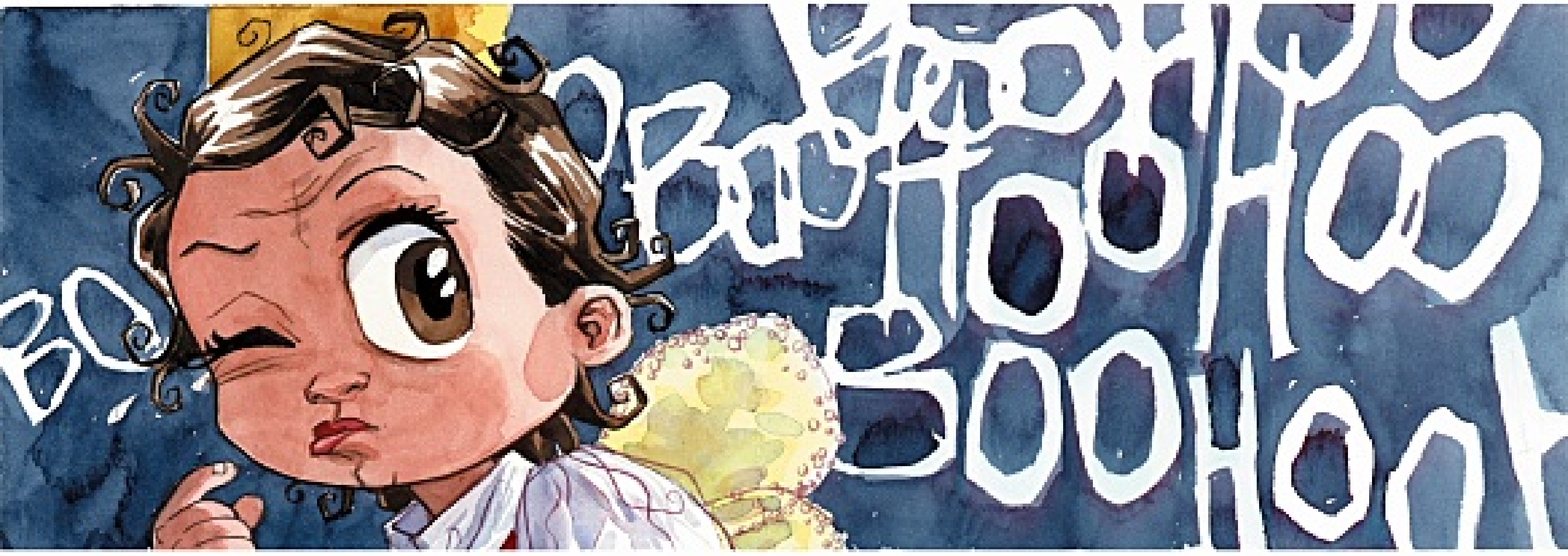
When she opened her eyes, she found herself **alone**—in the **dark**—with the **Monsters**. The kids were gone! Had the Monsters gobbled them up? But why? She had given them candy . . .



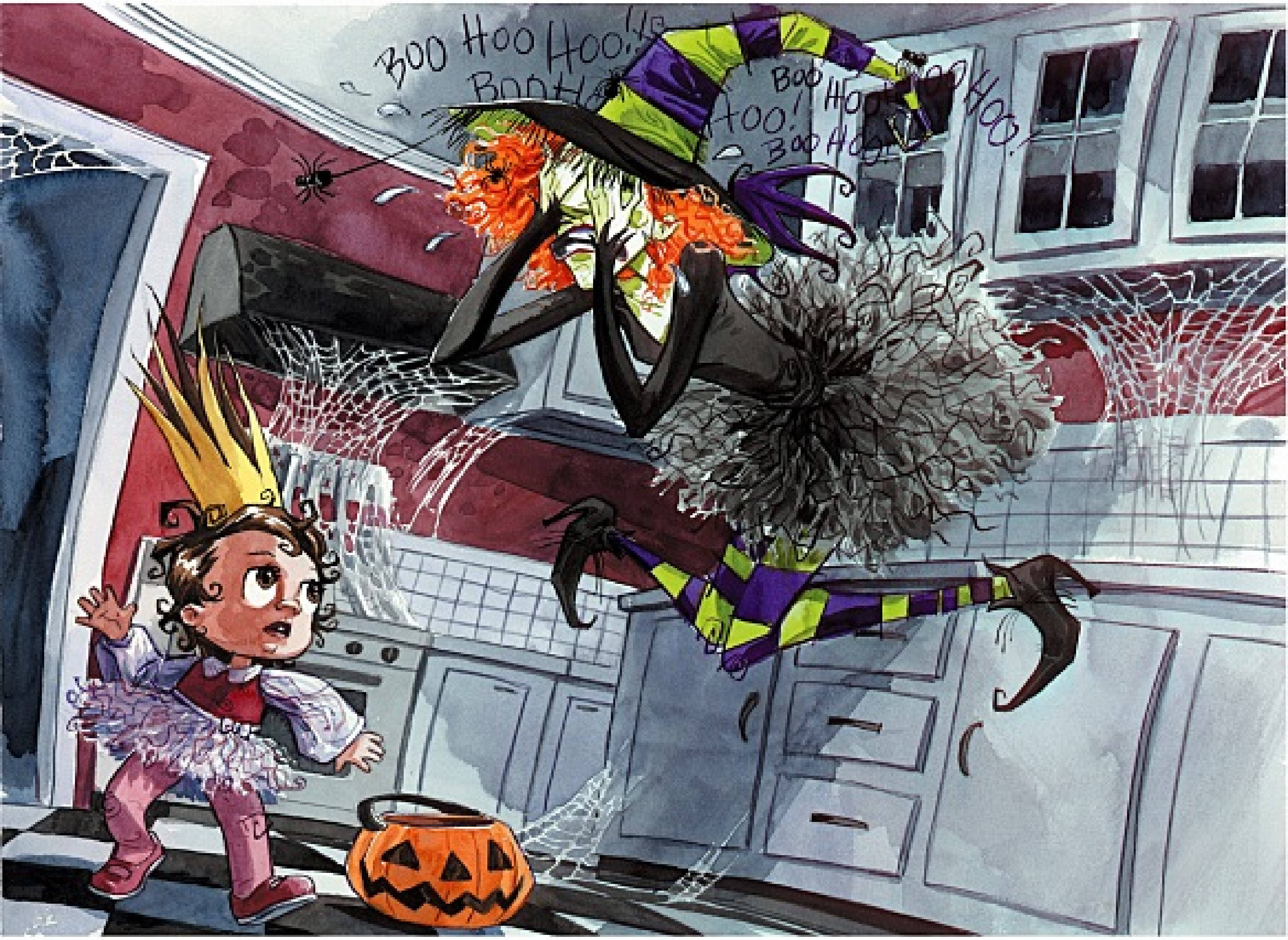


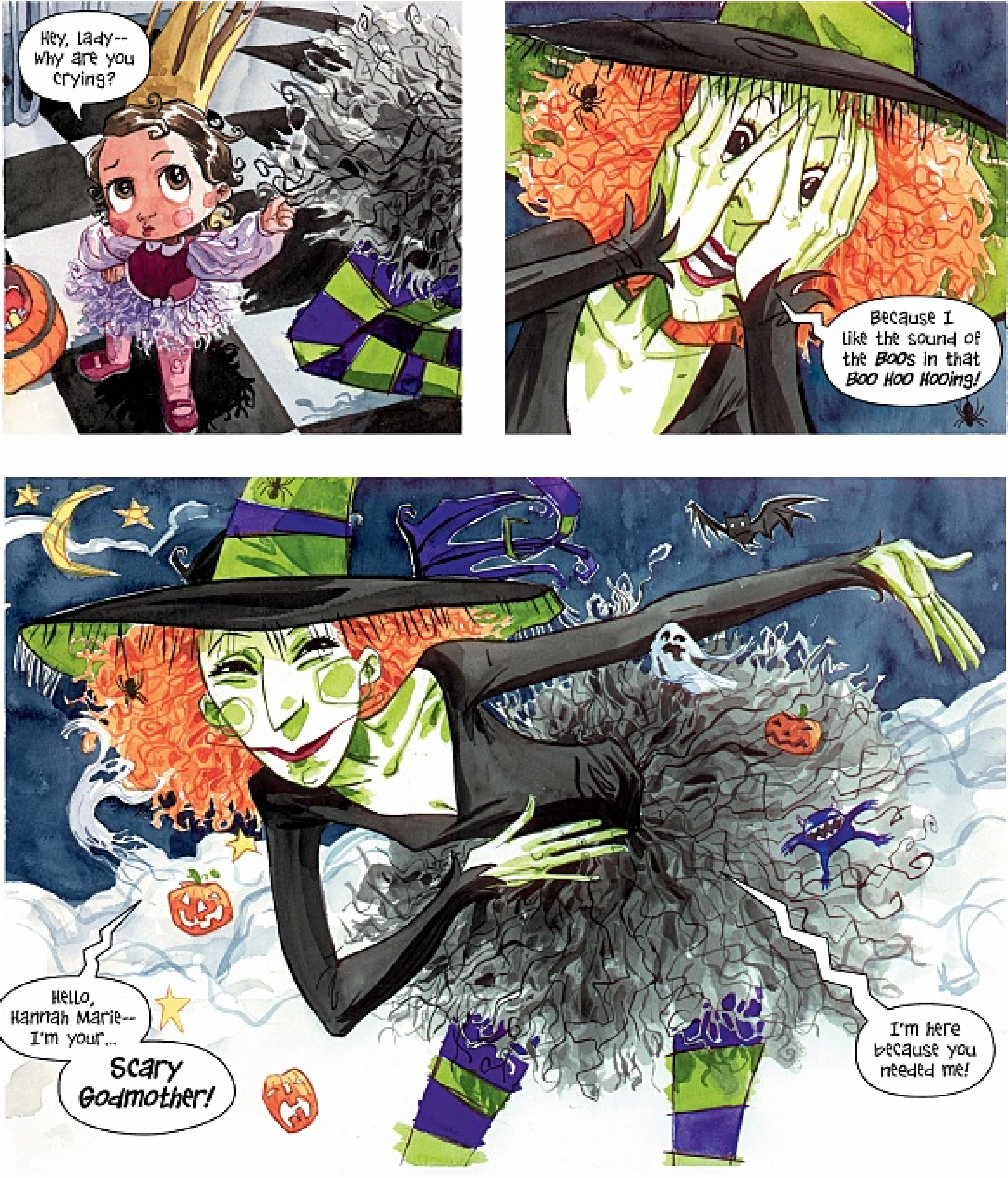
She tried to be brave, but she couldn't hold out any longer. Hannah began to cry.

When, suddenly, out of the darkness came the sound of sobbing—
much louder than her own!

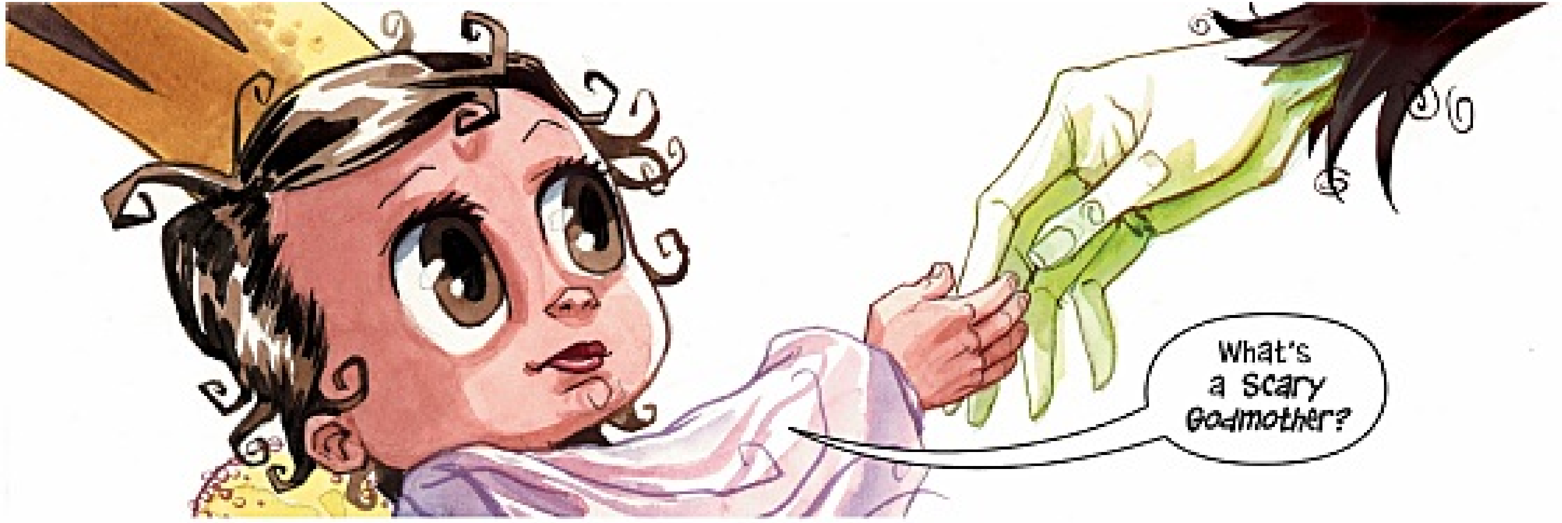

BO
BOO HOO HOO
BOOHOO

Why would anybody be crying louder than a little girl left alone in a Spook House?
Hannah choked back her tears and decided to find out.

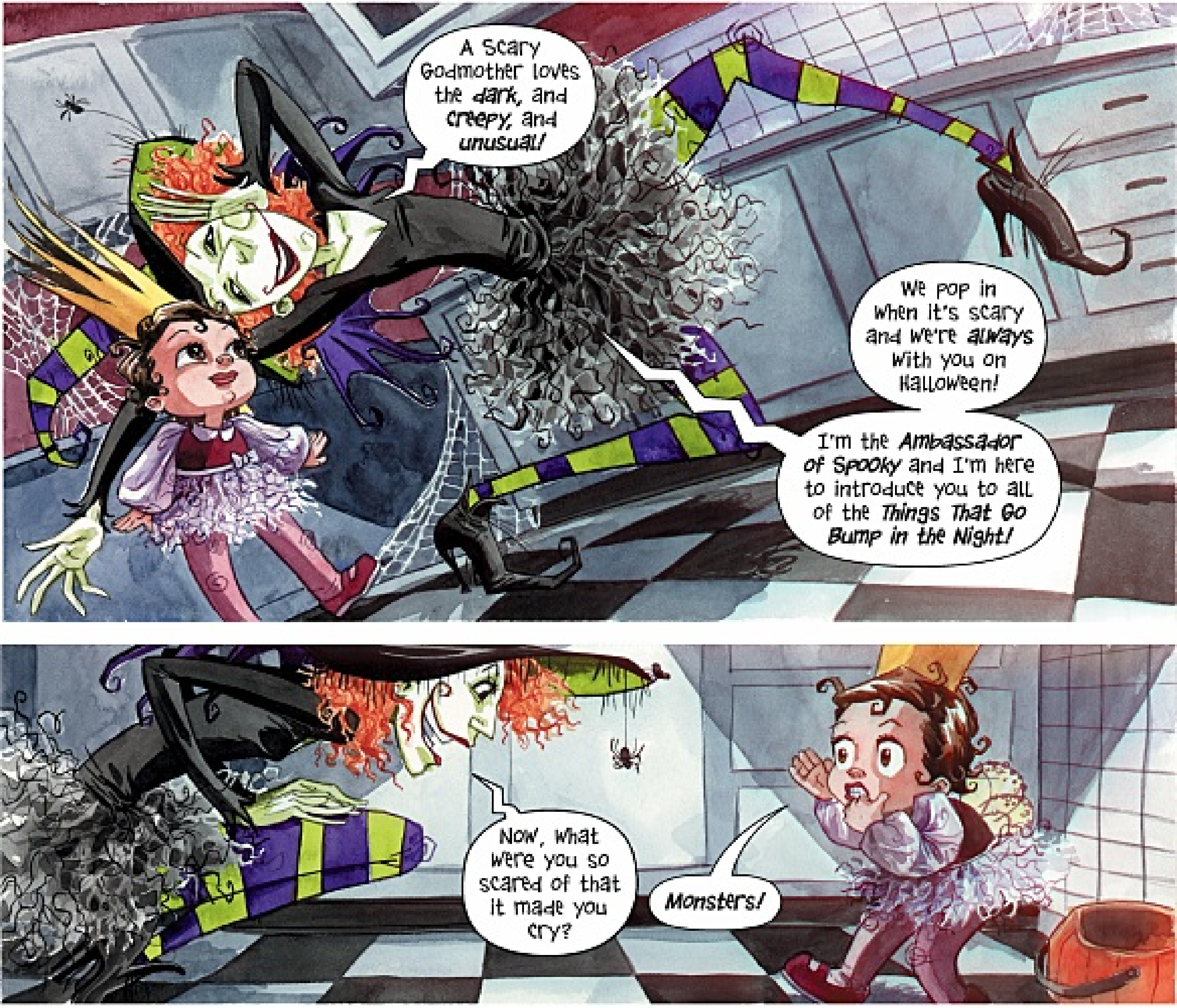

Boo Hoo Hoo!!
Boo
Hoo!
Boo Hoo
Hoo!

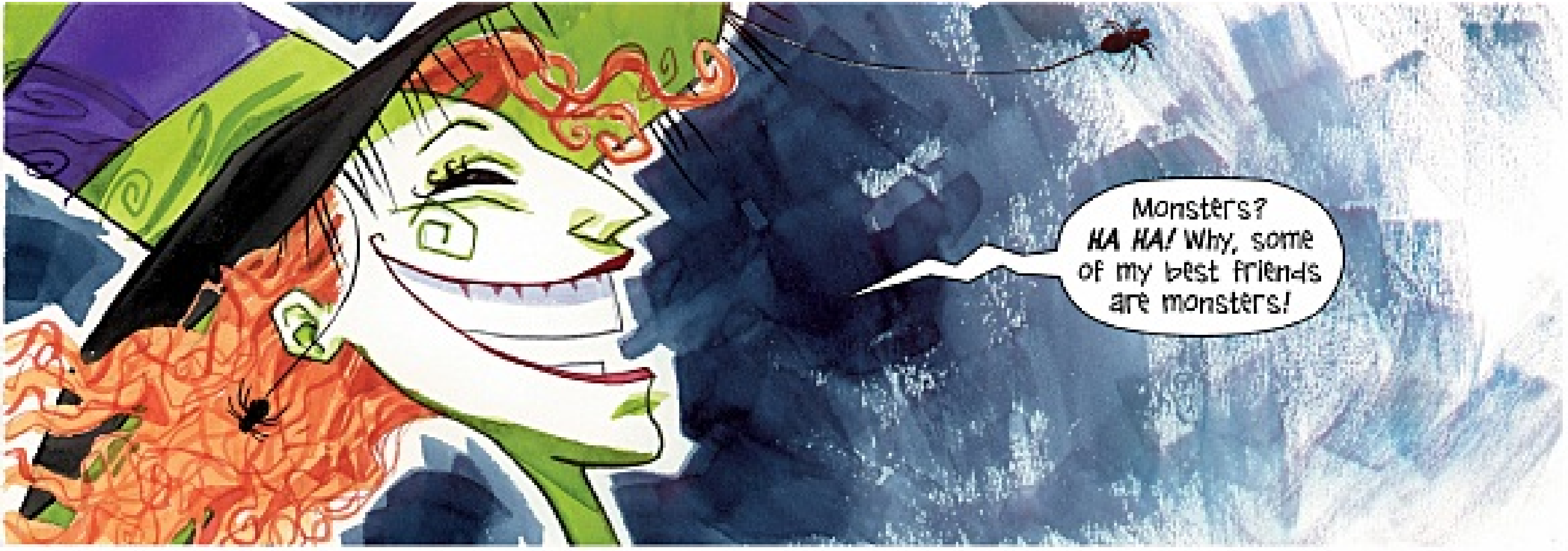

Hey, lady--
why are you
crying?
Because I
like the sound of
the *BOOs* in that
BOO HOO HOOing!
Hello,
Hannah Marie--
I'm your...
Scary
Godmother!
I'm here
because you
needed me!

The witchy lady bent down and laughed.
She extended her hand and smiled big and wide!

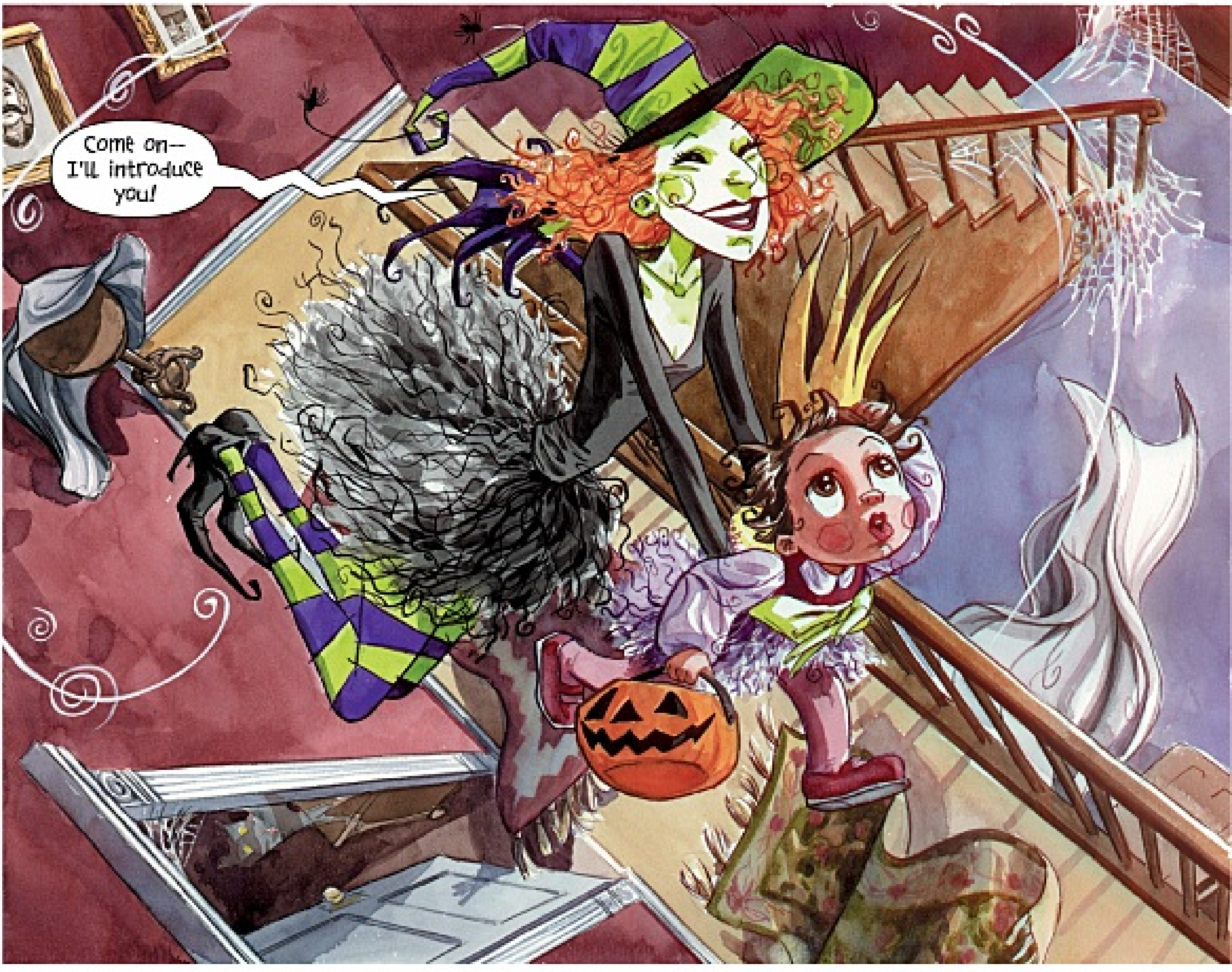

What's a Scary Godmother?

Hannah Marie shook the long, bony fingers that wiggled in front of her.

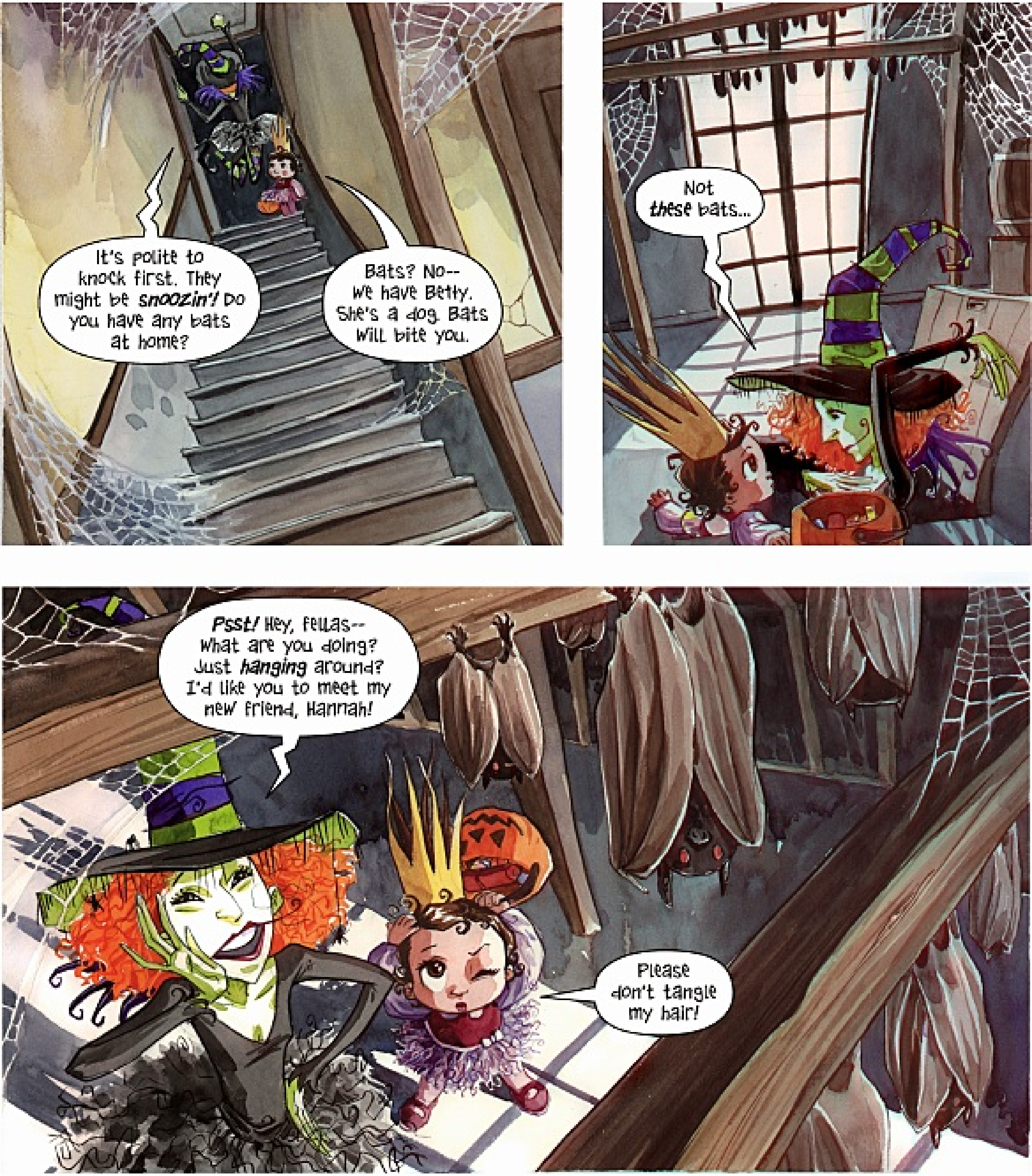

A Scary Godmother loves the *dark,* and *creepy,* and *unusual!*
We pop in when it's scary and we're *always* with you on Halloween!
I'm the *Ambassador of Spooky* and I'm here to introduce you to all of the *Things That Go Bump in the Night!*
Now, what were you so scared of that it made you cry?
Monsters!

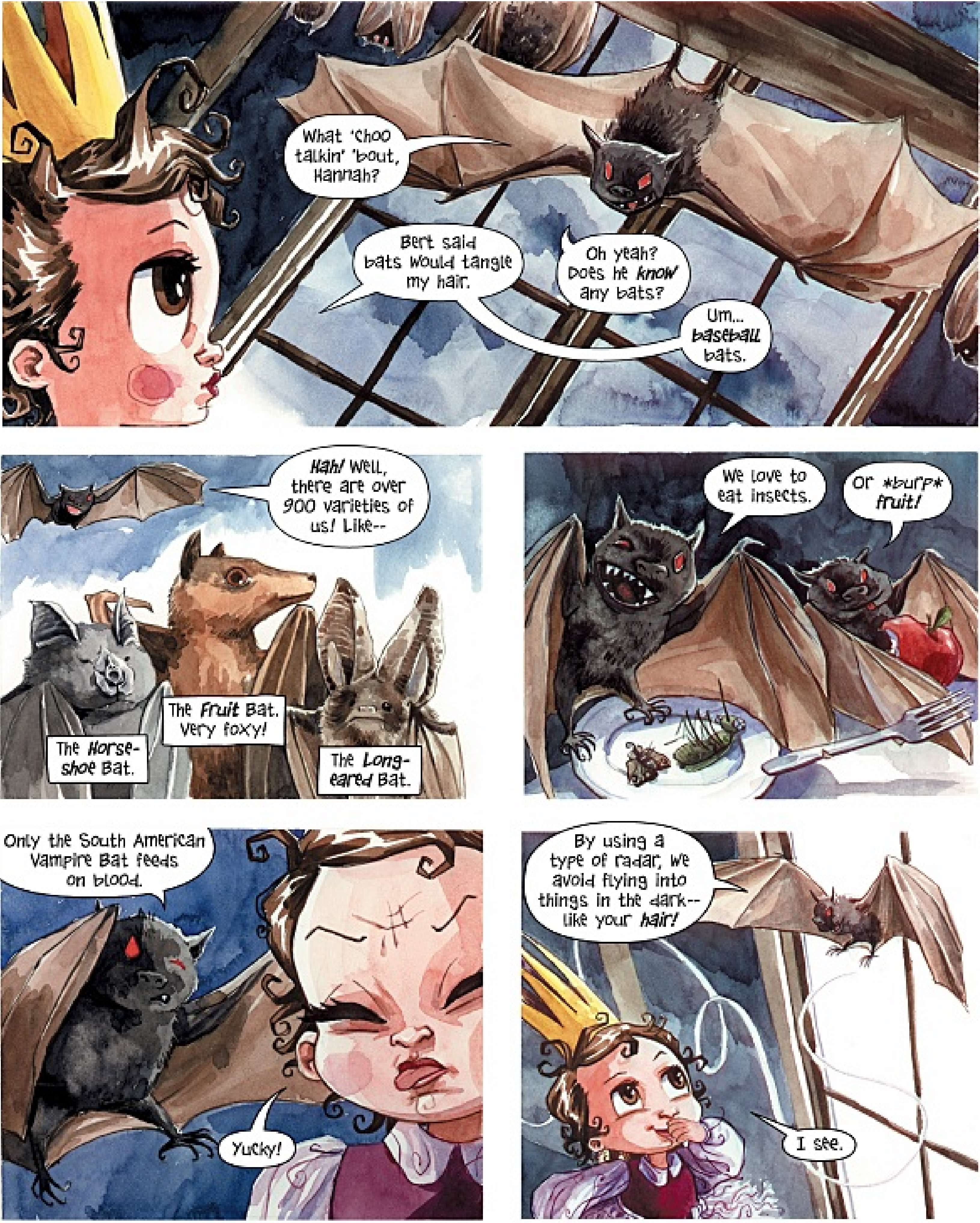

Monsters? **HA HA!** Why, some of my best friends are monsters!

With a big laugh and a great smile, Hannah's Scary Godmother flapped her little bat wings and whisked them up the attic stairs to the top of the house!

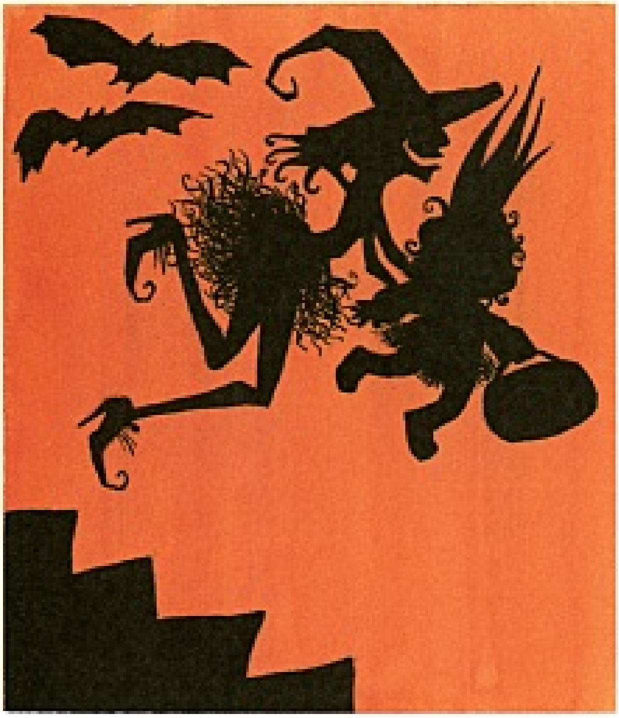

Come on— I'll introduce you!

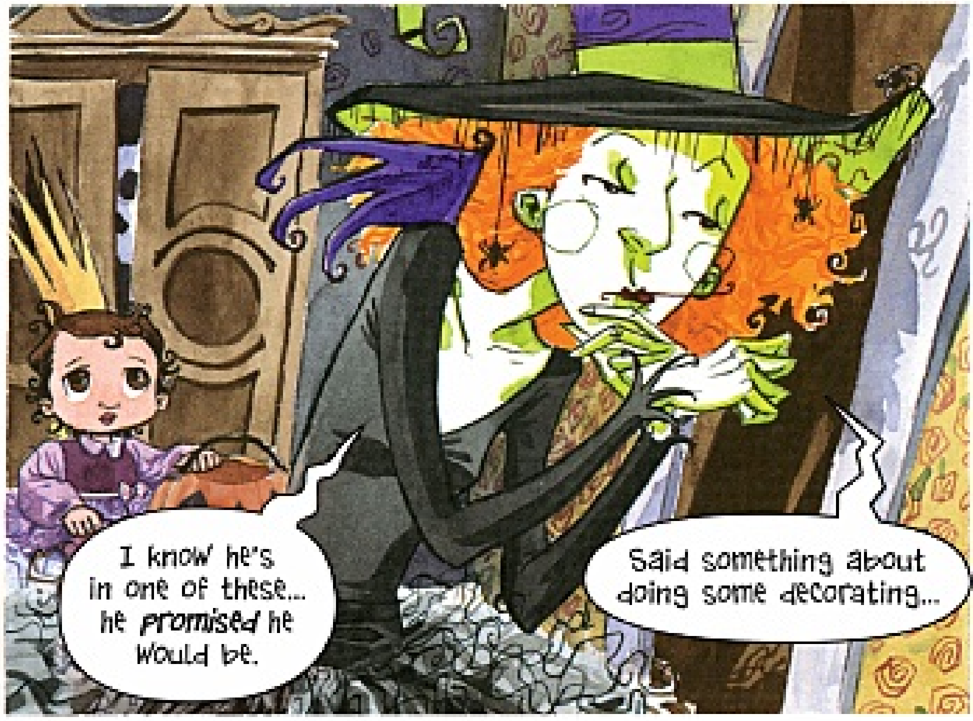
The Scary Godmother knock-knock-knocked on the attic door. Wait a minute—nobody lived in the attic—did they?


It's polite to knock first. They might be *snoozin'!* Do you have any bats at home?
Bats? No-- we have Betty. She's a dog. Bats will bite you.
Not *these* bats...
Psst! Hey, fellas-- What are you doing? Just *hanging* around? I'd like you to meet my new friend, Hannah!
Please don't tangle my hair!

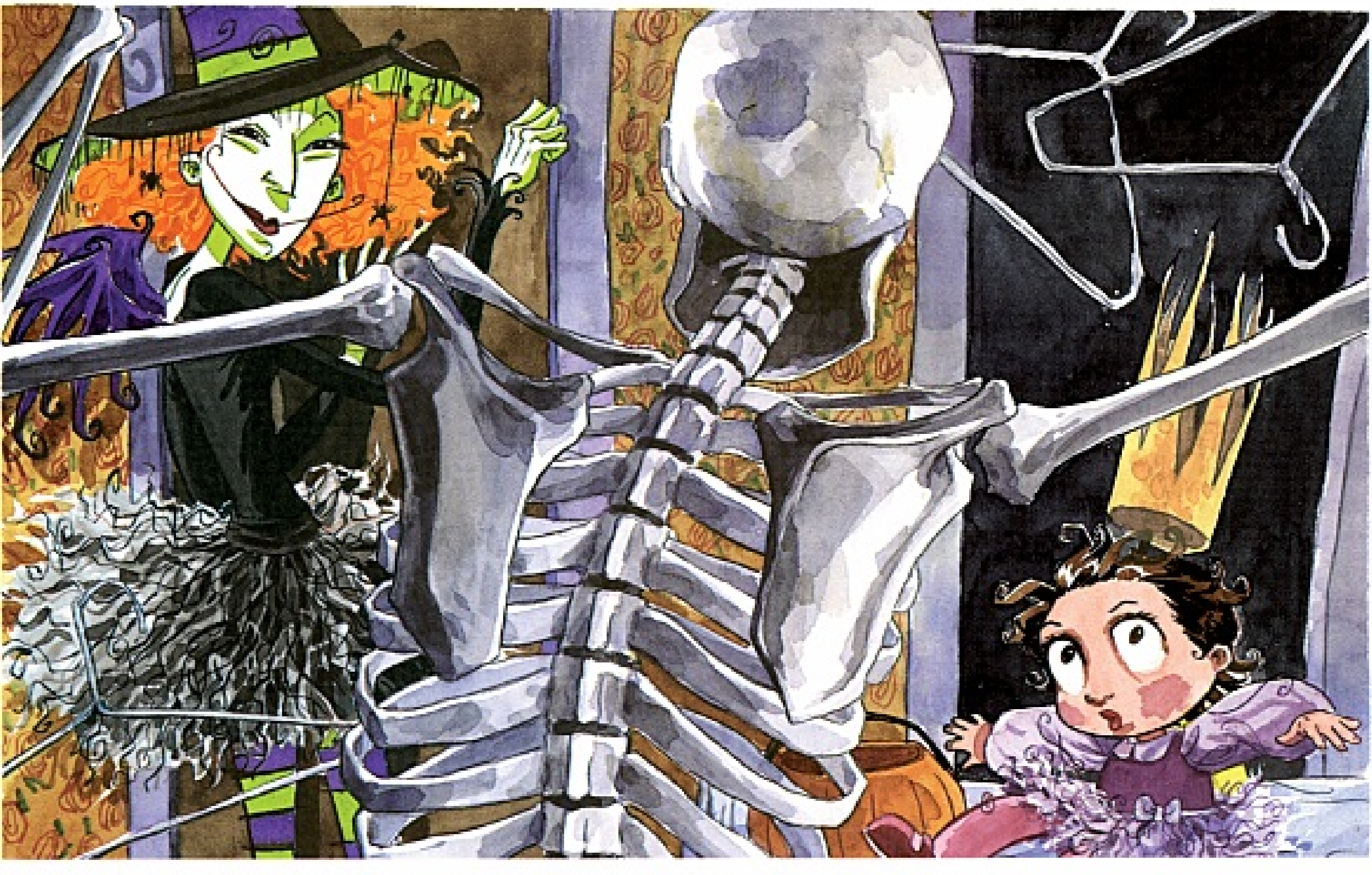

What 'choo talkin' 'bout, Hannah?
Bert said bats would tangle my hair.
Oh yeah? Does he *know* any bats?
Um... **baseball** bats.
Hah! Well, there are over 900 varieties of us! Like--
The *Horse-shoe* Bat.
The *Fruit* Bat. Very foxy!
The *Long-eared* Bat.
We love to eat insects.
Or *burp* *fruit!*
Only the South American Vampire Bat feeds on blood.
Yucky!
By using a type of radar, we avoid flying into things in the dark-- like your *hair!*
I see.

Having learned a bit about bats, the Scary Godmother then flew Hannah down the stairs, where she began knock-knock-knocking on the closet doors. Who could she be looking for?

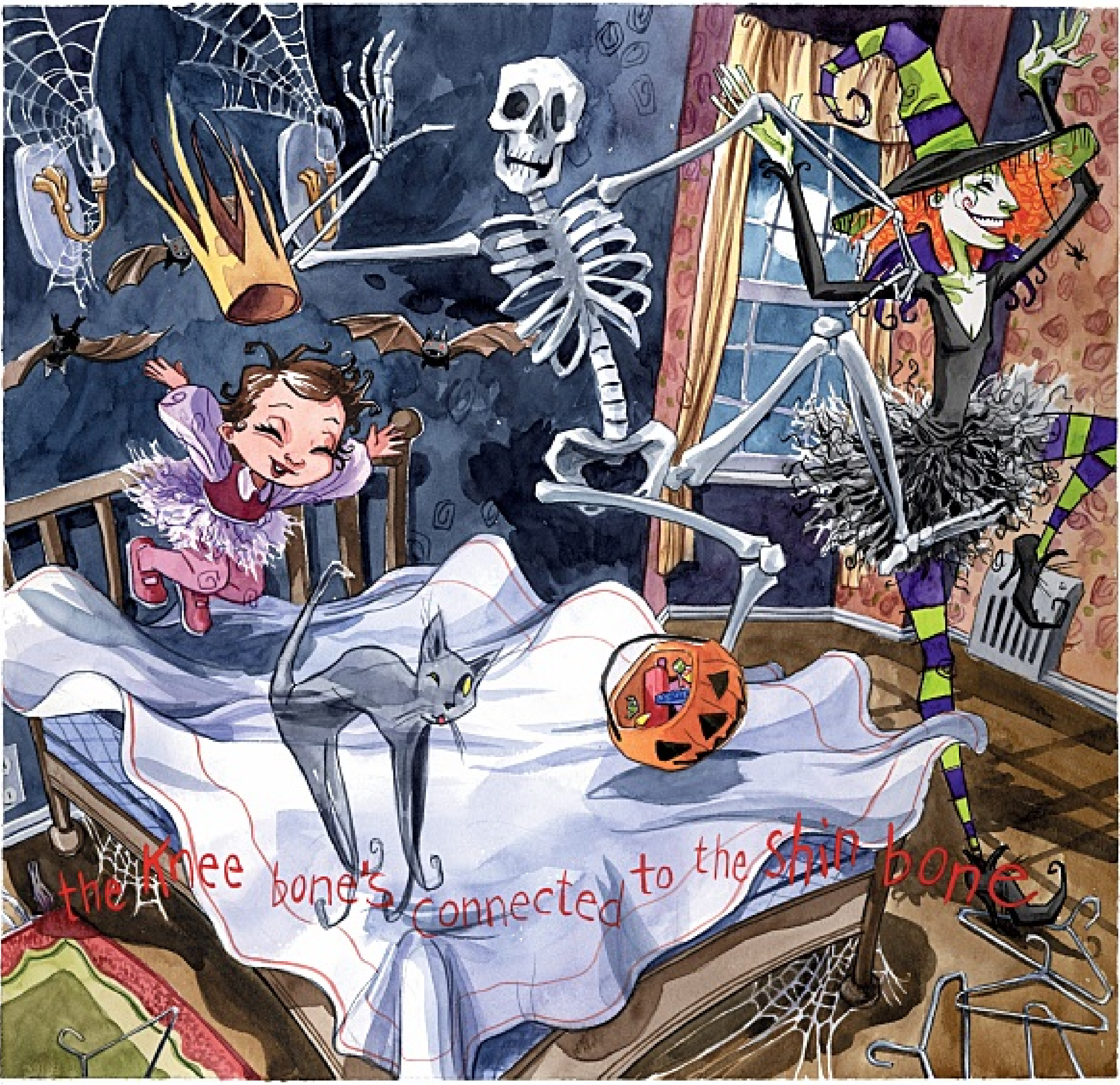



I know he's in one of these... he *promised* he would be.
Said something about doing some decorating...

Suddenly, a skeleton clacked out of the armoire behind them!

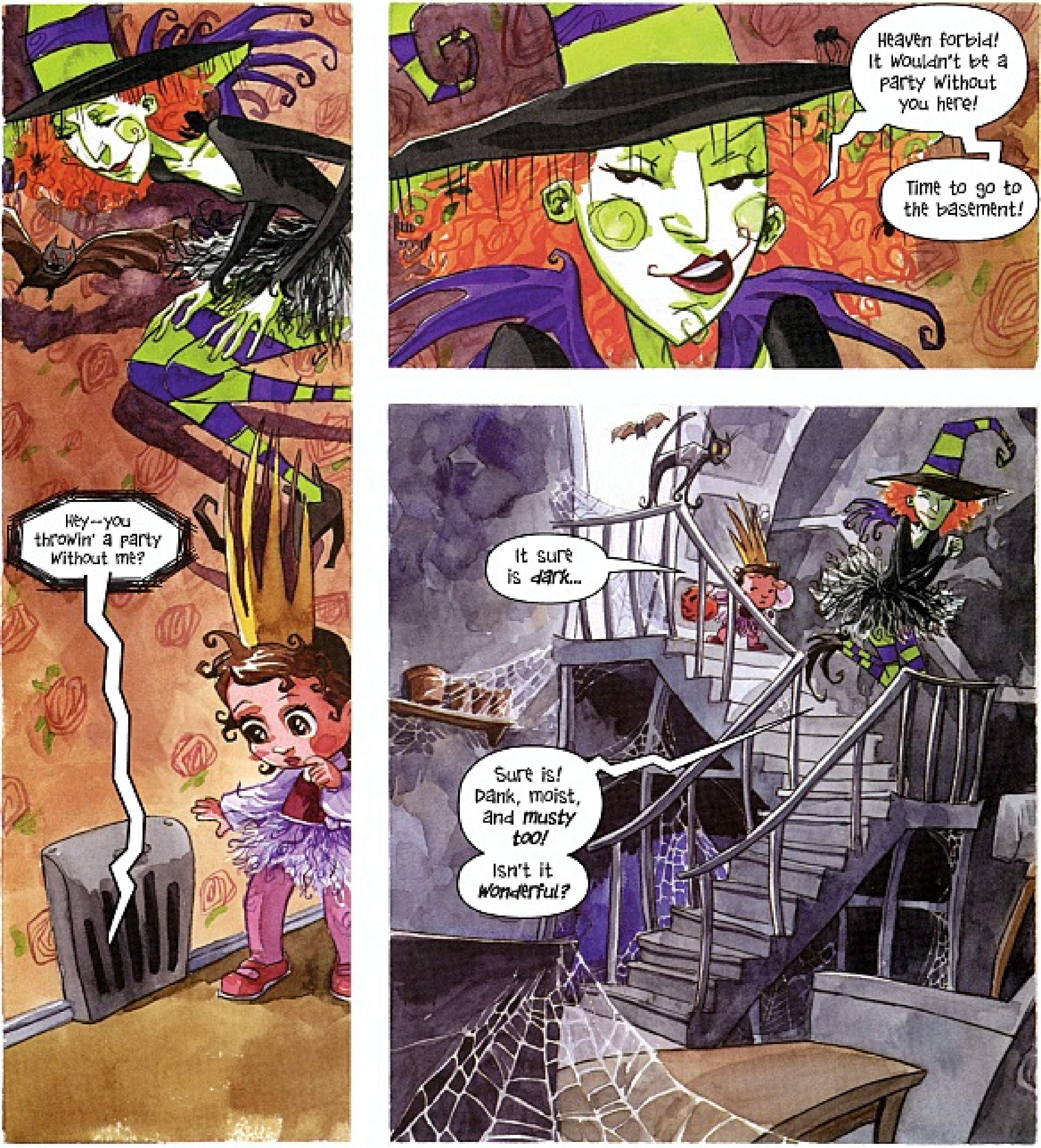


It was Skully Pettibone, a friend of Scary Godmother's! He worked in the closets of all of the old houses, keeping their secrets and occasionally rattling around. He sang the bone song while Hannah jumped up and down on the bed!


the knee bone's connected to the shin bone

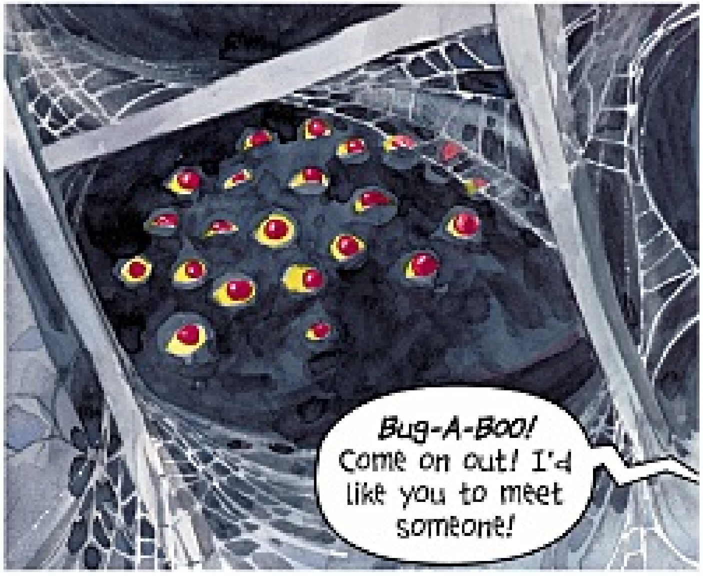
Their laughter woke Boozle, the Scary Godmother's Scaredy Cat, who rose out from under the bed to see what the commotion was all about. And before she knew it, Hannah Marie was a little girl who was no longer afraid of bats, ghosts, or clackety bones!

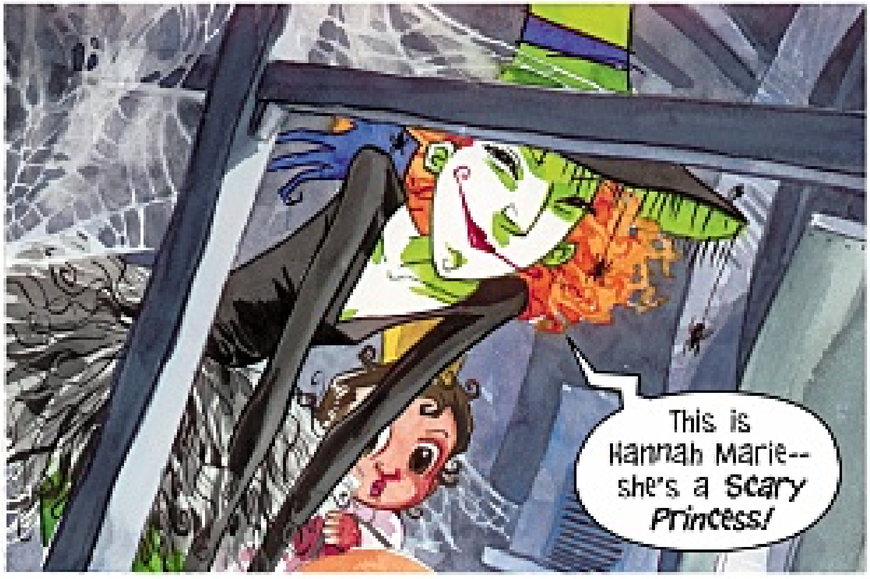
Then a gruff voice piped up from a heating vent down below.


Hey--you throwin' a party without me?
Heaven forbid! It wouldn't be a party without you here!
Time to go to the basement!
It sure is *dark*...
Sure is! Dank, moist, and *musty too!*
Isn't it *wonderful?*

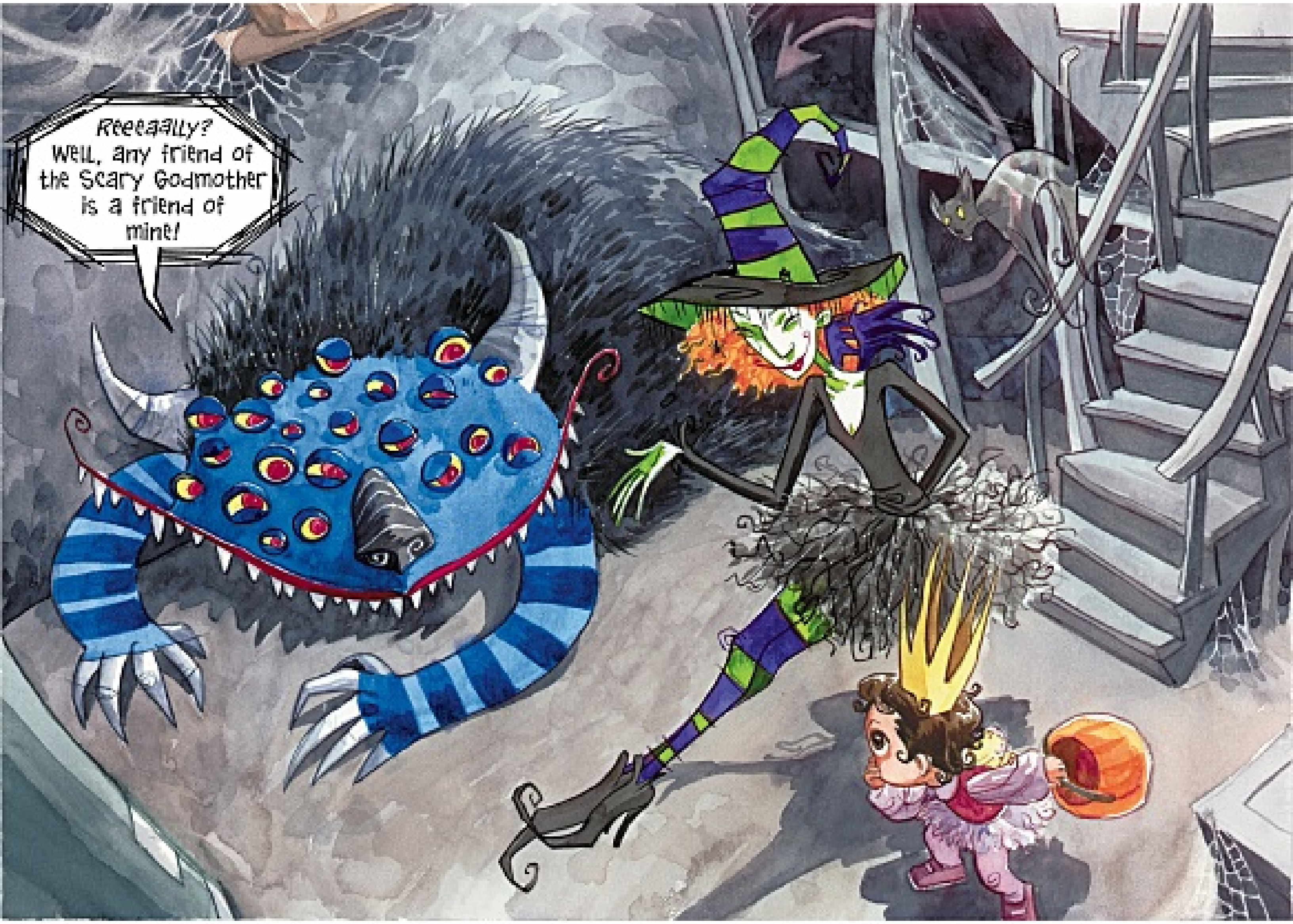
They all made their way down the creaky stairs.
So, Hannah was finally going to meet the **Monster** in the Basement!

From out of the darkness under the stairs, glittering eyes popped out at them.

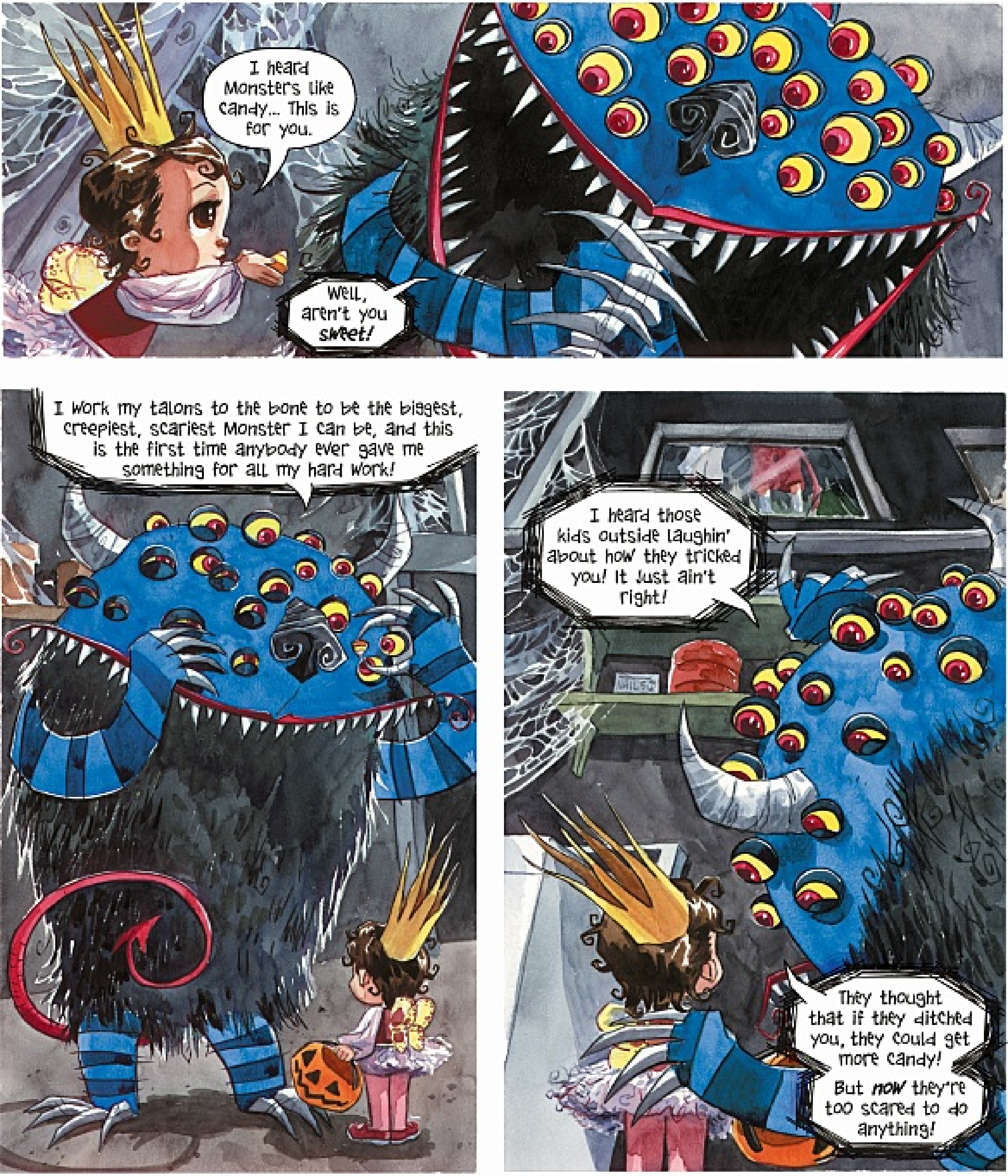

Bug-A-Boo! Come on out! I'd like you to meet someone!

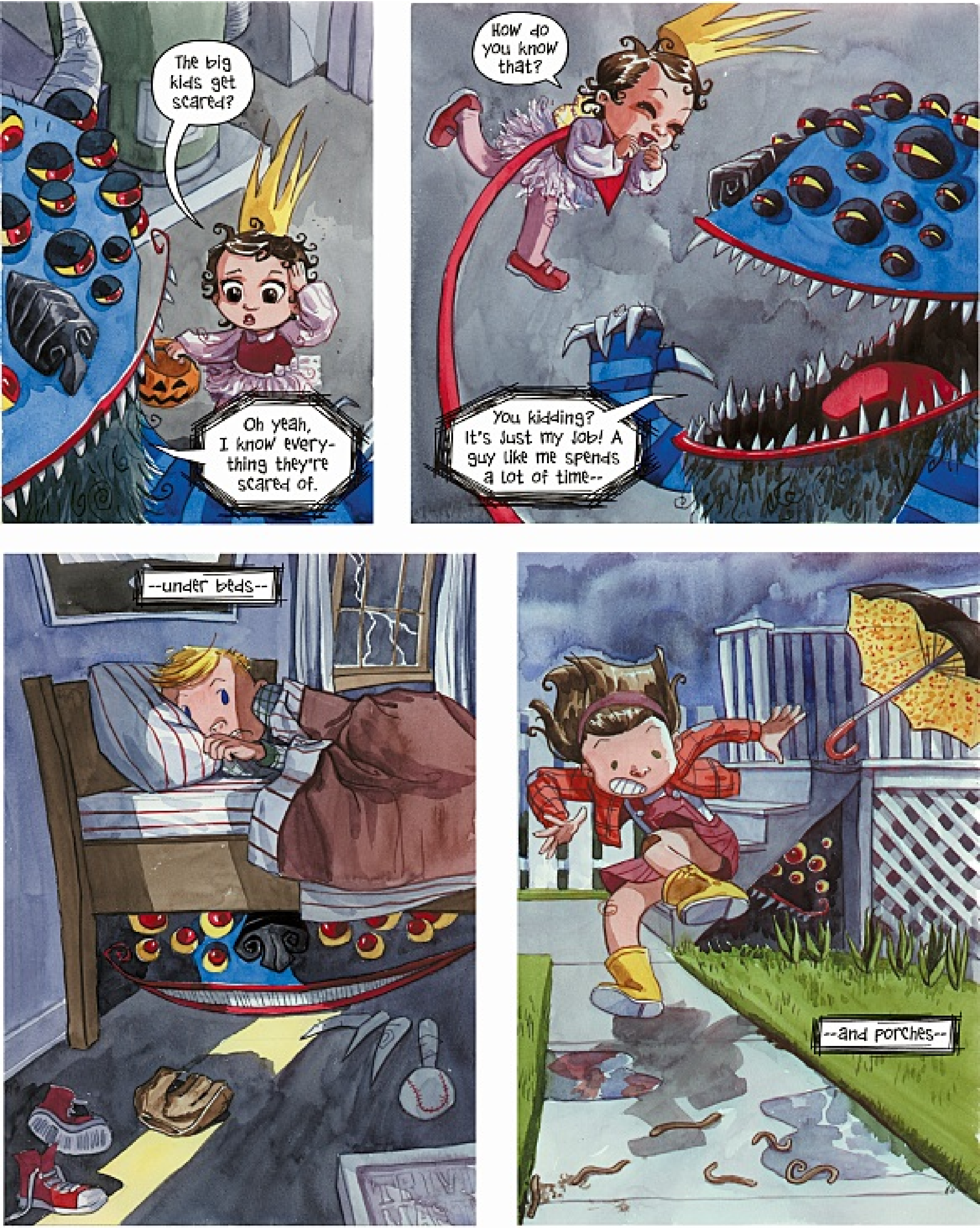

This is Hannah Marie-- she's a *Scary Princess!*

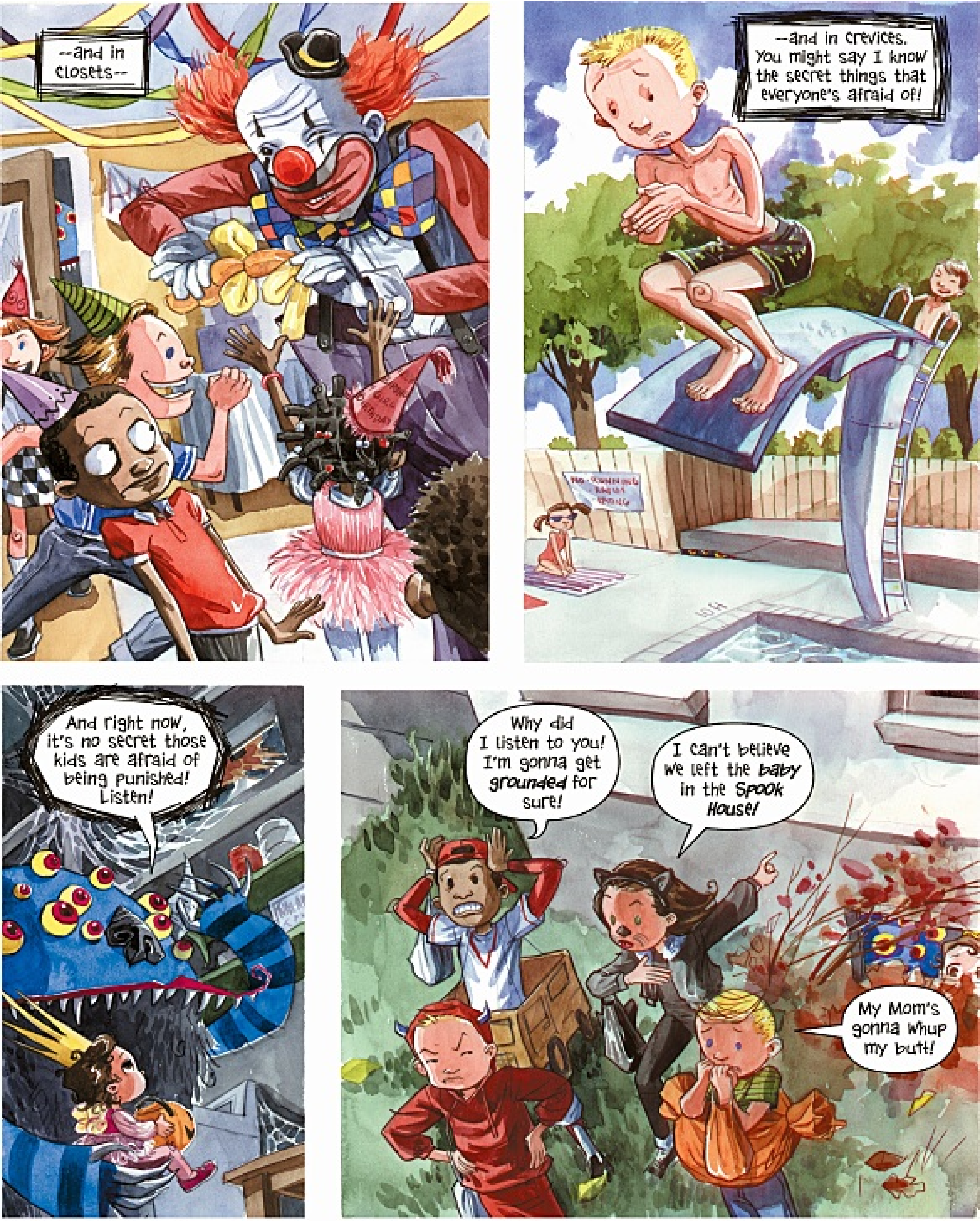
A Monster with horns, and fur, and claws shambled into the dim light of the basement. Its yellow eyes gleamed as it observed Hannah, and a wide, toothy mouth cut its face into a grin!

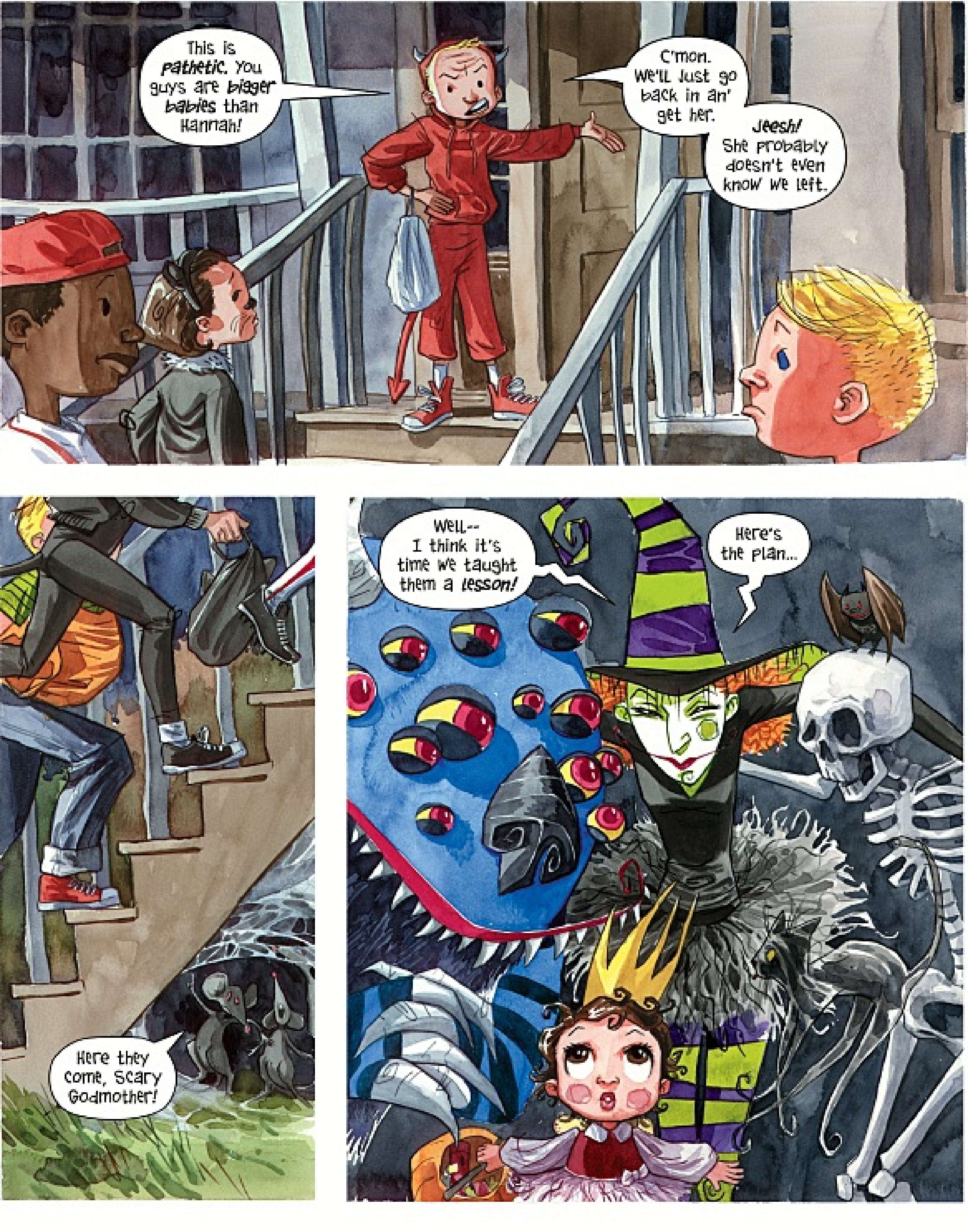

Reeeaally? Well, any friend of the Scary Godmother is a friend of mine!

Remembering what Jimmy had told her, Hannah reached into her jack-o'-lantern and pulled out a candy to offer the beast.

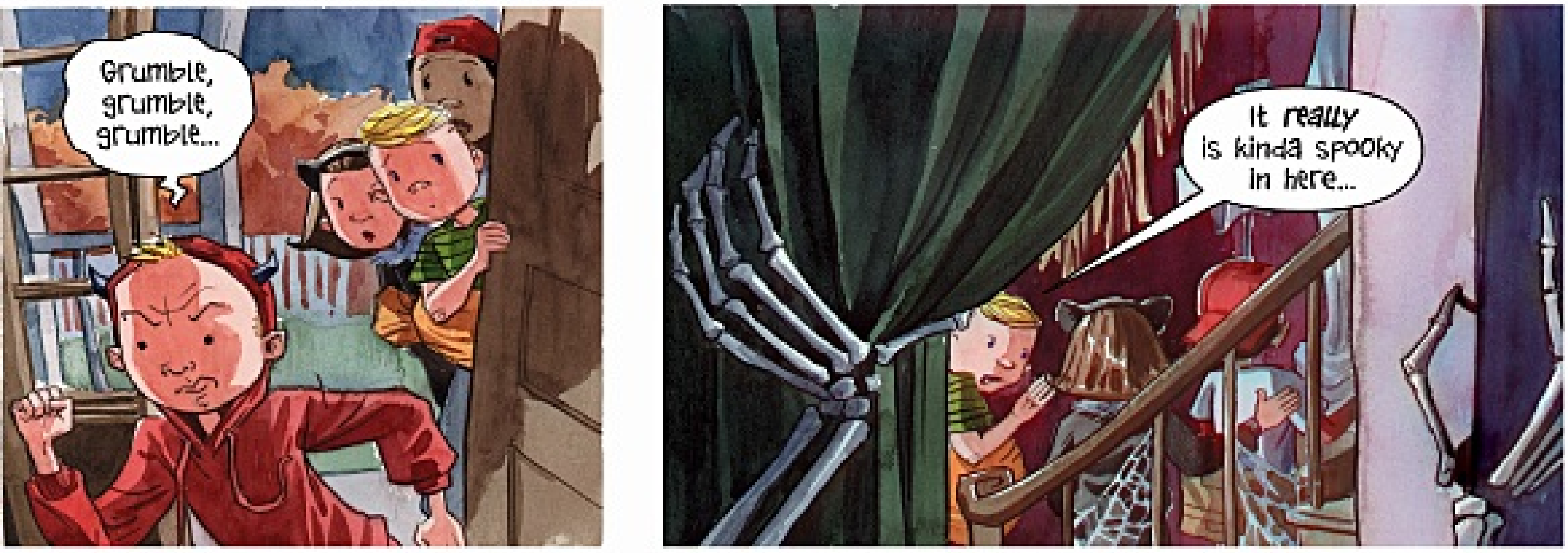

I heard Monsters like candy... This is for you.
Well, aren't you *sweet!*
I work my talons to the bone to be the biggest, creepiest, scariest Monster I can be, and this is the first time anybody ever gave me something for all my hard work!
I heard those kids outside laughin' about how they tricked you! It just ain't right!
They thought that if they ditched you, they could get more candy!
But *now* they're too scared to do anything!


The big kids get scared?
Oh yeah, I know everything they're scared of.
How do you know that?
You kidding? It's just my job! A guy like me spends a lot of time--
--under beds--
--and porches--

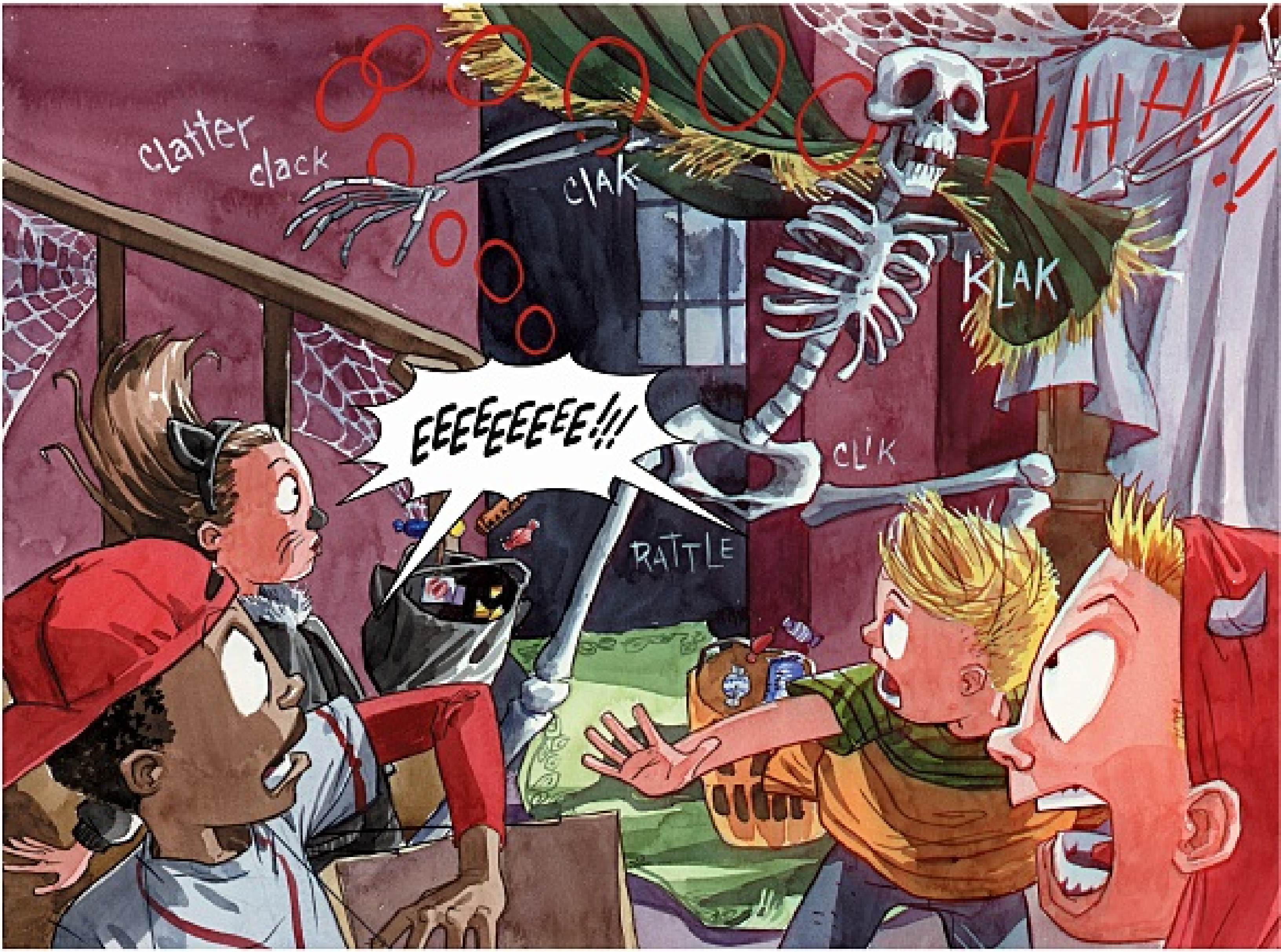

--and in closets--
--and in crevices. You might say I know the secret things that everyone's afraid of!
And right now, it's no secret those kids are afraid of being punished! Listen!
Why did I listen to you! I'm gonna get *grounded* for sure!
I can't believe we left the *baby* in the *Spook House!*
My Mom's gonna whup my butt!


This is pathetic. You guys are bigger babies than Hannah!
C'mon. We'll just go back in an' get her.
Jeesh! She probably doesn't even know we left.
Here they come, Scary Godmother!
Well-- I think it's time we taught them a lesson!
Here's the plan...

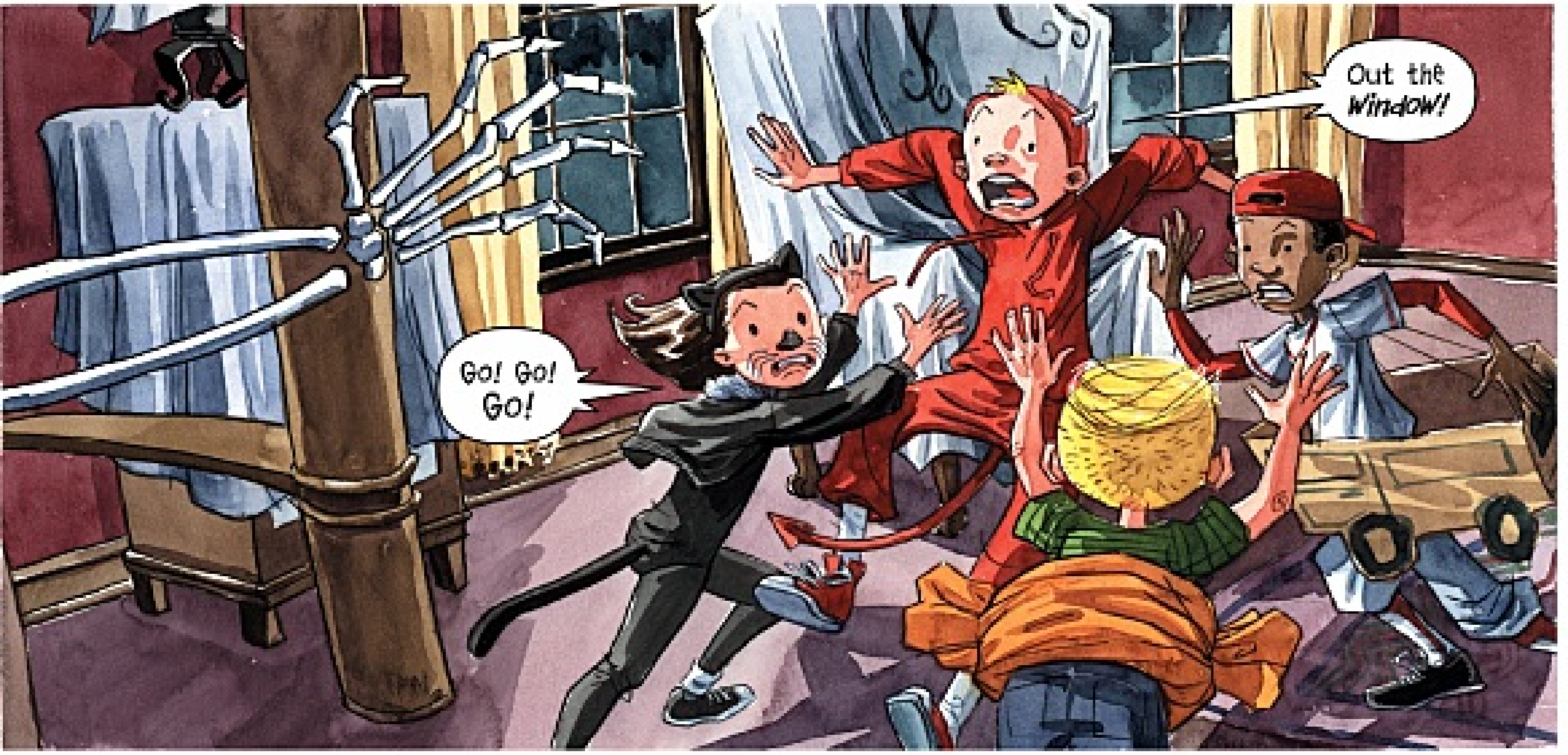
They warily crept back into the house, unaware
that a Skeletal presence was spying on them.


Grumble, grumble, grumble...
It *really* is kinda spooky in here...

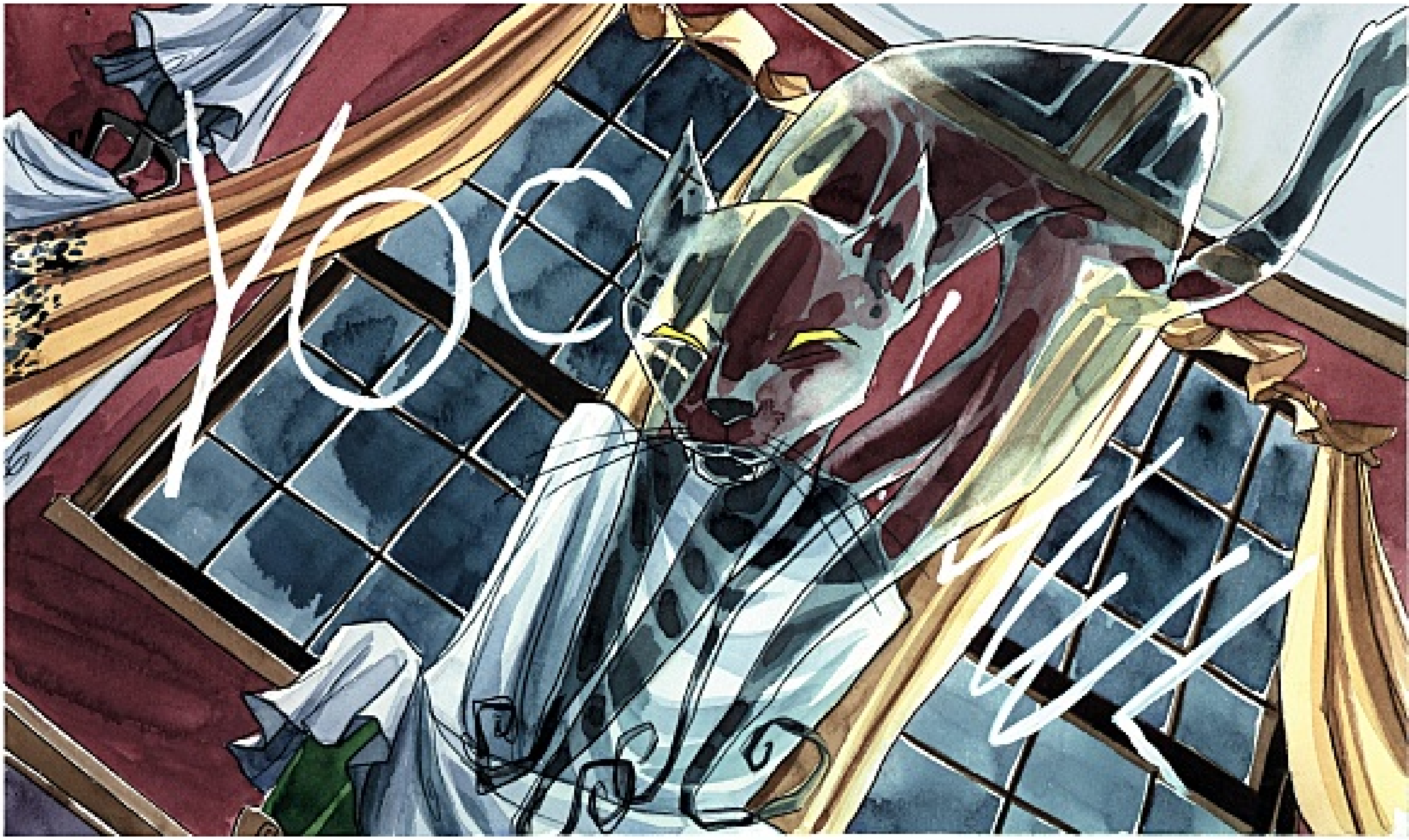
Skully Pettibone clattered his bones with all
the muscle-free might he could muster!


Clatter
clack
CLAK
OOOOOOOOOOOHHHH!!
KLAK
EEEEEEEEE!!!
CLIK
RATTLE

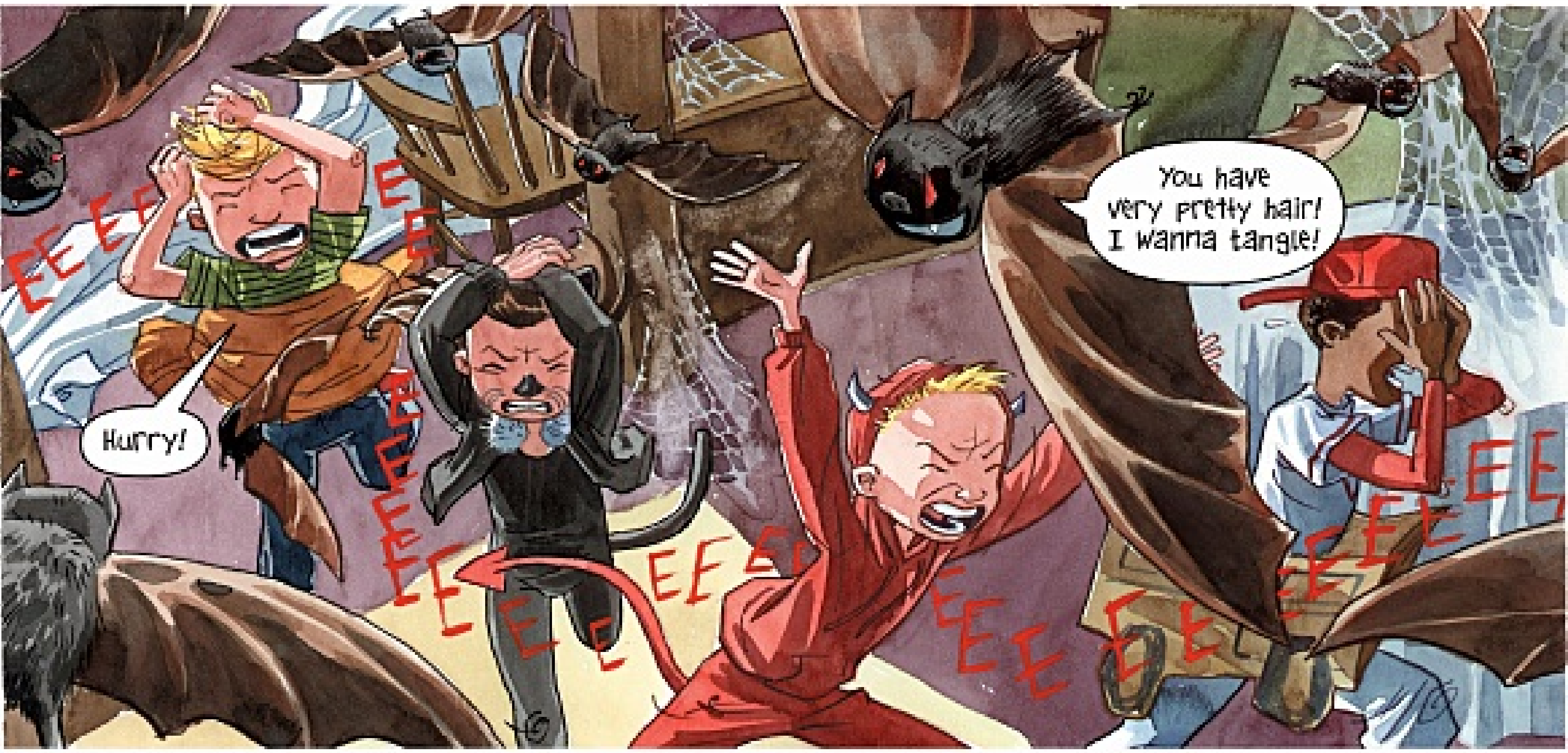
They scrambled away from the creature's bony grasp,
but it rattled closer and closer . . .


Out the *Window!*
Go! Go! Go!

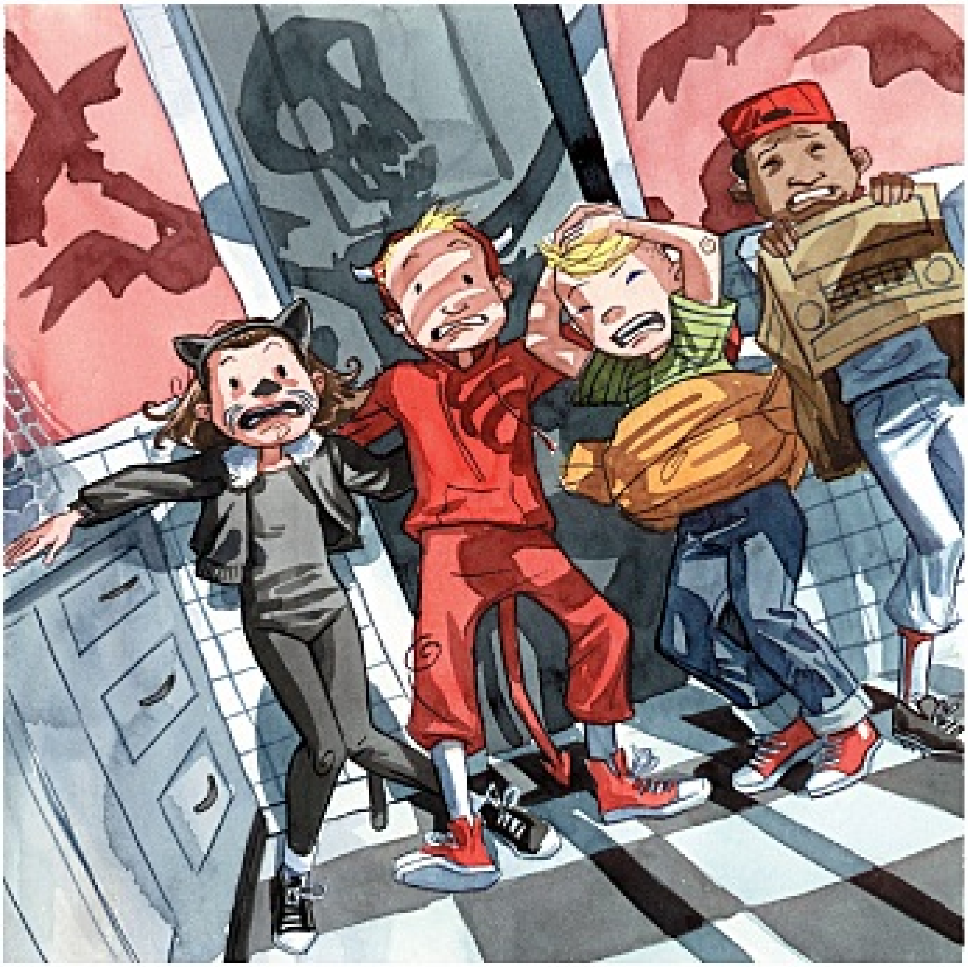
Too late! A great, ghostly beast let out a chilling "Meeooow" and blocked their way!
They had no choice but to run deeper into the house!

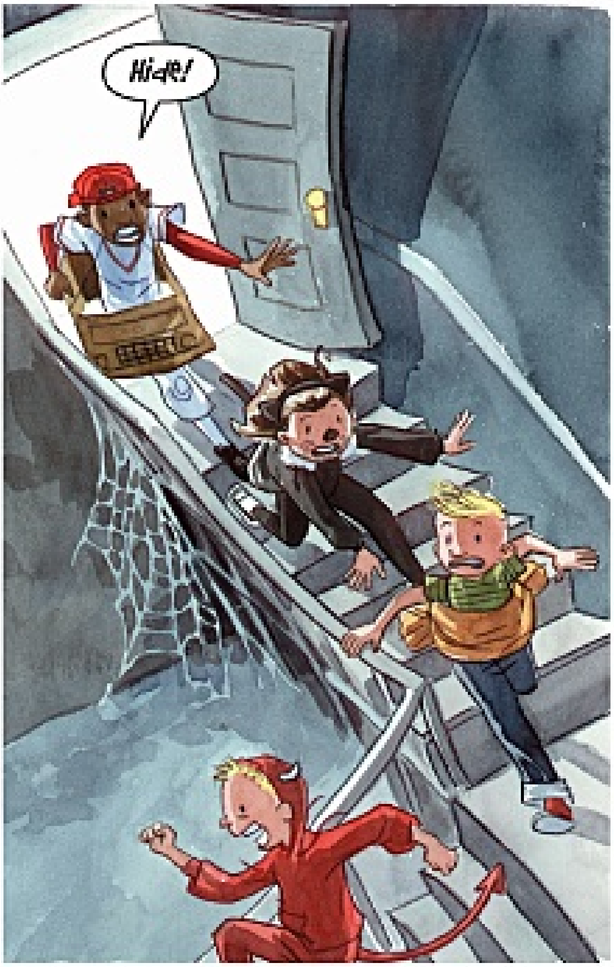


A squadron of bats dove upon them and into the living room! Closing their eyes, they clamored screaming towards the kitchen, as the bats creepily squeaked in laughter.

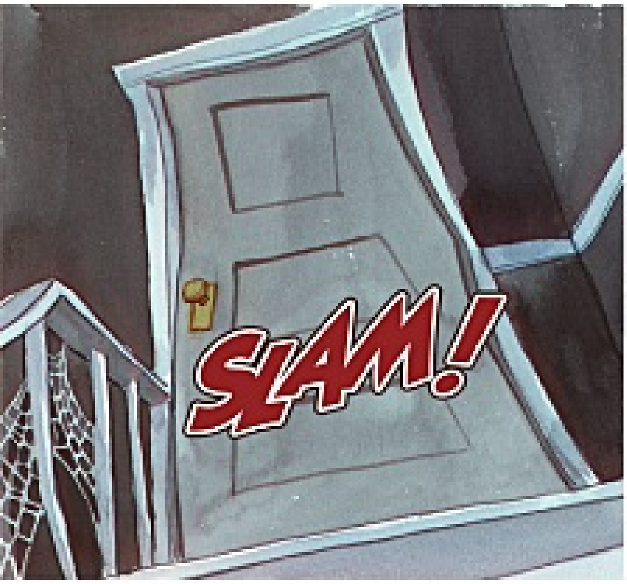

EEEEE
Hurry!
EEEEEEEE
EEEEEE
You have very pretty hair! I wanna tangle!
EEEEEEEEEE

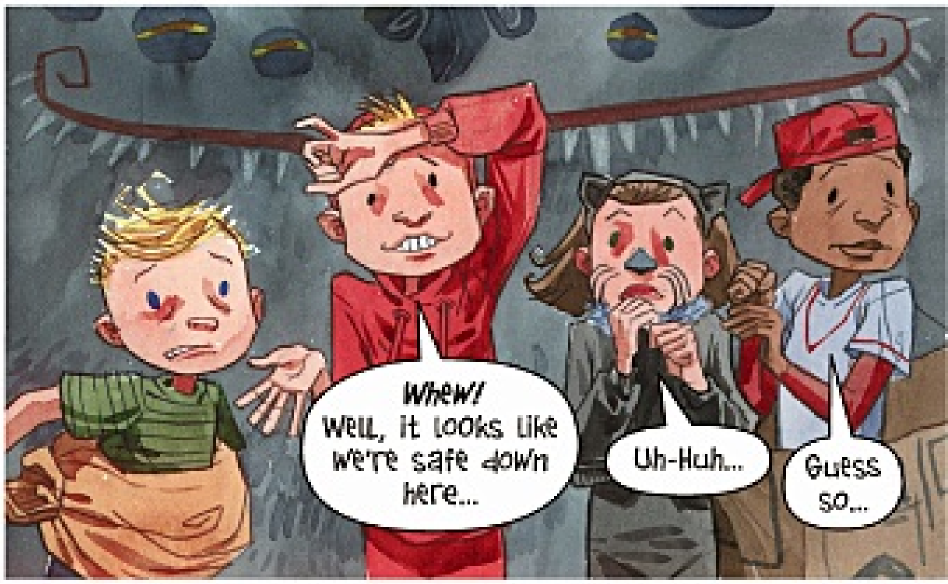
Cornered! This was it . . . There was nowhere left to go but . . . the Basement!



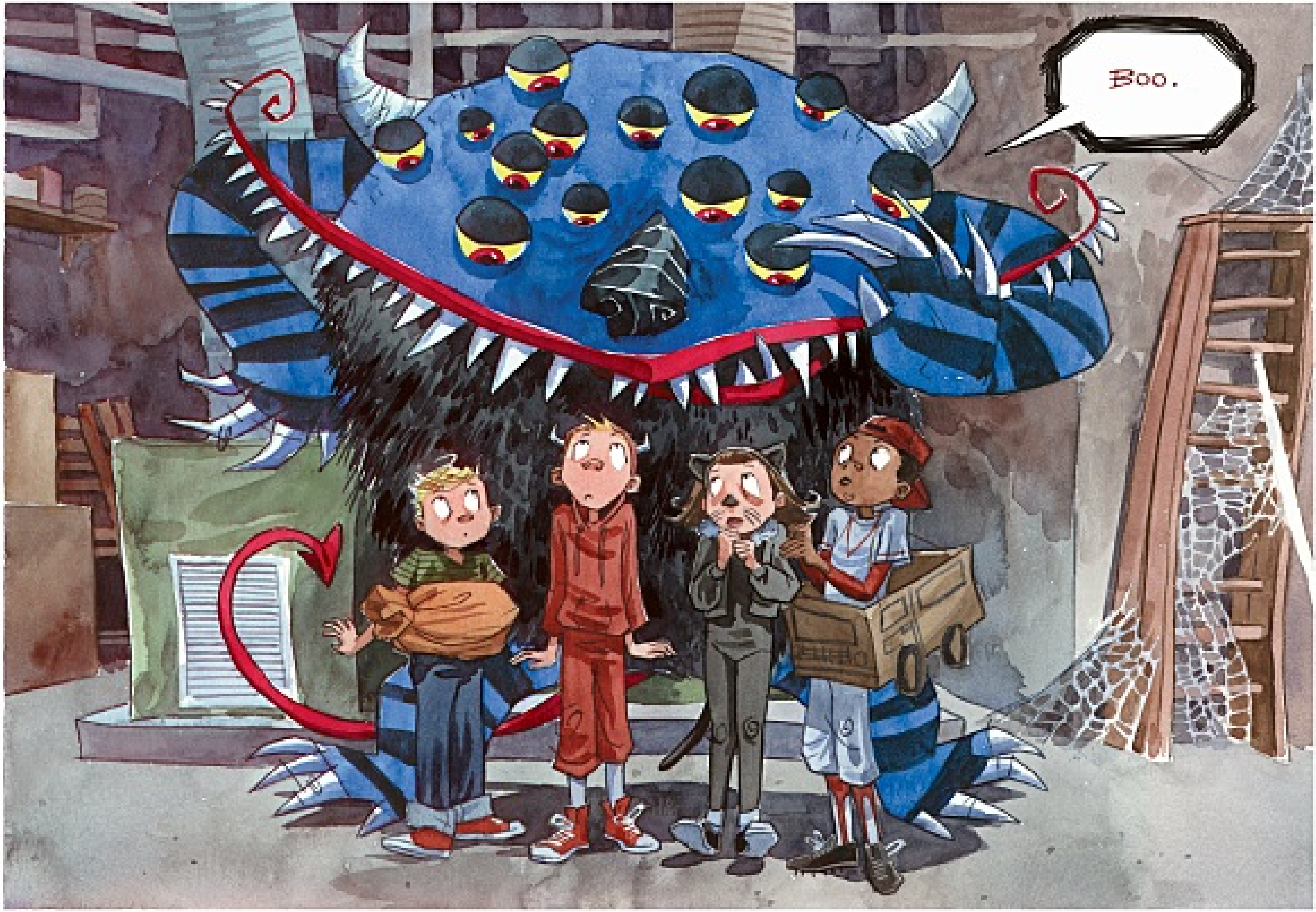


The door slammed shut! Now they were alone . . . in the dark!

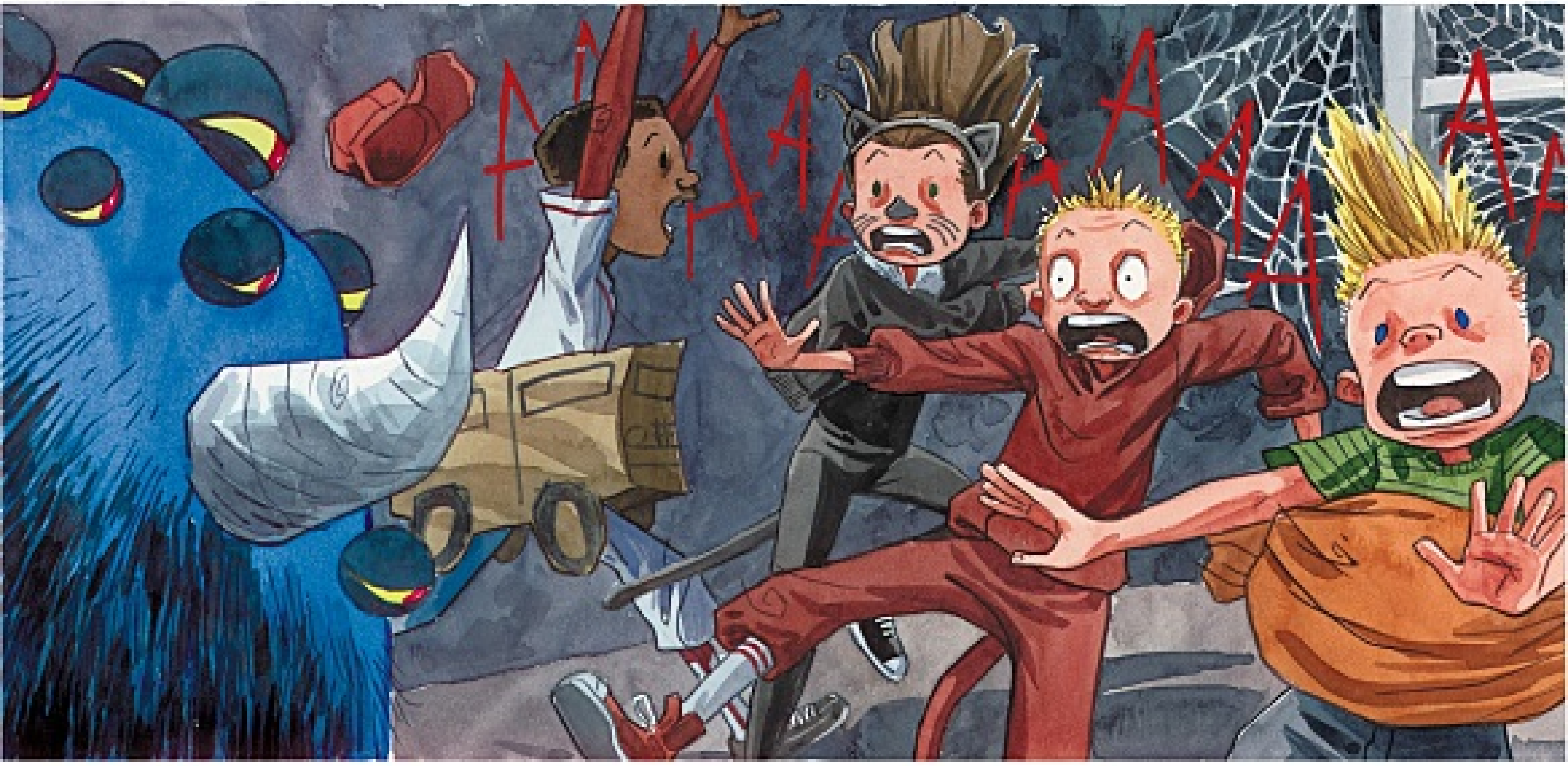



Whew! Well, it looks like we're safe down here...
Uh-Huh...
Guess so...

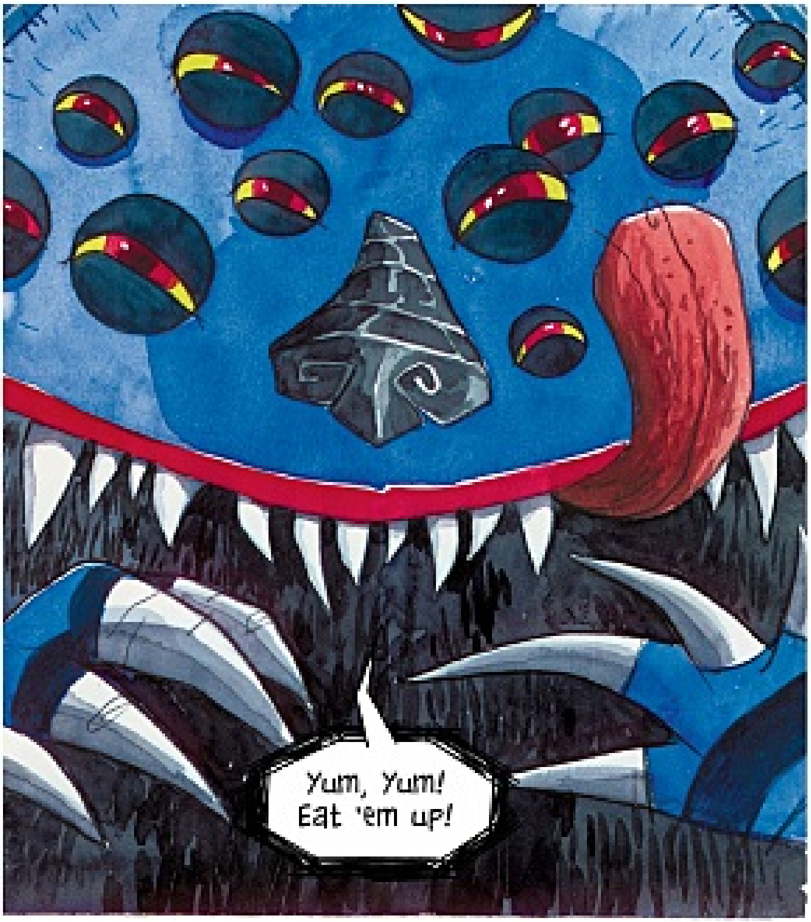
Then there was a rumbling—**no**, it was **growling**, deep and throaty, seeping out of the inky darkness behind them. Then they felt a breezy draft—**no**, it was **steamy**, **hot breath**, **huffing** and **puffing** down on their necks!

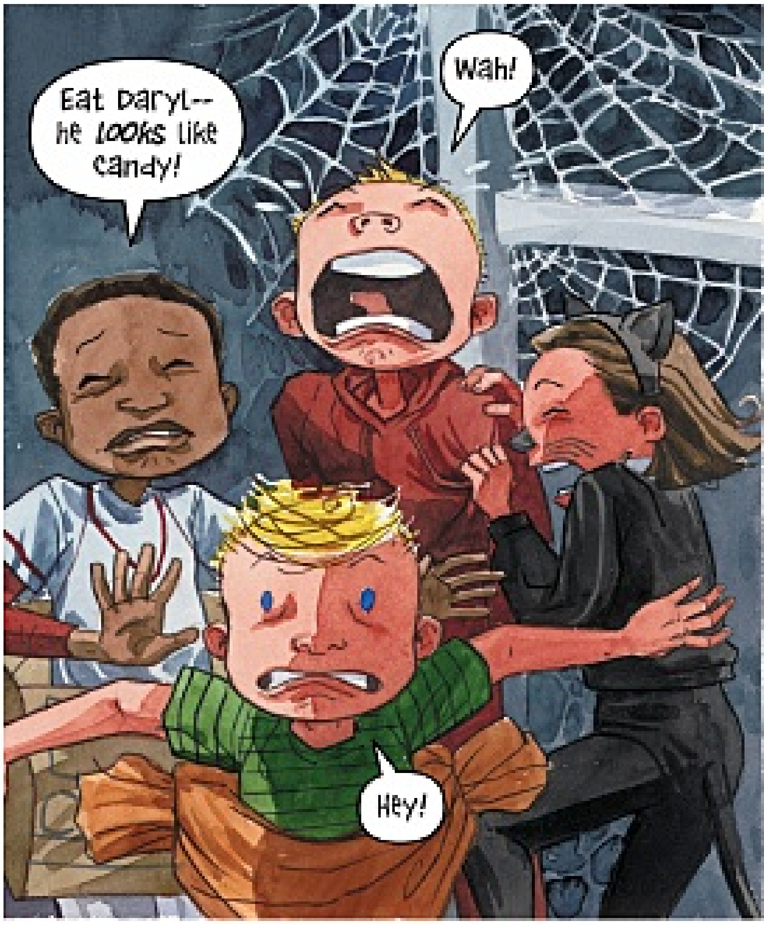


There **really** was a Monster in the Basement!


AAAAAAAAAAA

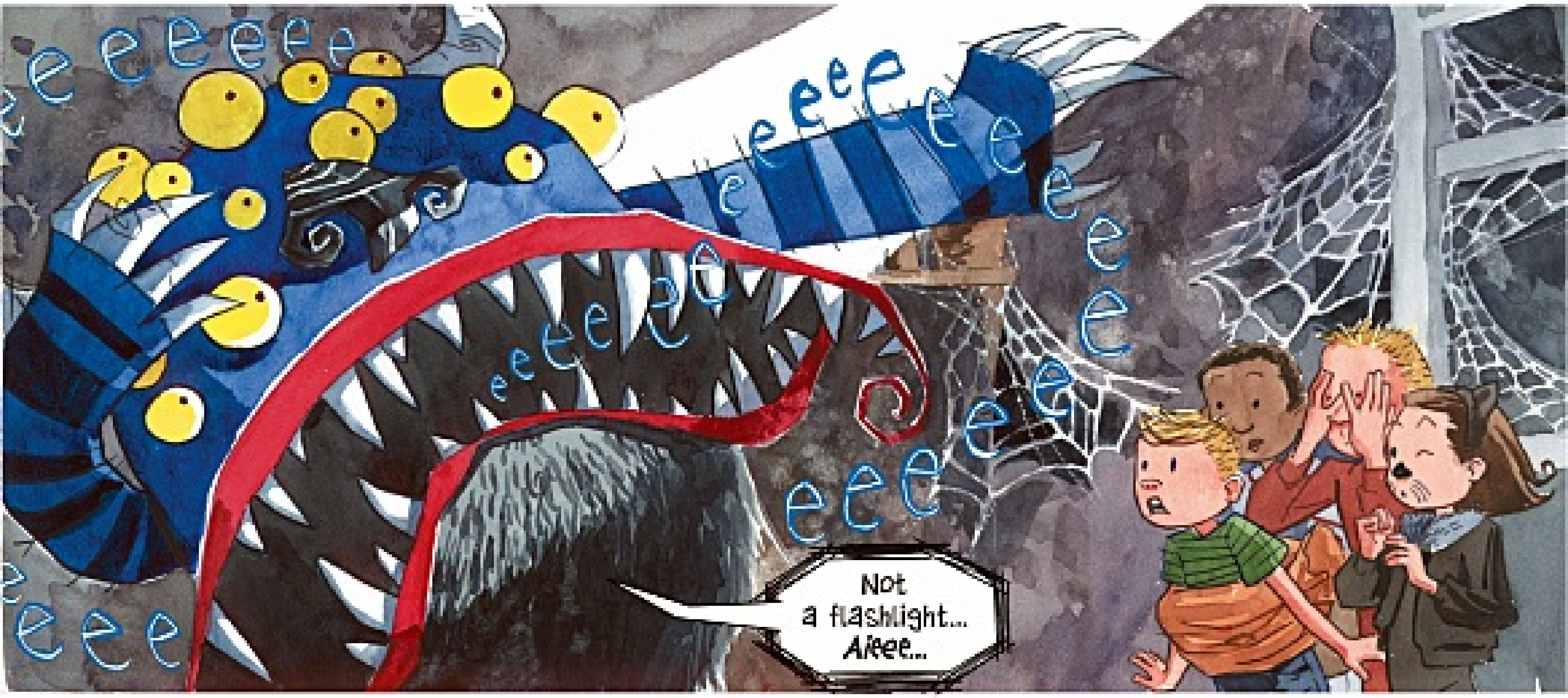
It was coming for them, licking its thick lips and baring its pointy teeth.


Yum, Yum! Eat 'em up!

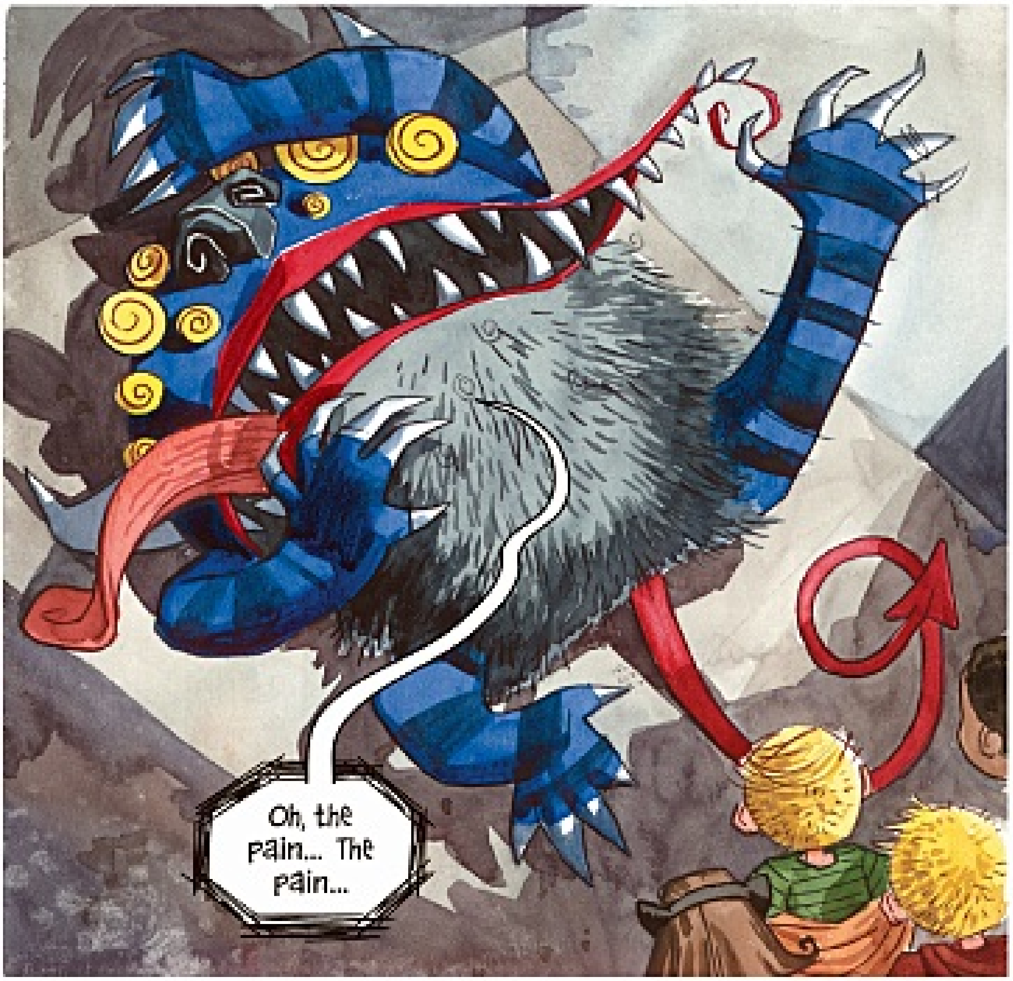

Eat Daryl-- he *looks* like candy!
Wah!
Hey!

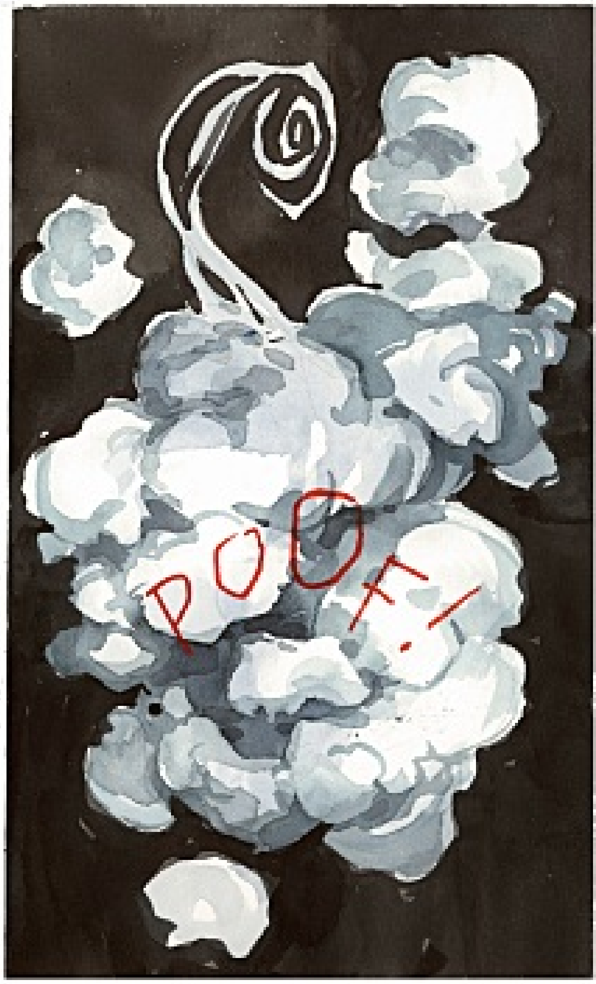
The Monster was going to gobble them up!

Suddenly—the Monster **screamed**!


eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee
Not a flashlight… Aieee…

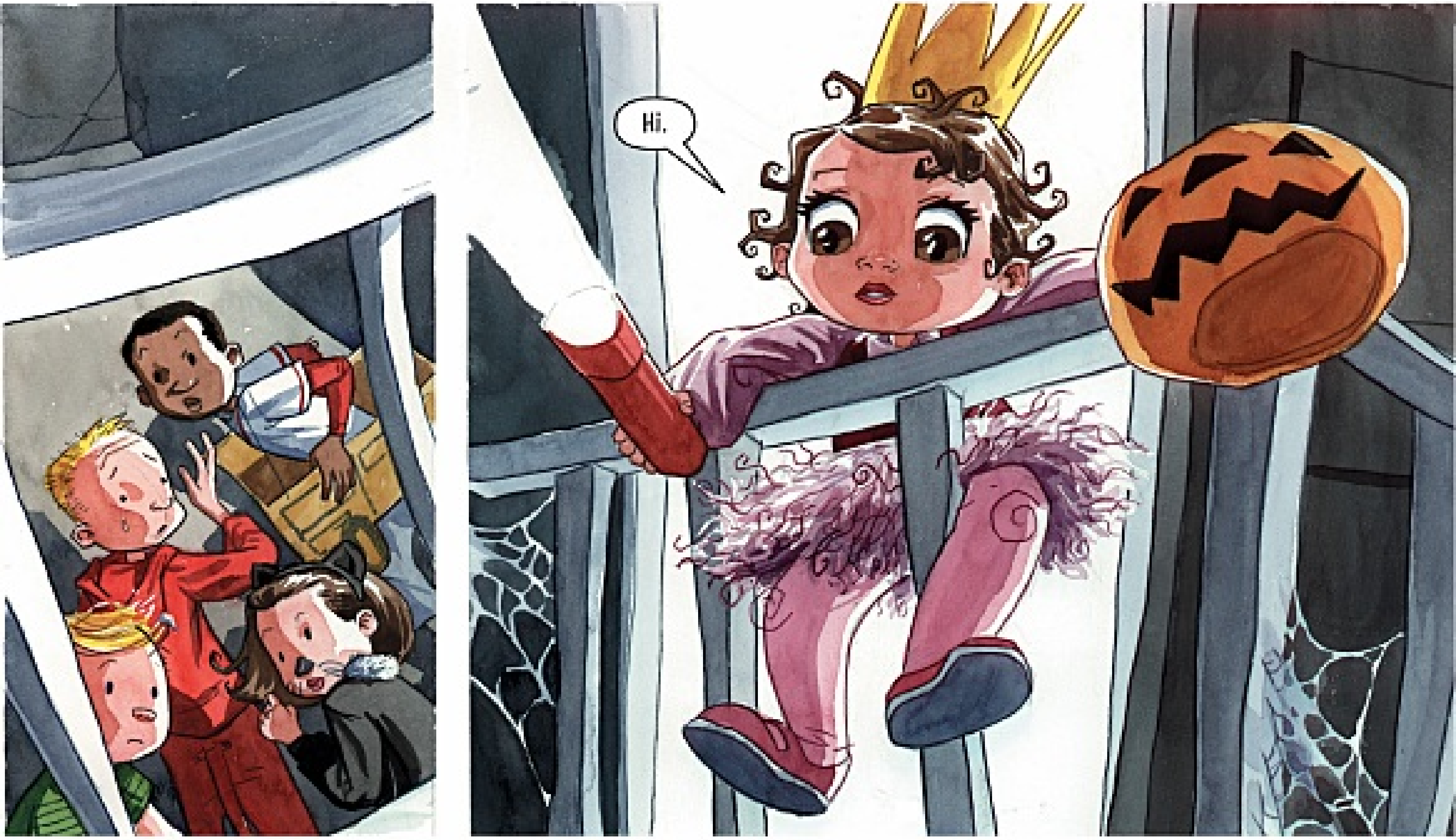
It wiggled and jiggled on the floor, trying to escape from the bright beam of light!


Oh, the pain… The pain…

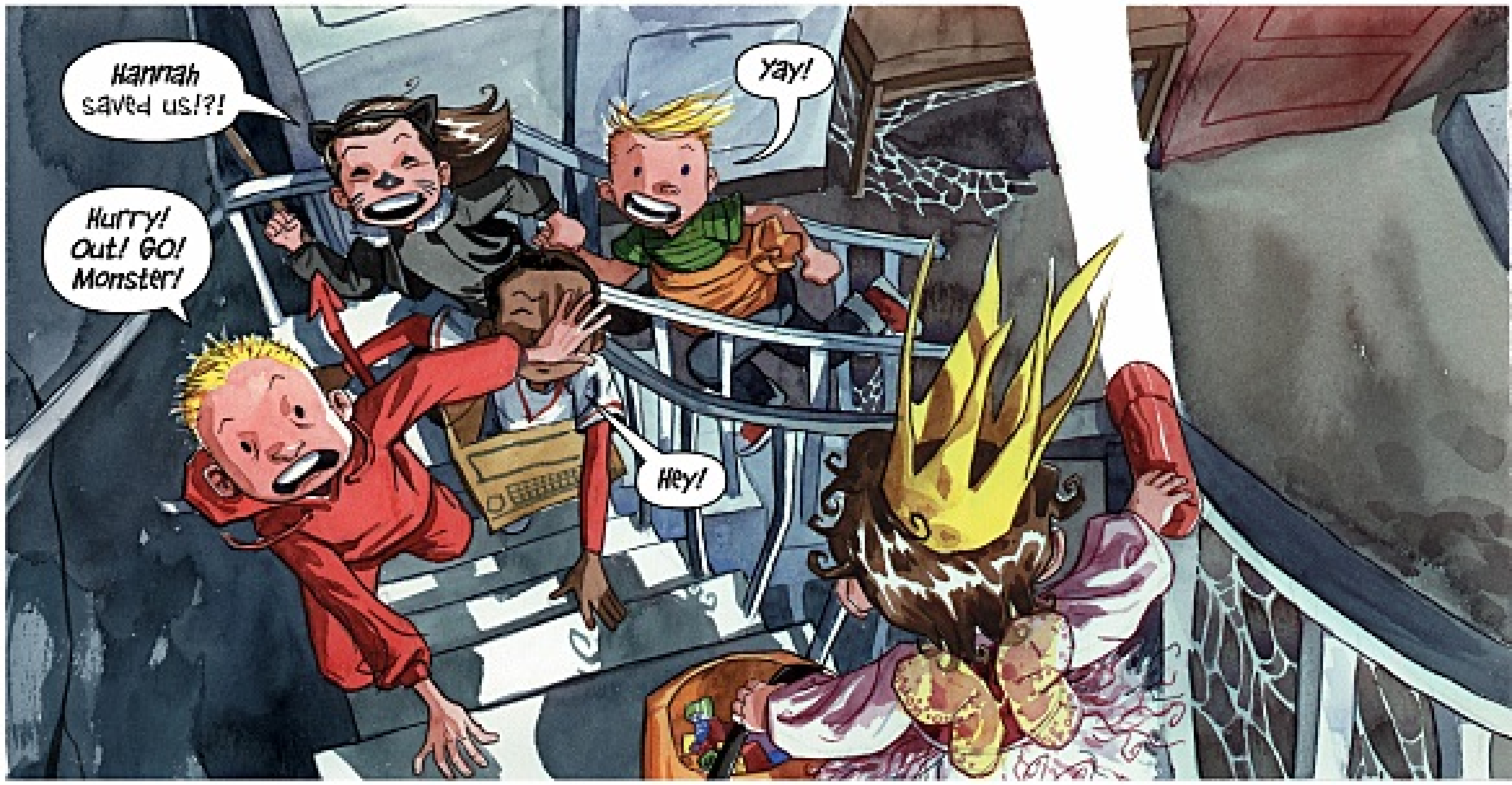


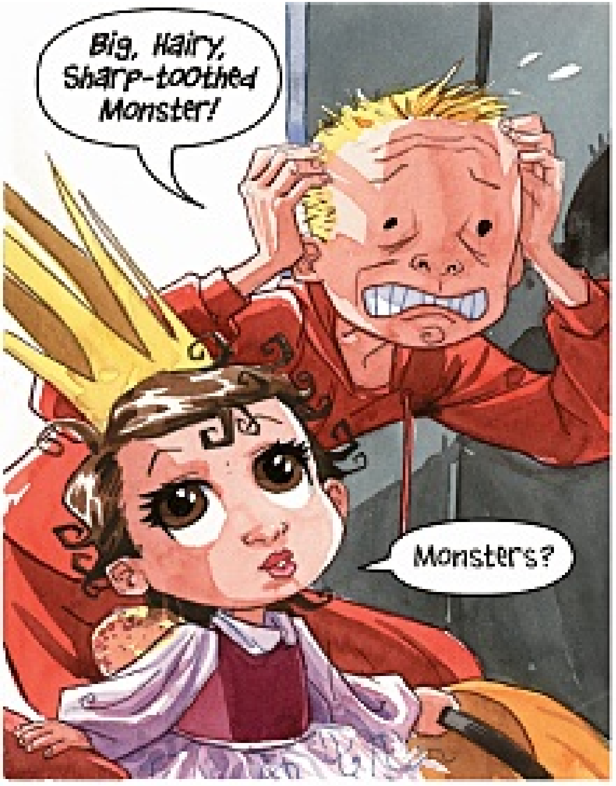
Then—poof! It vanished in a puff of acrid smoke! Pee-yeeew!

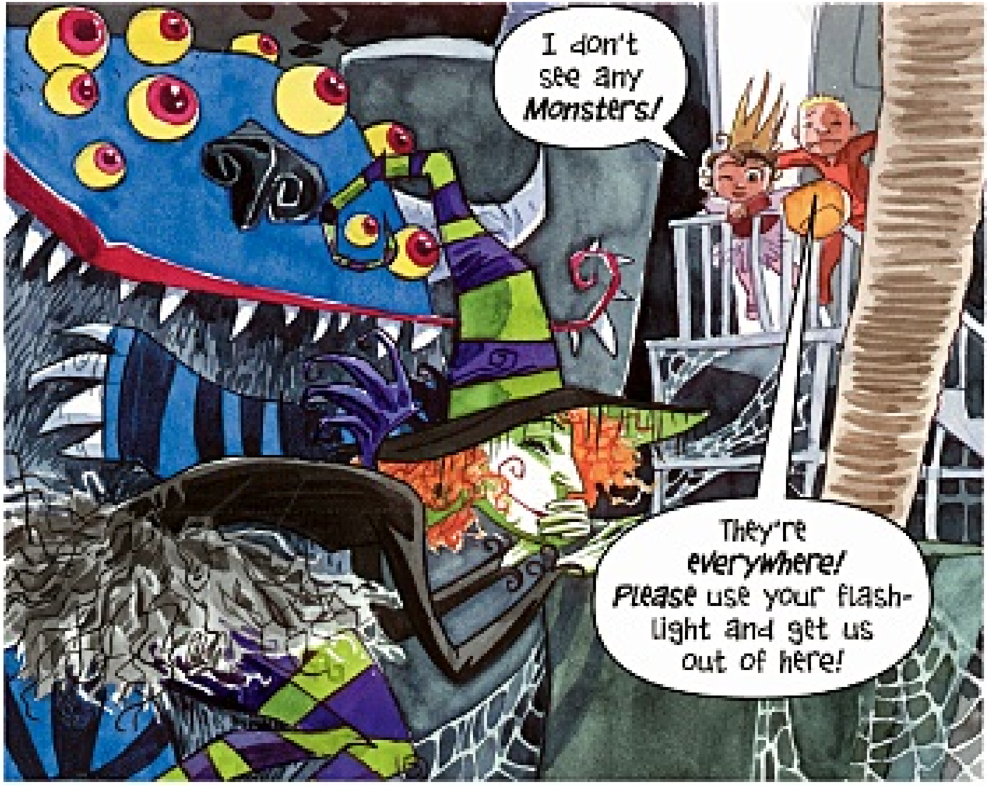
They were **saved**! What brave-hearted **hero** had bested the toothy horror? A policeman or parents for sure! Looking up at the stairs, who do you think they saw?



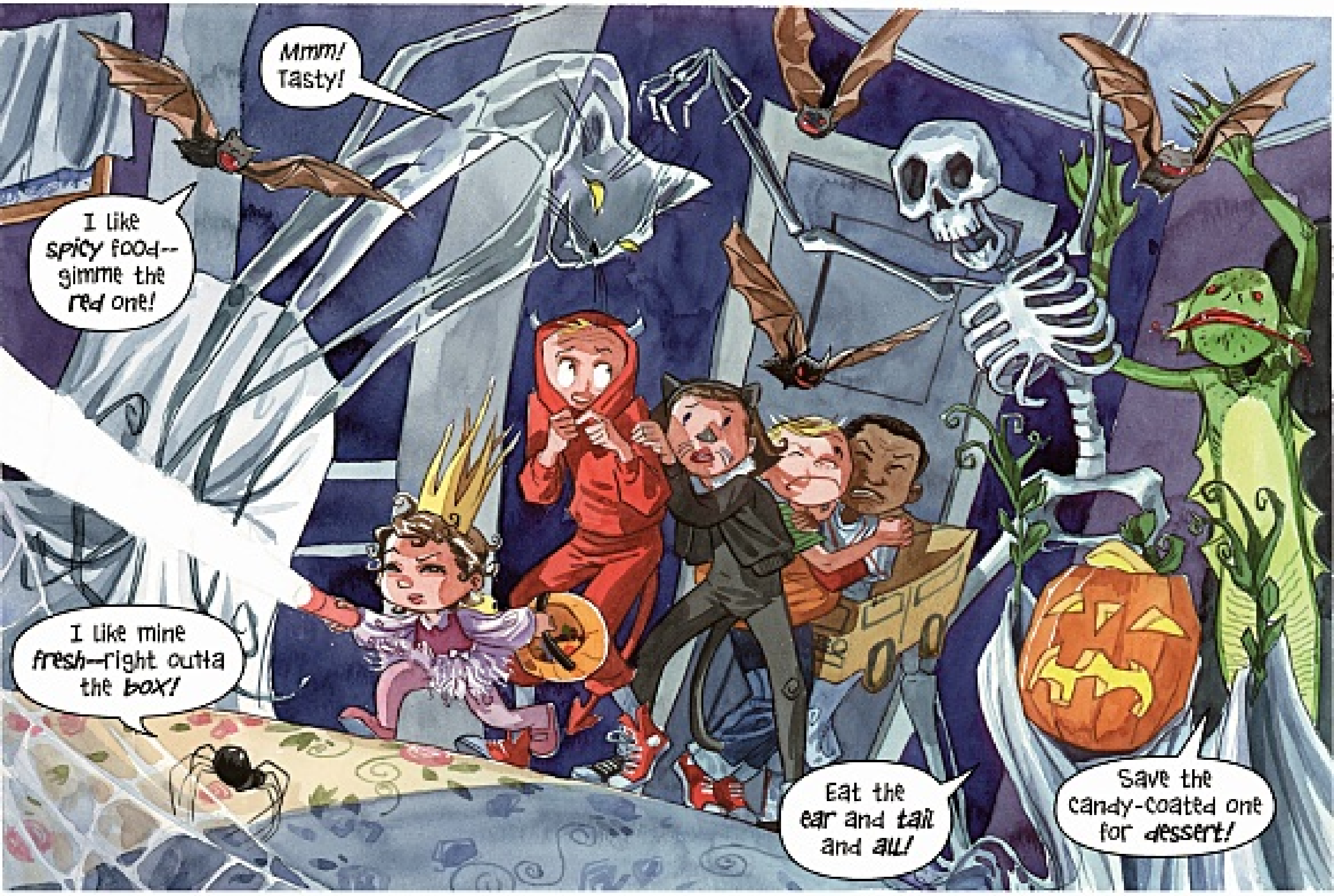
Jimmy was **so** scared he tumbled up the stairs and **over** the others!


Hannah saved us!?!
Yay!
Hurry! Out! GO! Monster!
Hey!

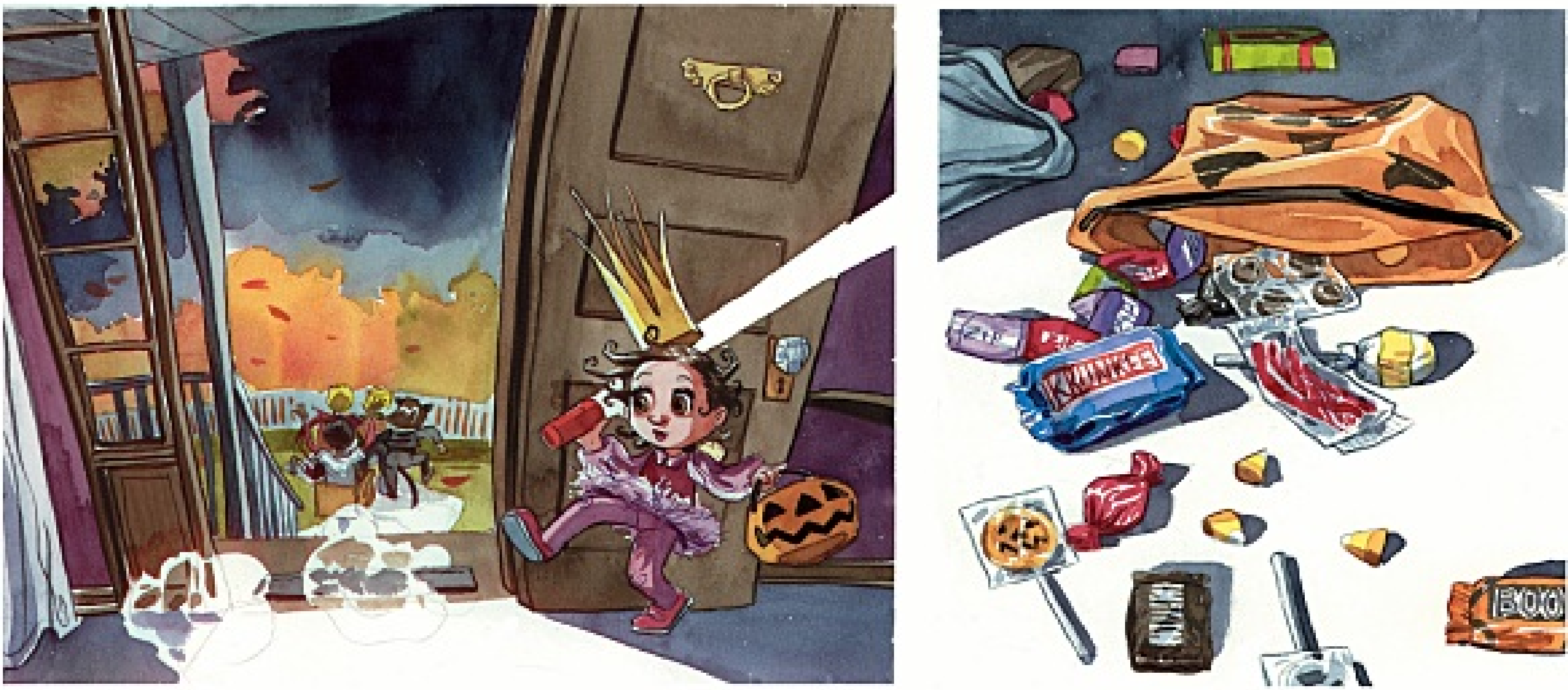

Big, Hairy, Sharp-toothed Monster!
Monsters?


I don't see any Monsters!
They're everywhere! Please use your flash-light and get us out of here!

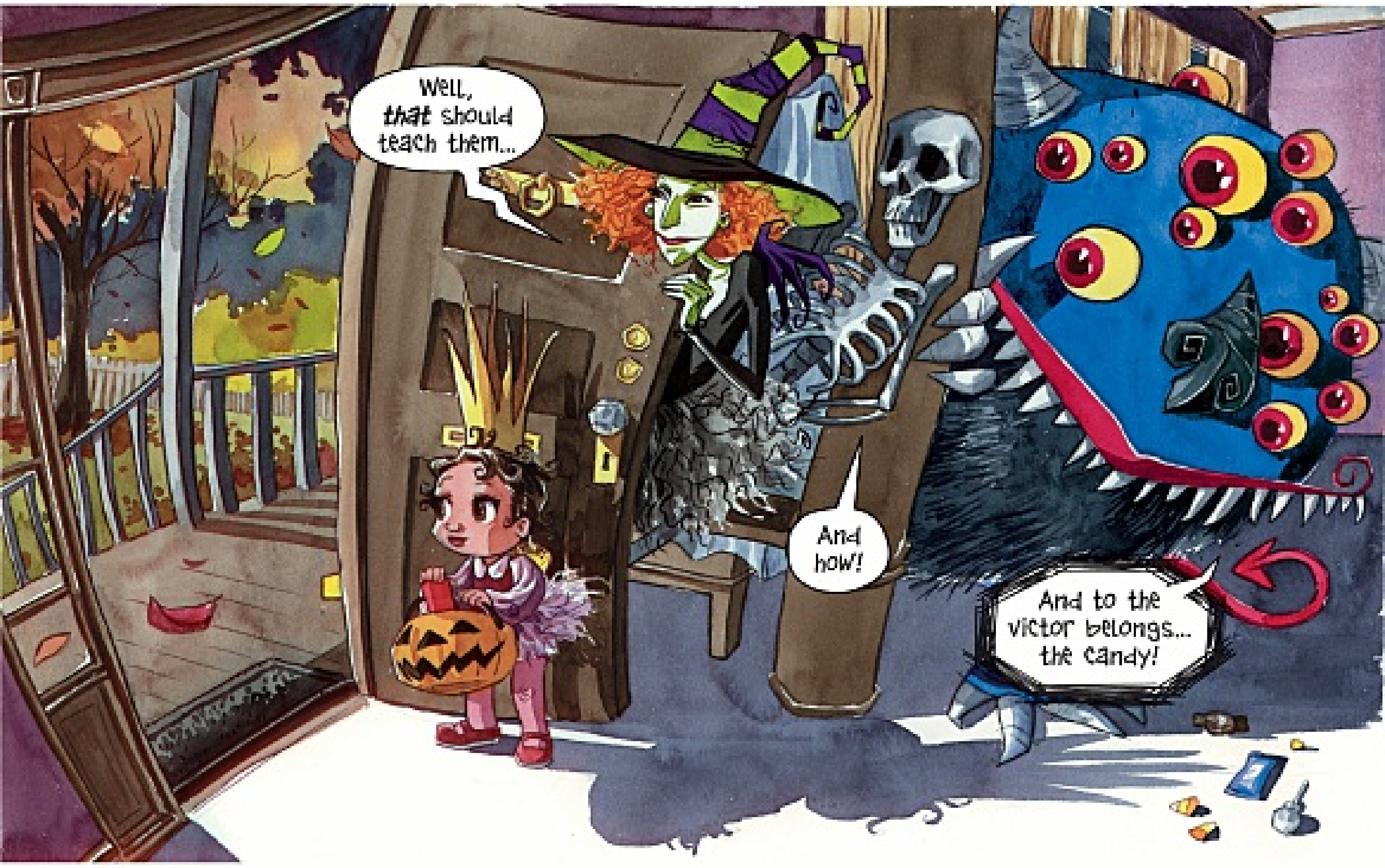
Hannah **bravely** led the way out of the house that was now **crawling** with **spooks**! The beam of her light kept the creatures at bay.


Mmm! Tasty!
I like spicy food--gimme the red one!
I like mine fresh--right outta the box!
Eat the ear and tail and all!
Save the candy-coated one for dessert!

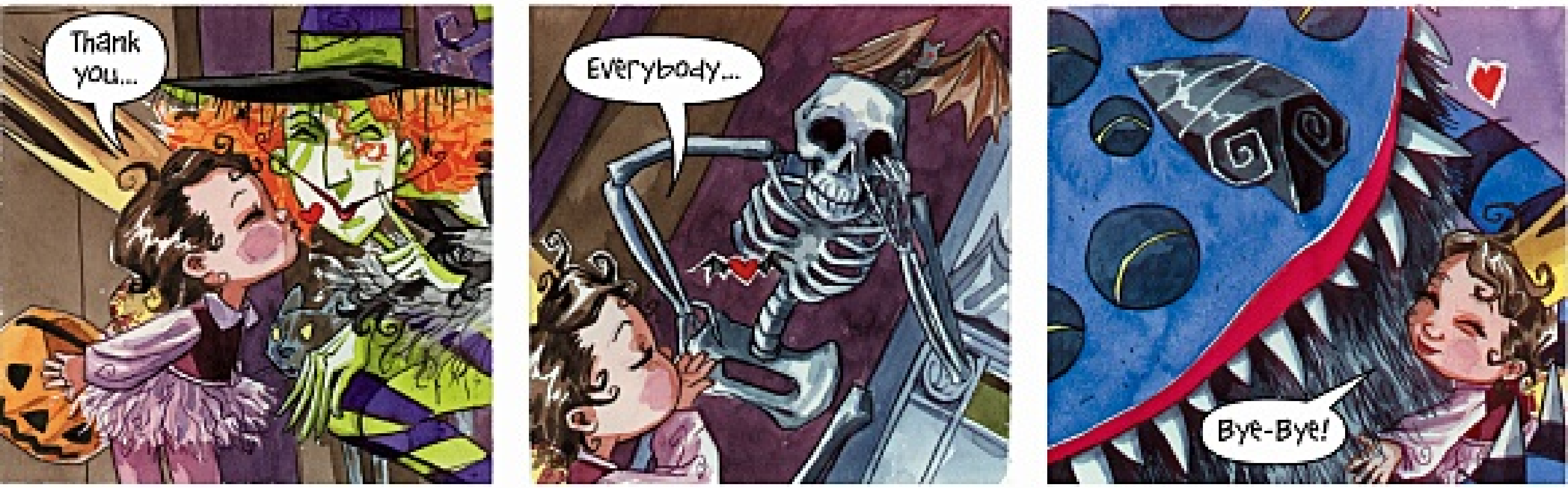
Protected by Hannah and her flashlight, the big kids ran howling out of the front door—leaving **all** of their **trick-or-treat** candy behind!



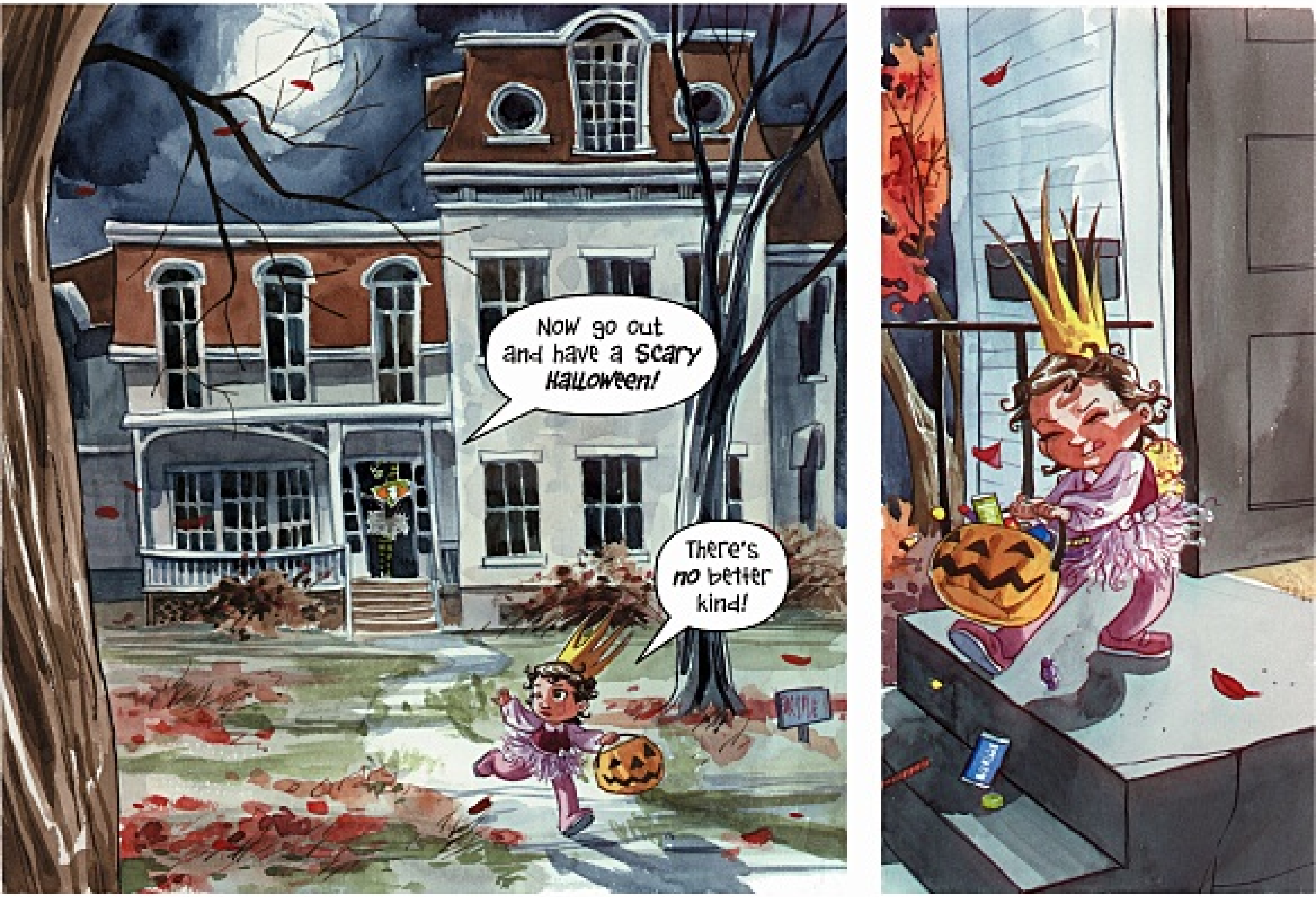
Hannah lingered in the doorway for a few moments with her new Halloween friends.


Well, *that* should teach them...
And how!
And to the victor belongs... the candy!

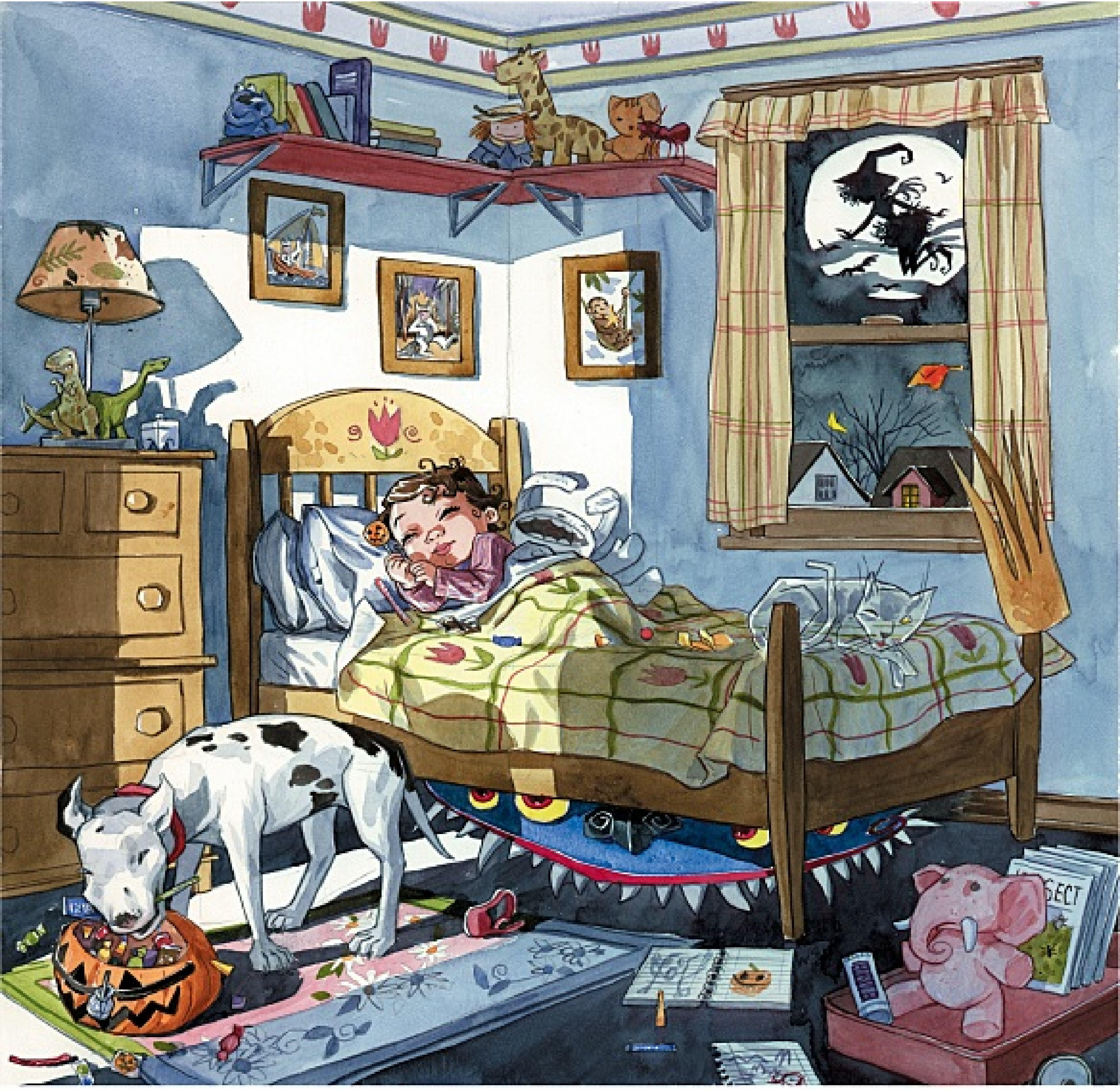
Hannah thanked them, one by one.


Thank you...
Everybody...
Bye-Bye!

And she ran out the door into the pumpkiny air and bright moonlight.


Now go out and have a Scary Halloween!
There's *no* better kind!

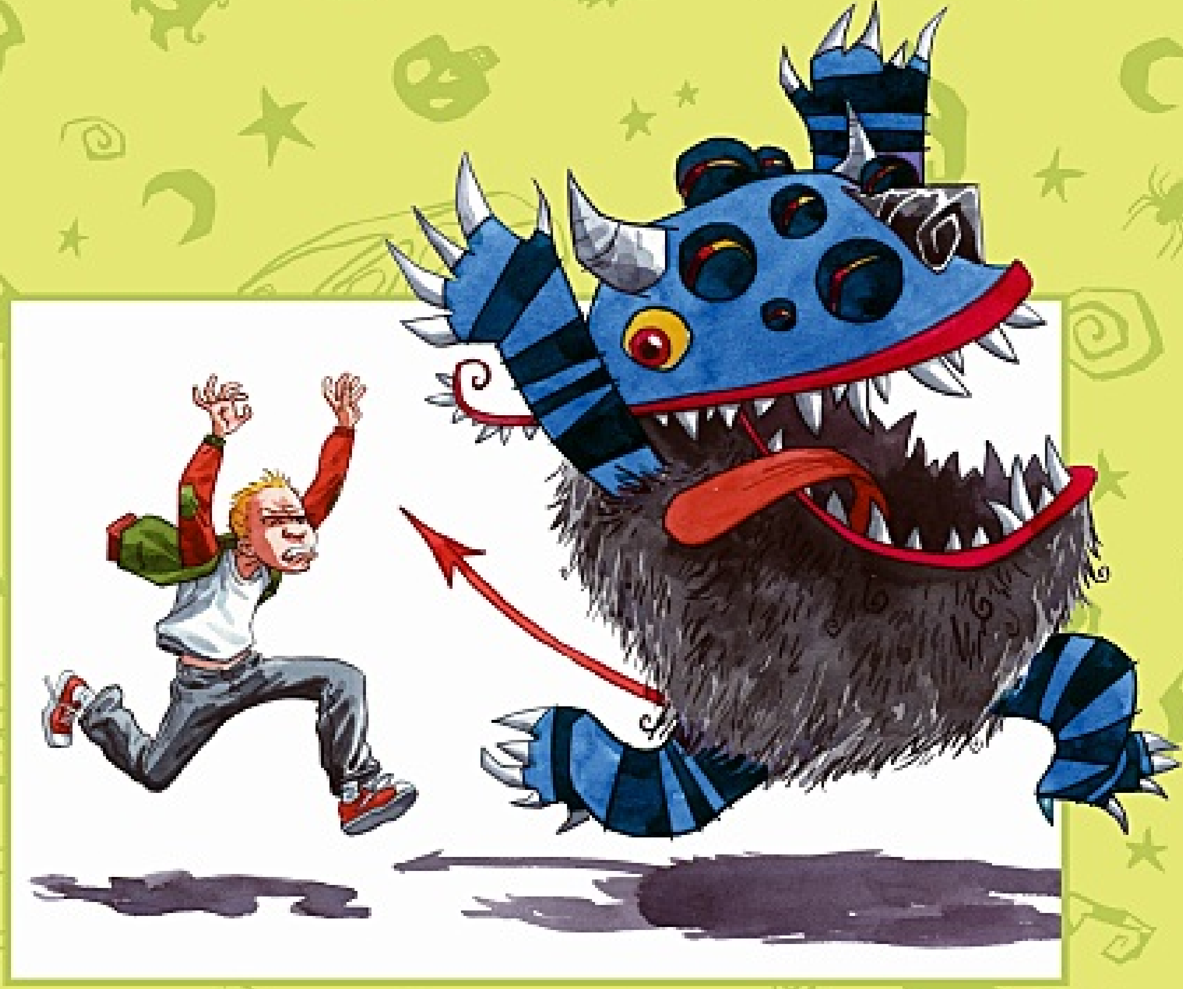
The kids **promised** to make up for being so mean to her. When Jimmy delivered her home—at exactly eight o' clock—her **jack-o'-lantern** was over flowing with Halloween favors from the best trick-or-treat houses!

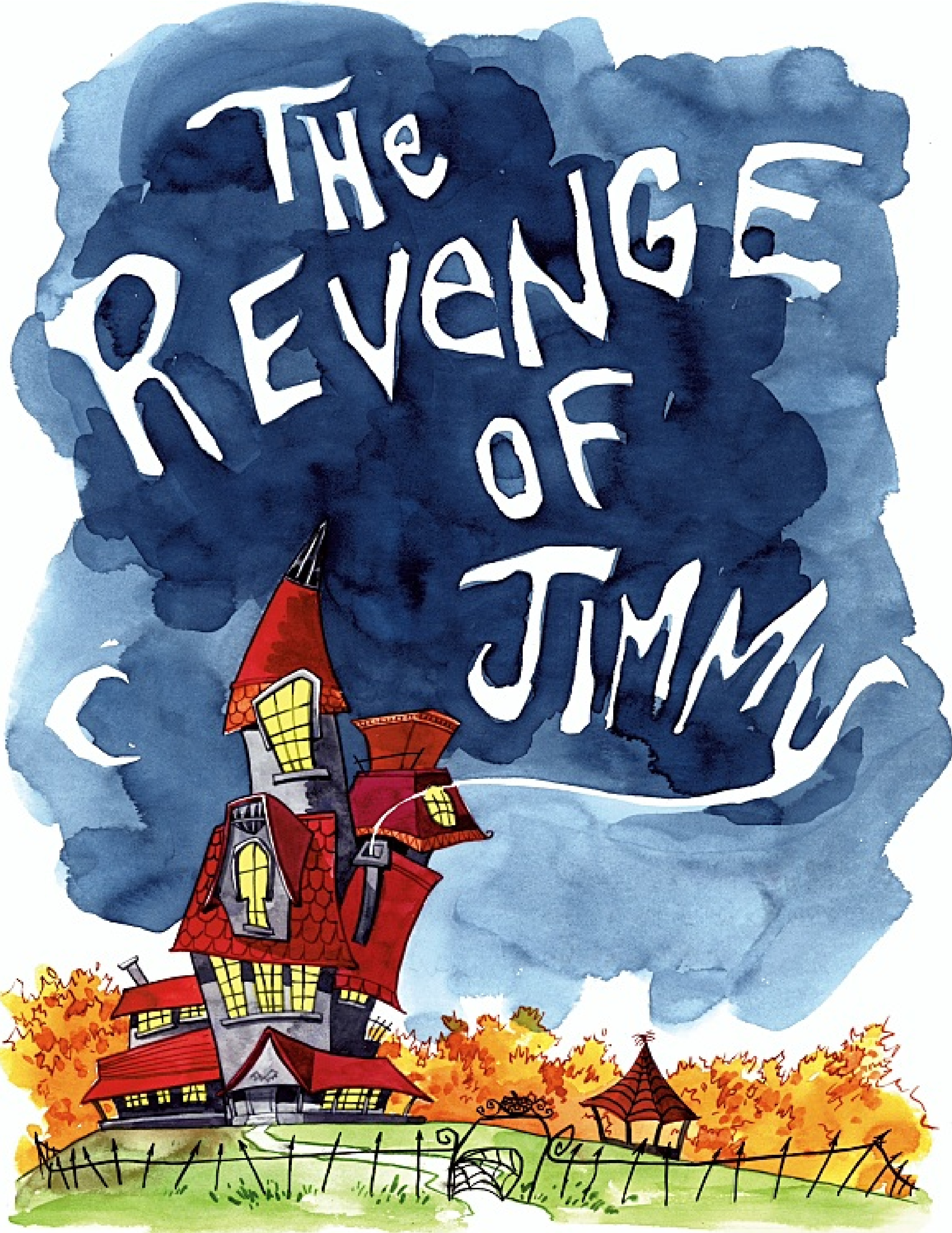


Later that night, tucked snug in her bed, Hannah thought of spooky things while drifting off to sleep. She couldn't wait until next Halloween when she could see the ghosts, and monsters, and her Scary Godmother, again!

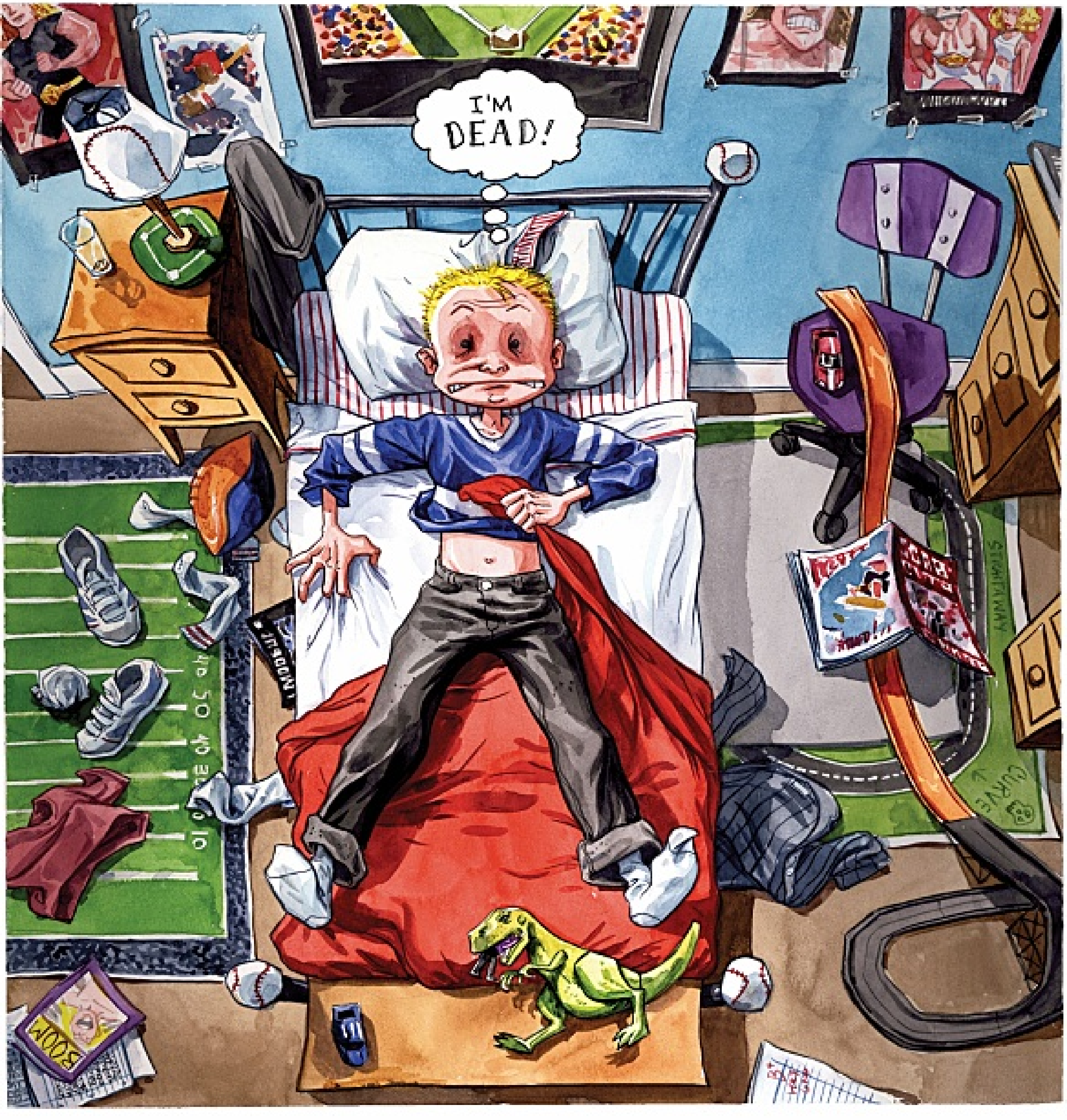
Maybe tonight, if she was lucky, she would have a really scary dream . . .

THE END



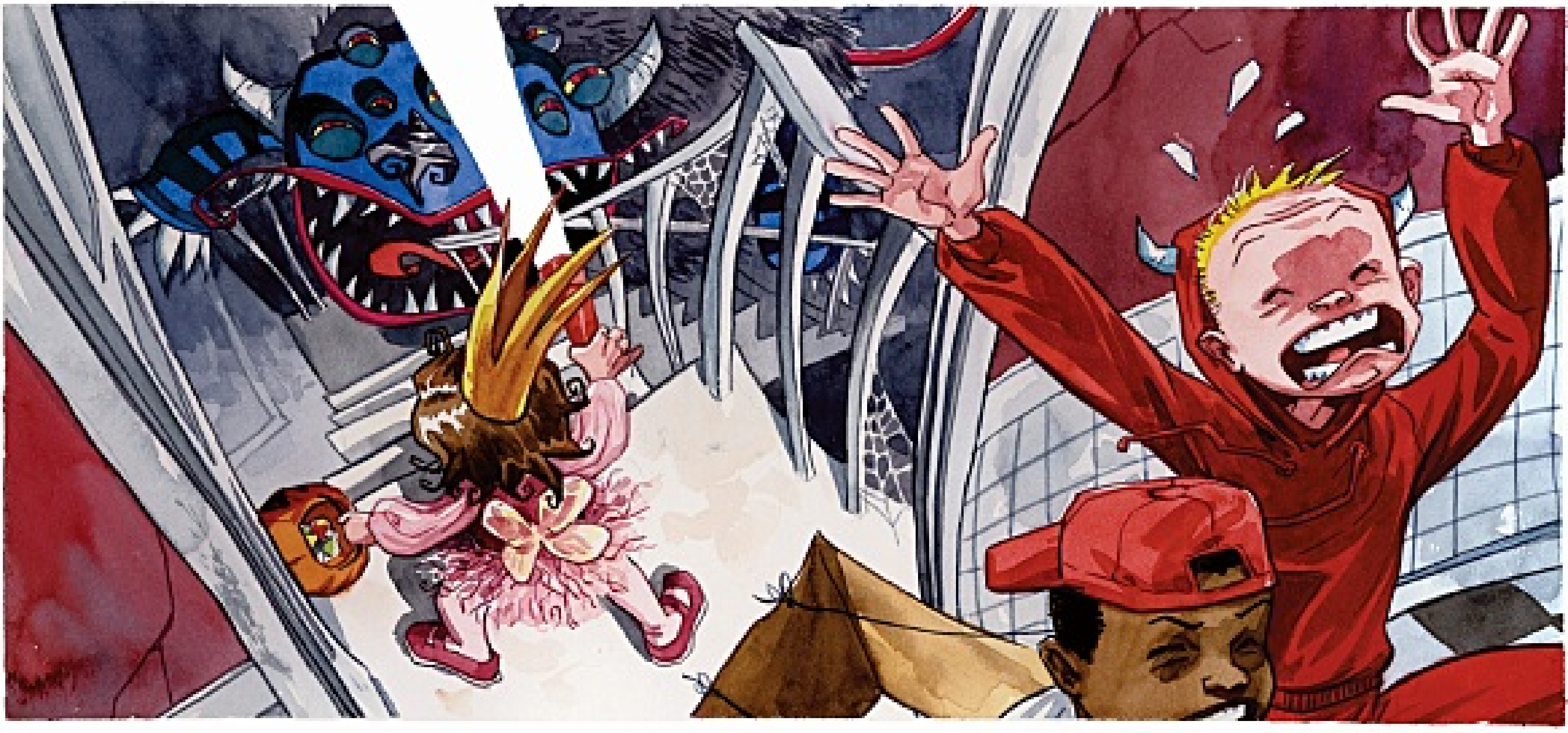

THE
REVENGE
OF
JIMMY

If there was one thing **Jimmy** knew about—it was **MONSTERS!** He had quivered with fear each day after school since the month of October began!

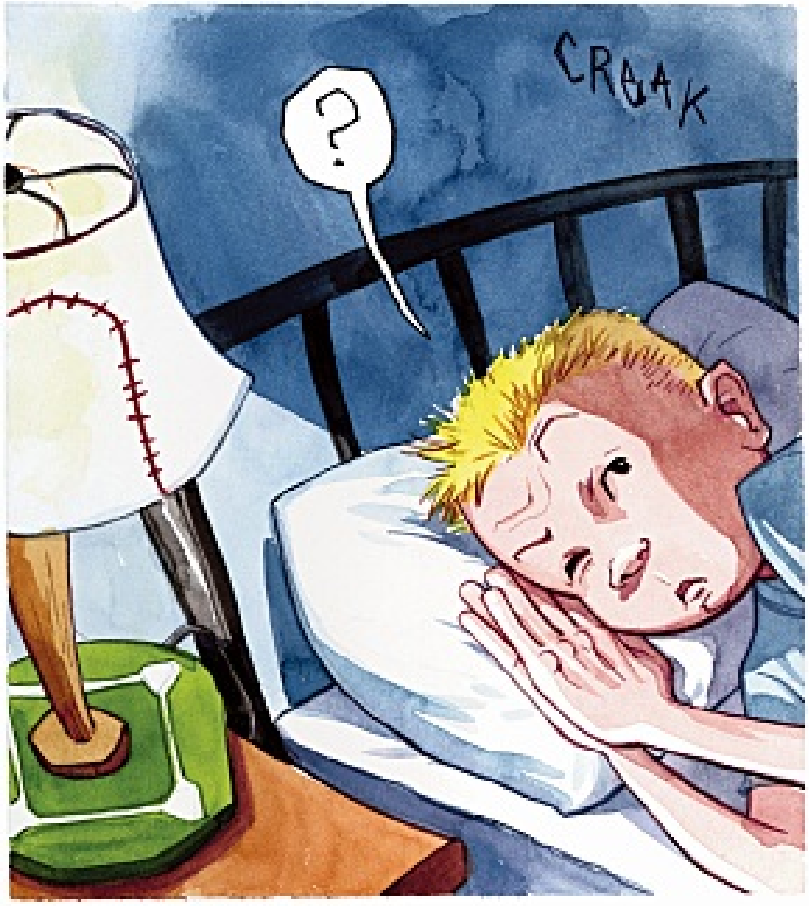


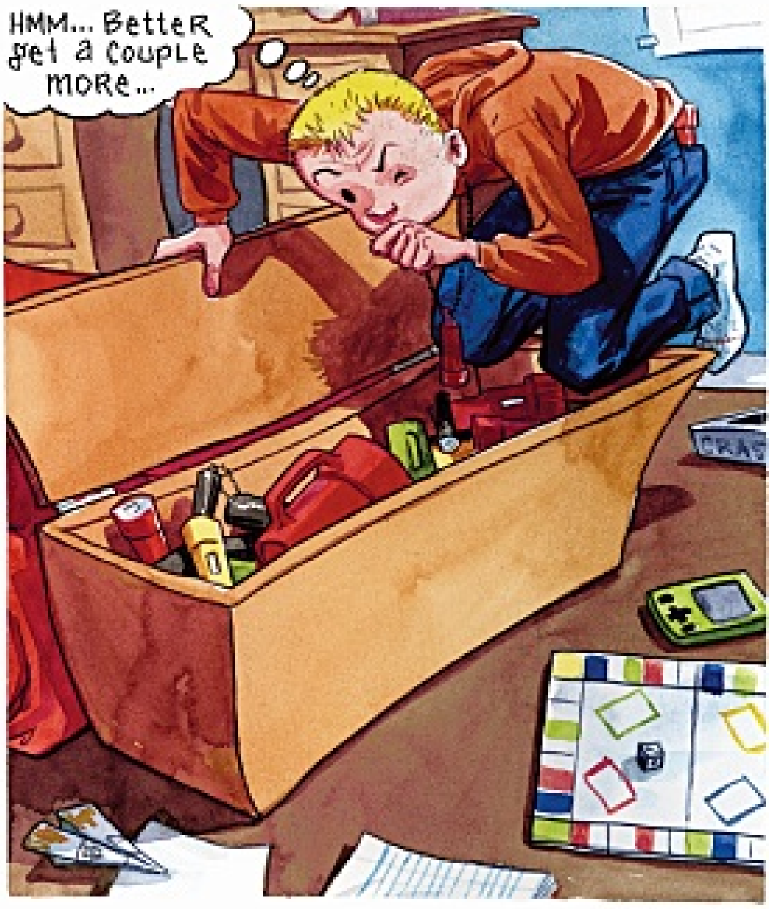
You see, monsters are free to roam the world each and every Halloween. They lurk in the shadows waiting to gobble up the **tastiest** of snacks— mischievous boys and girls—and Jimmy was sure they would be **coming to get him**.

Last Halloween, Jimmy and his gang had **barely escaped** the clutches of a giant, toothy horror! But the monster had a taste for him now, and in a matter of days it would be back—**under every** staircase and **behind every** door!



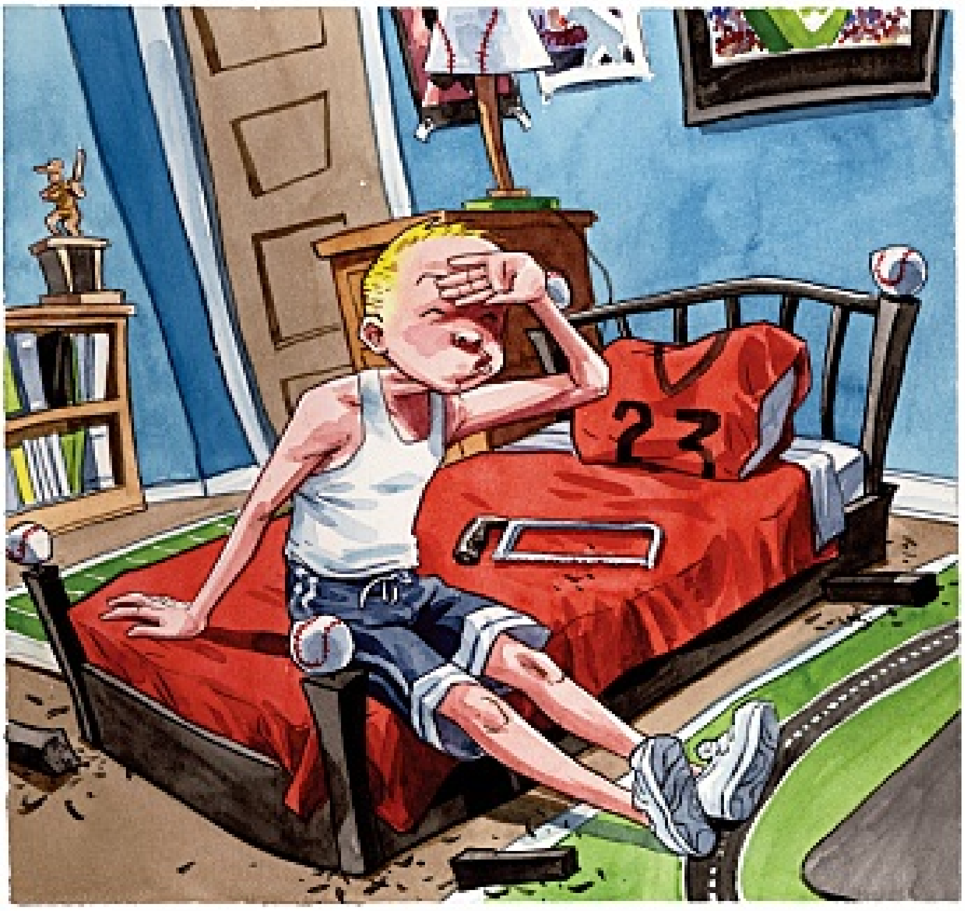
Since then, Jimmy had taken every precaution to prevent monsters from getting to him! He **slept** with the lights on . . .

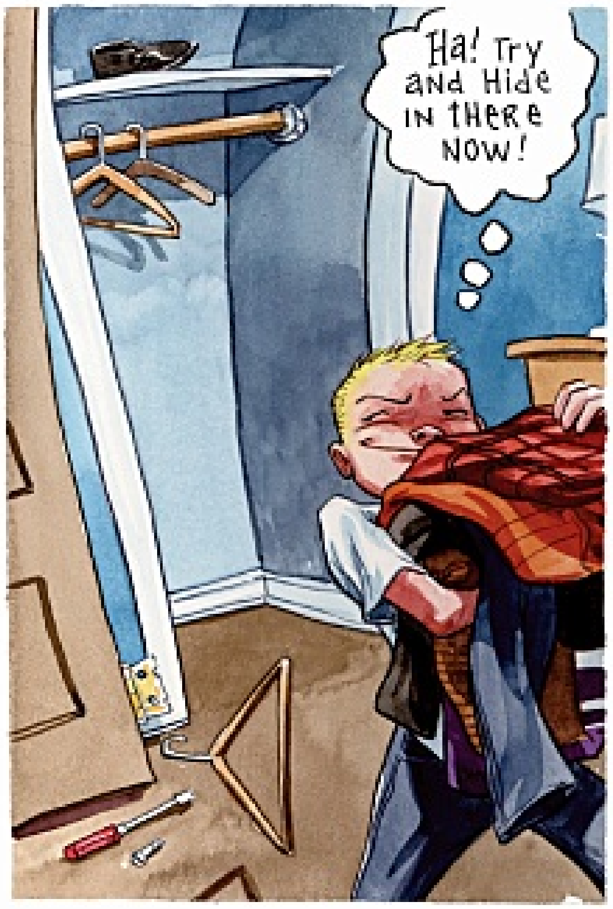



HMM... Better get a couple more...

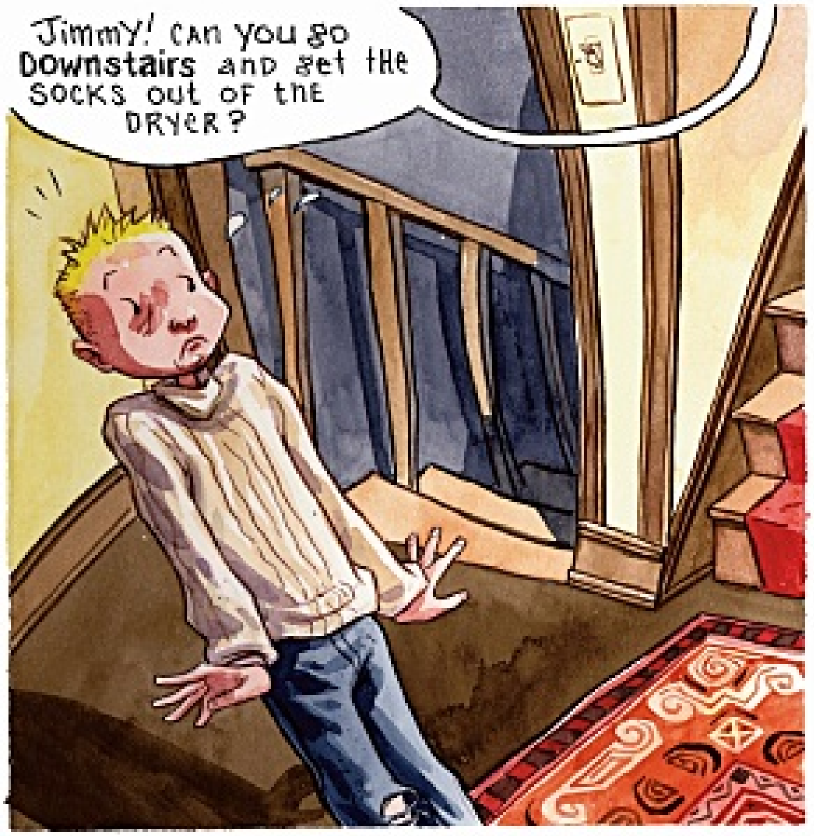
He kept a good supply of **flashlights** on hand at all times (monsters hate light) . . .

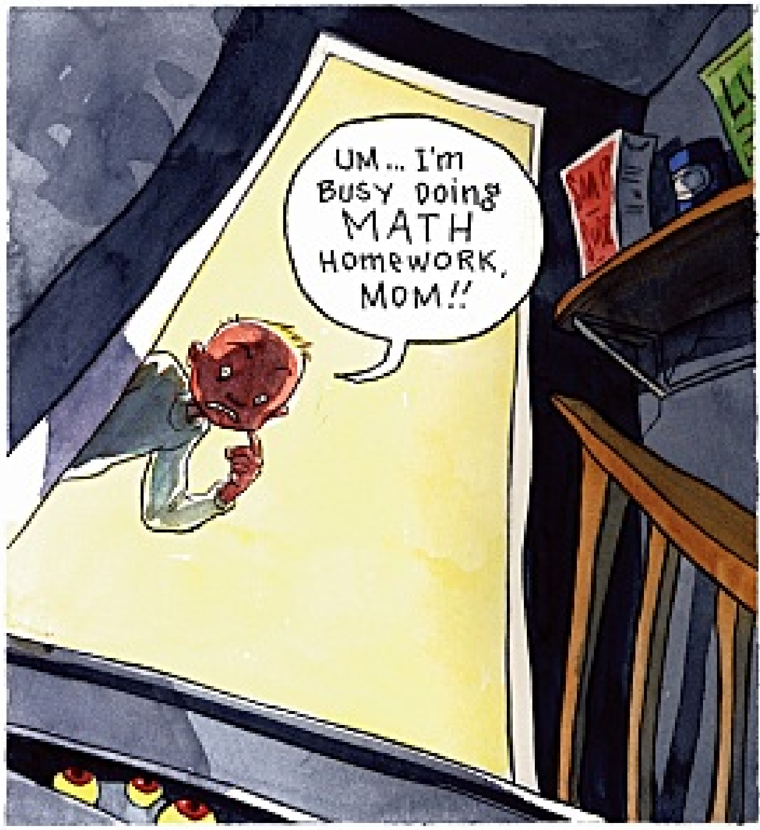
He made sure there was **no room** under his bed for monsters . . .




Ha! Try and Hide in there now!

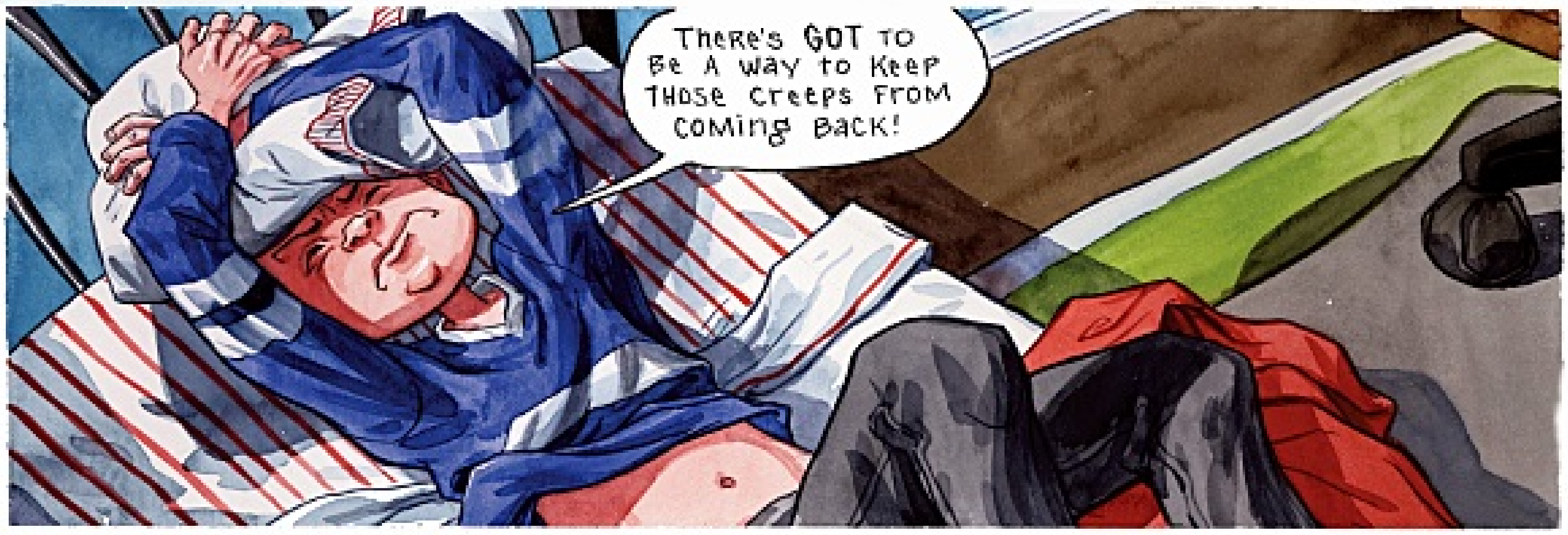
He **cleaned** out his closet . . .

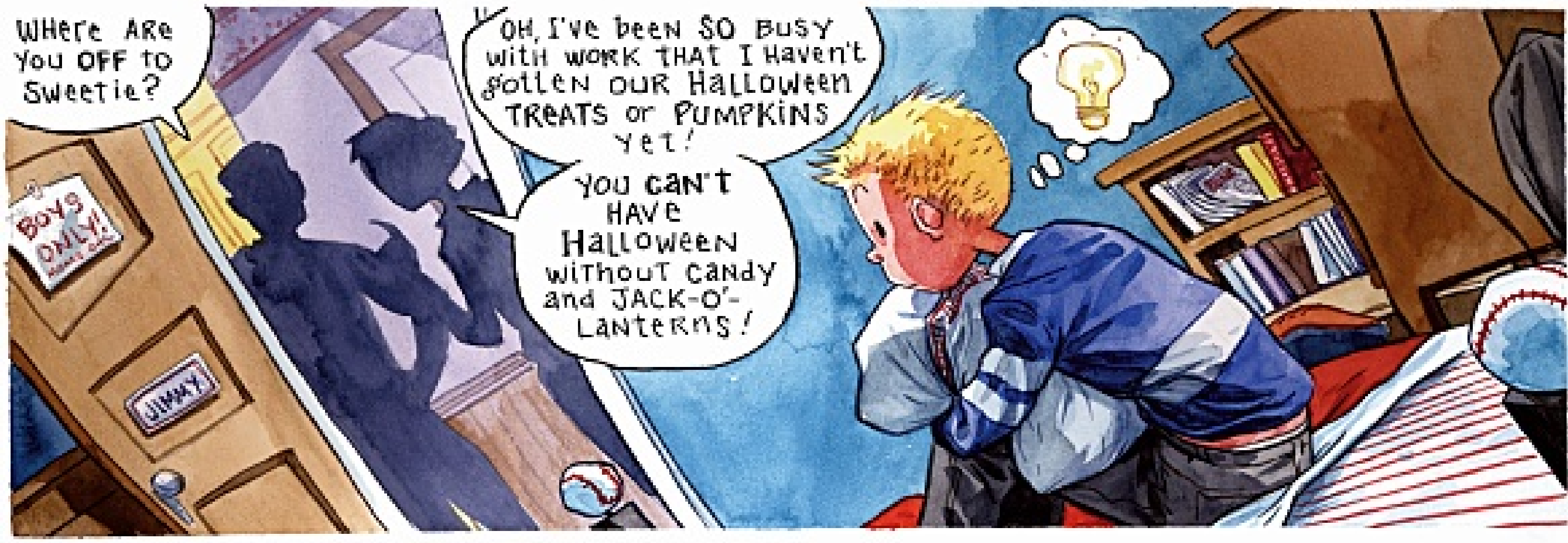

Jimmy! Can you go Downstairs and get the socks out of the dryer?


Um... I'm busy doing MATH homework, Mom!!

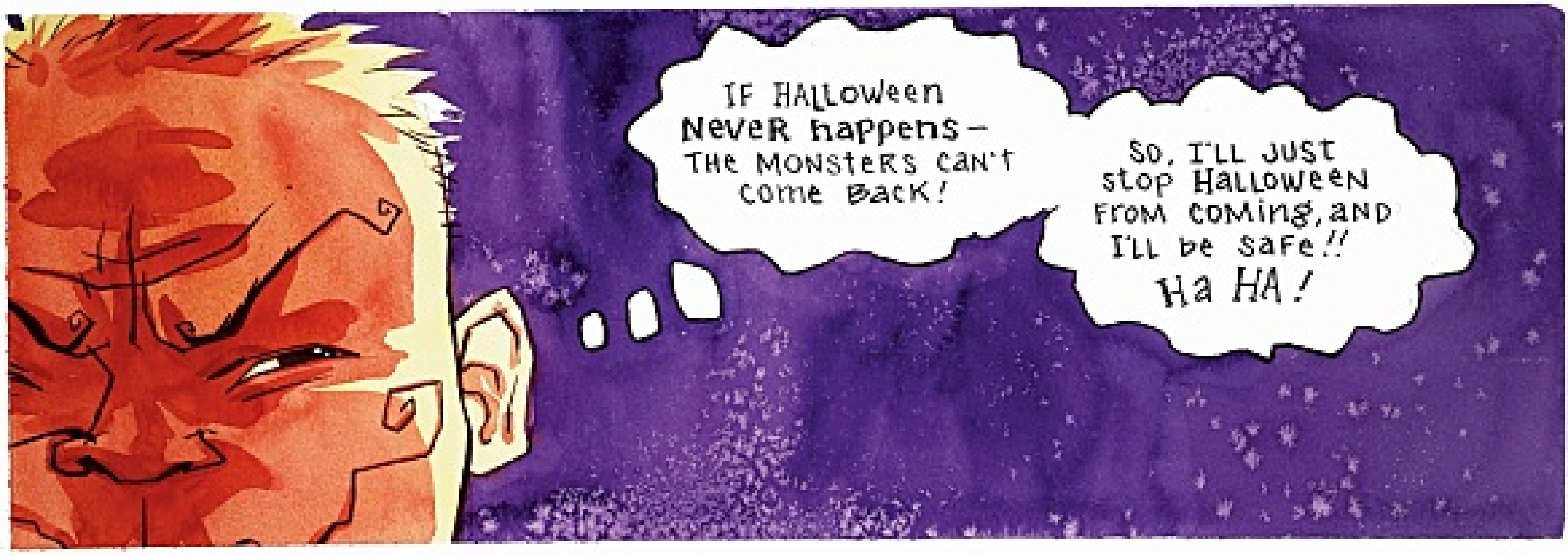
And he never, ever, **EVER** went into the basement!

But on Halloween, monsters could go **wherever** they wanted! Clearly, he was doomed. Rules were rules! Jimmy thought and thought until his head was sore!


There's GOT to Be A way to Keep THOSE Creeps From Coming Back!

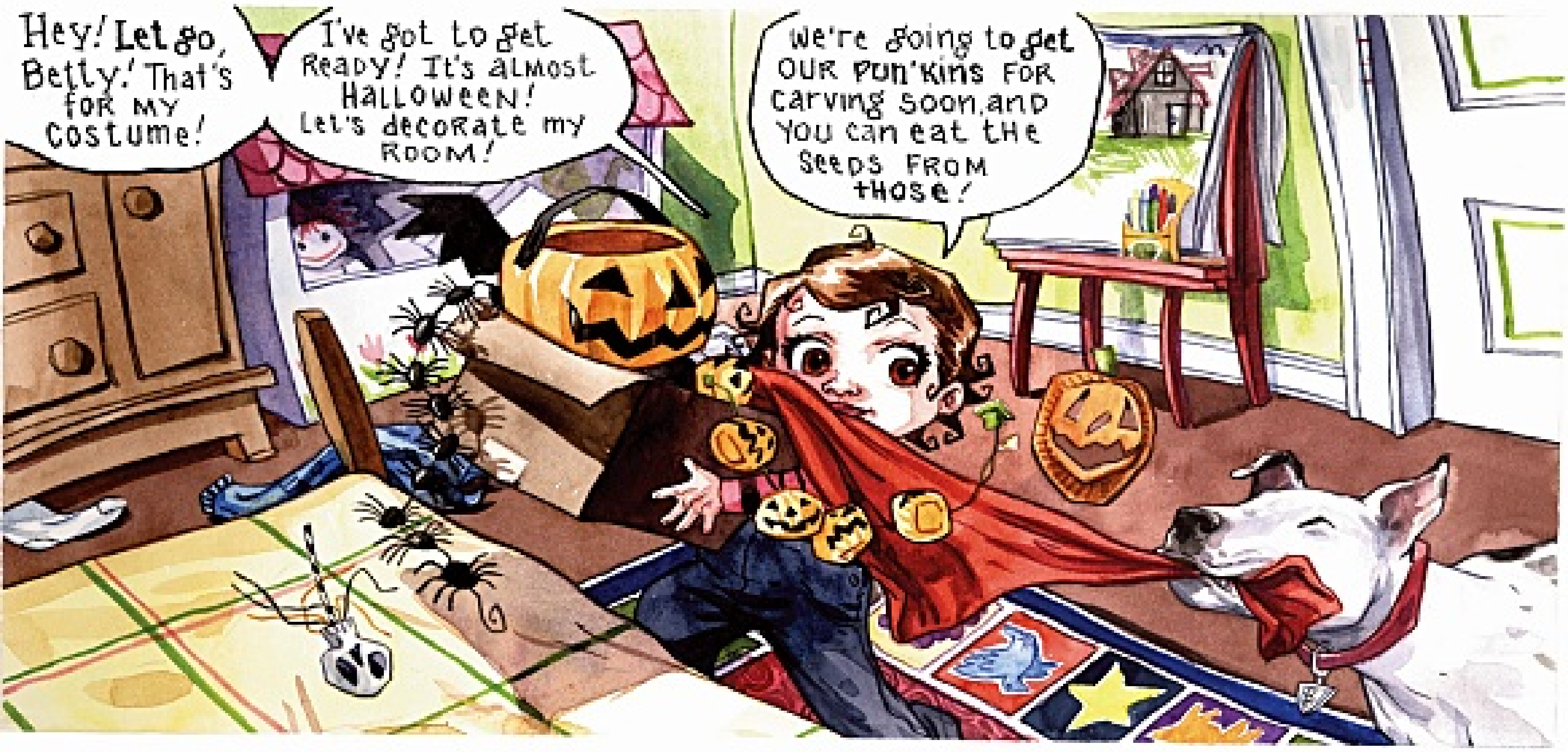

Where Are You OFF to Sweetie?
OH, I've been SO BUSY with WORK THAT I Haven't gotten OUR Halloween TREATS or PUMPKINS YET!
YOU CAN'T HAVE Halloween without Candy and JACK-O'-LANTERNS!
BOYS ONLY!
JIMMY

Hearing his parents gave Jimmy an **idea!**

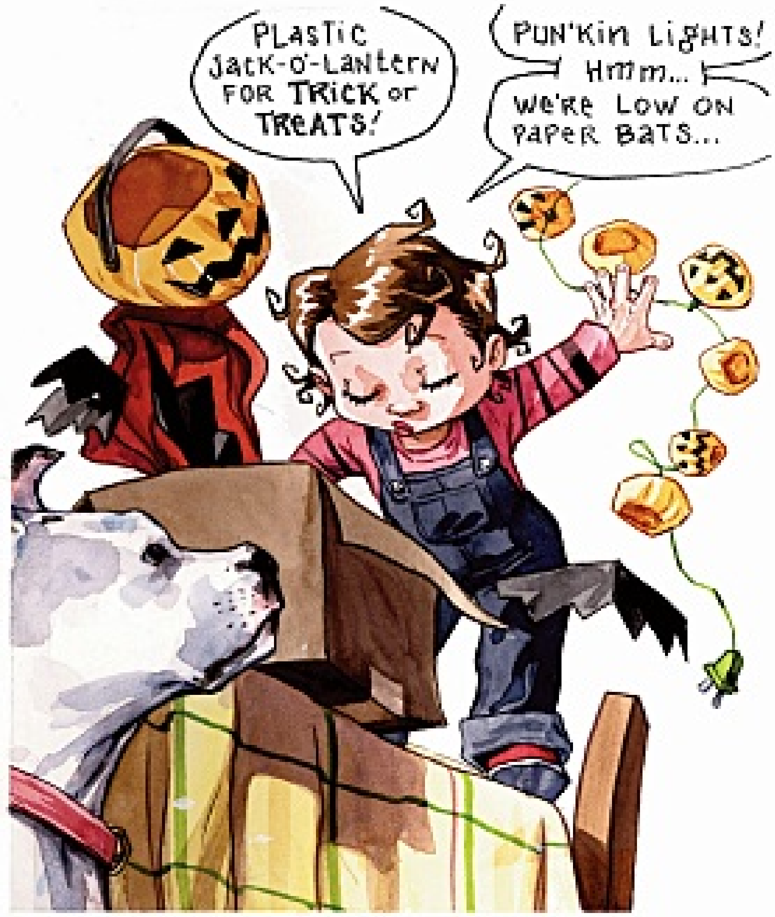

IF HALLoween NeVER happens – The MONSTERS Can't come Back!
SO, I'LL JUST STOP HALLOWEEN FROM COMING, AND I'LL be safe!! Ha HA!

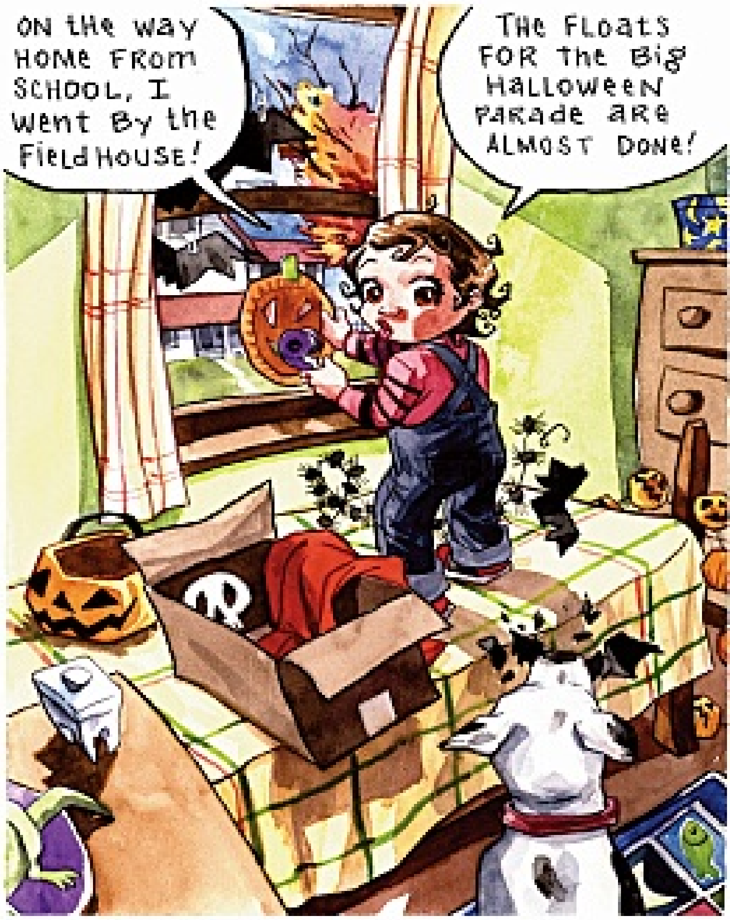
A **nasty**, **mean**, **selfish**, and **devilish** idea!

On the other side of town, Jimmy's little cousin
Hannah Marie couldn't wait for Halloween!

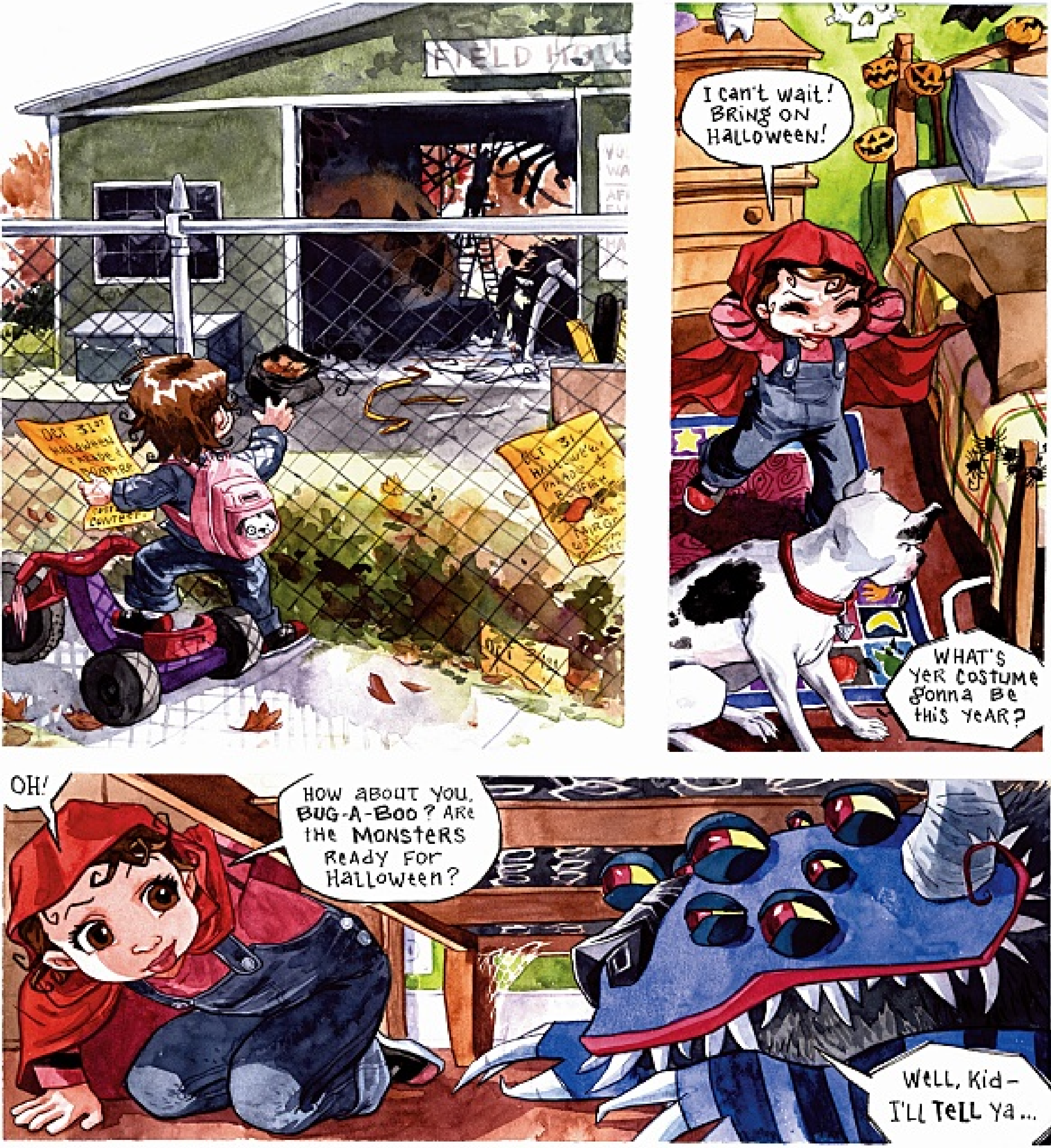

Hey! Let go, Betty! That's for my costume!
I've got to get ready! It's almost Halloween! Let's decorate my room!
We're going to get our pun'kins for carving soon, and you can eat the seeds from those!

She **used to be** afraid of the dark and the things that went bump in the night, but she had a **Scary Godmother** who knew all about spooky things and shared her spectral secrets with the little girl! Hannah's fears poofed away and Halloween became her **favorite** holiday!


Plastic jack-o-lantern for trick or treats!
Pun'kin lights! Hmm... we're low on paper bats...

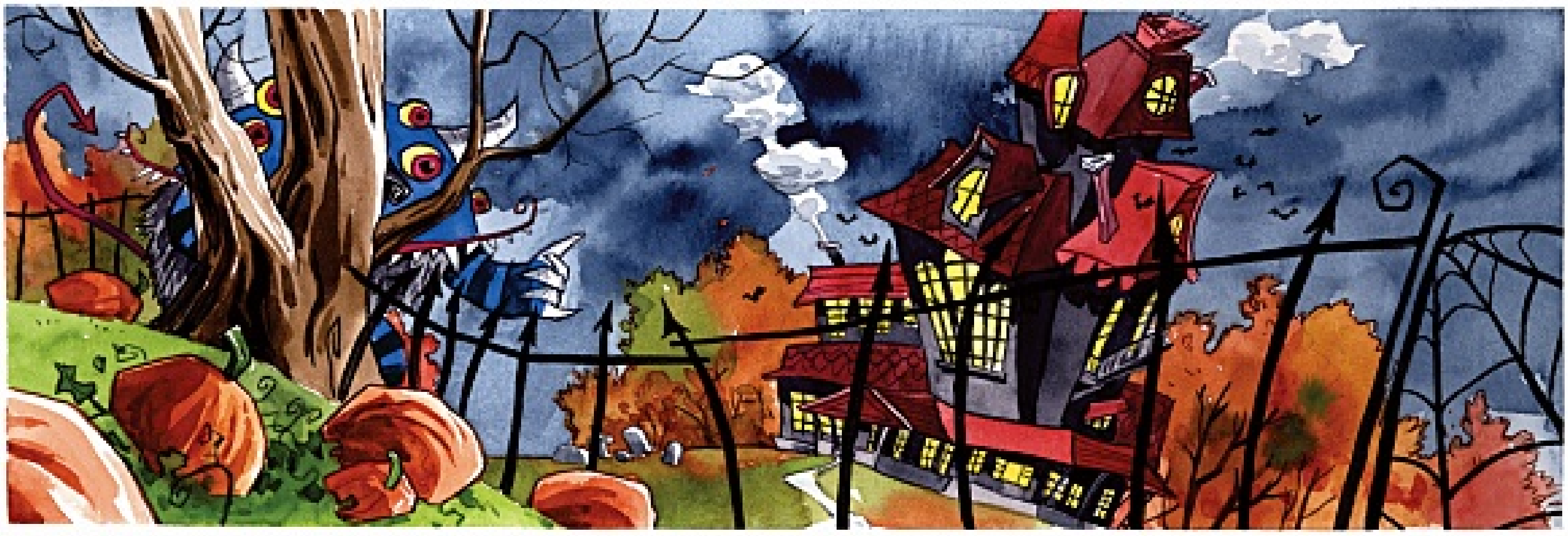

On the way home from school, I went by the field house!
The floats for the big Halloween parade are almost done!

Hannah told Betty, her dog, all about the **first-ever** Halloween parade! Fantastic floats would flutter down the middle of town, leading costumed kids to the giant bonfire at the field house! There, they'd crown the kid whose costume was the best of all!

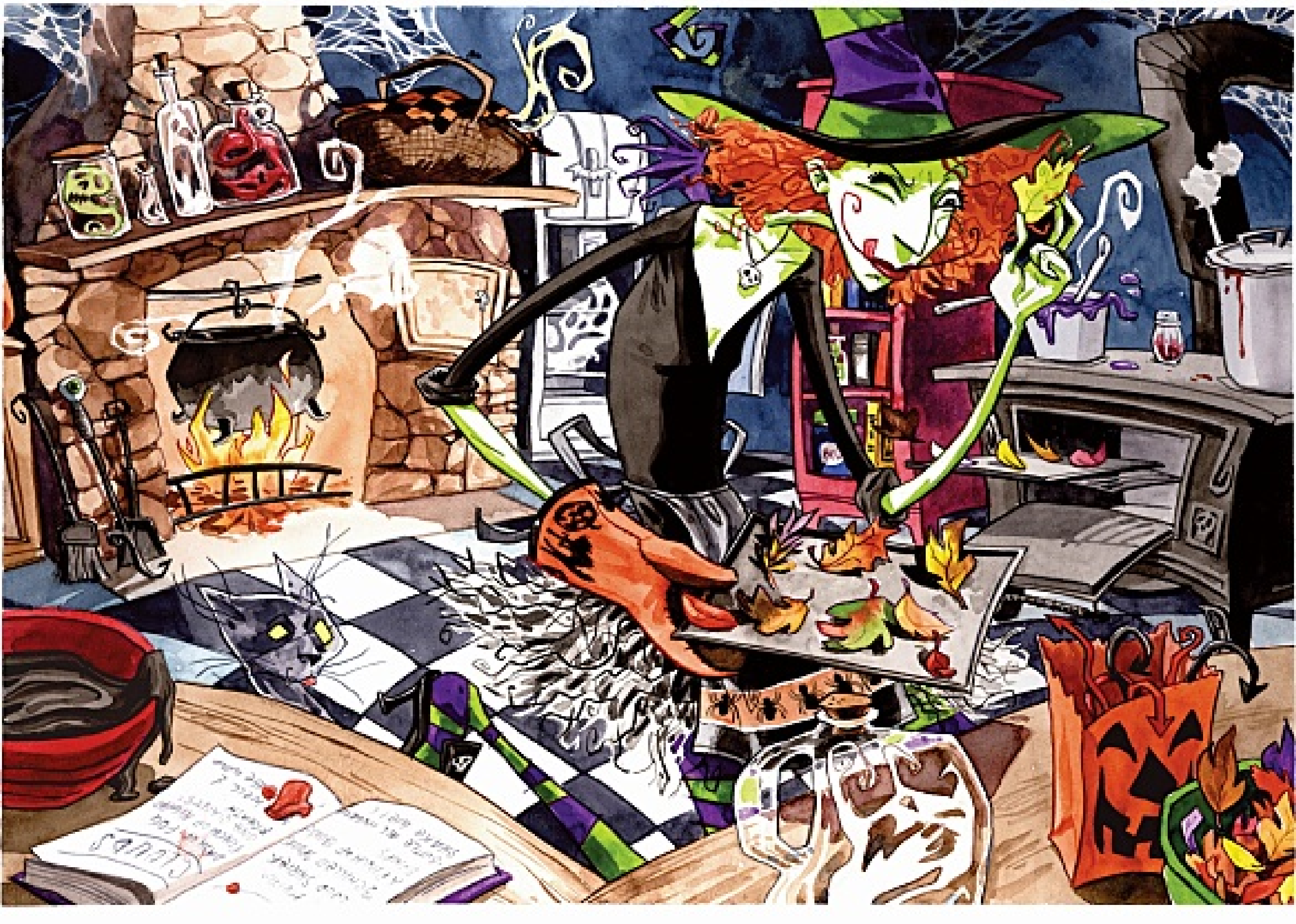

FIELD HOU
OCT 31st HALLOWEEN PARADE & BONFIRE
COSTUME CONTEST
OCT 31st HALLOWEEN PARADE & BONFIRE
I can't wait! Bring on Halloween!
WHAT'S yer costume gonna be this year?
OH!
How about you, Bug-A-Boo? Are the monsters ready for Halloween?
Well, kid – I'll tell ya...

The **monster under the bed** grumbled out a gruff reply . . .

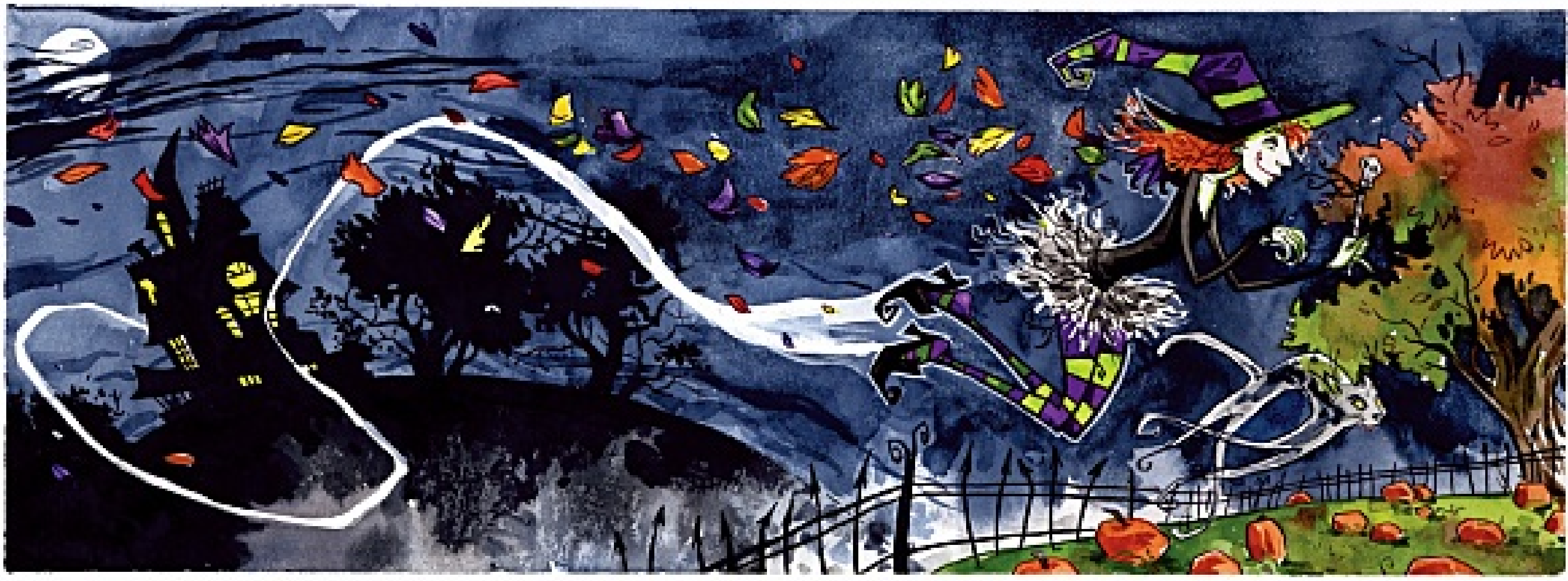
"Over on the Fright Side, we're **always** gettin' ready for Halloween—it's what we're all about! But you know how crazy stuff gets at the **last minute**! You should see the **commotion** goin' on at the Scary Godmother's house!



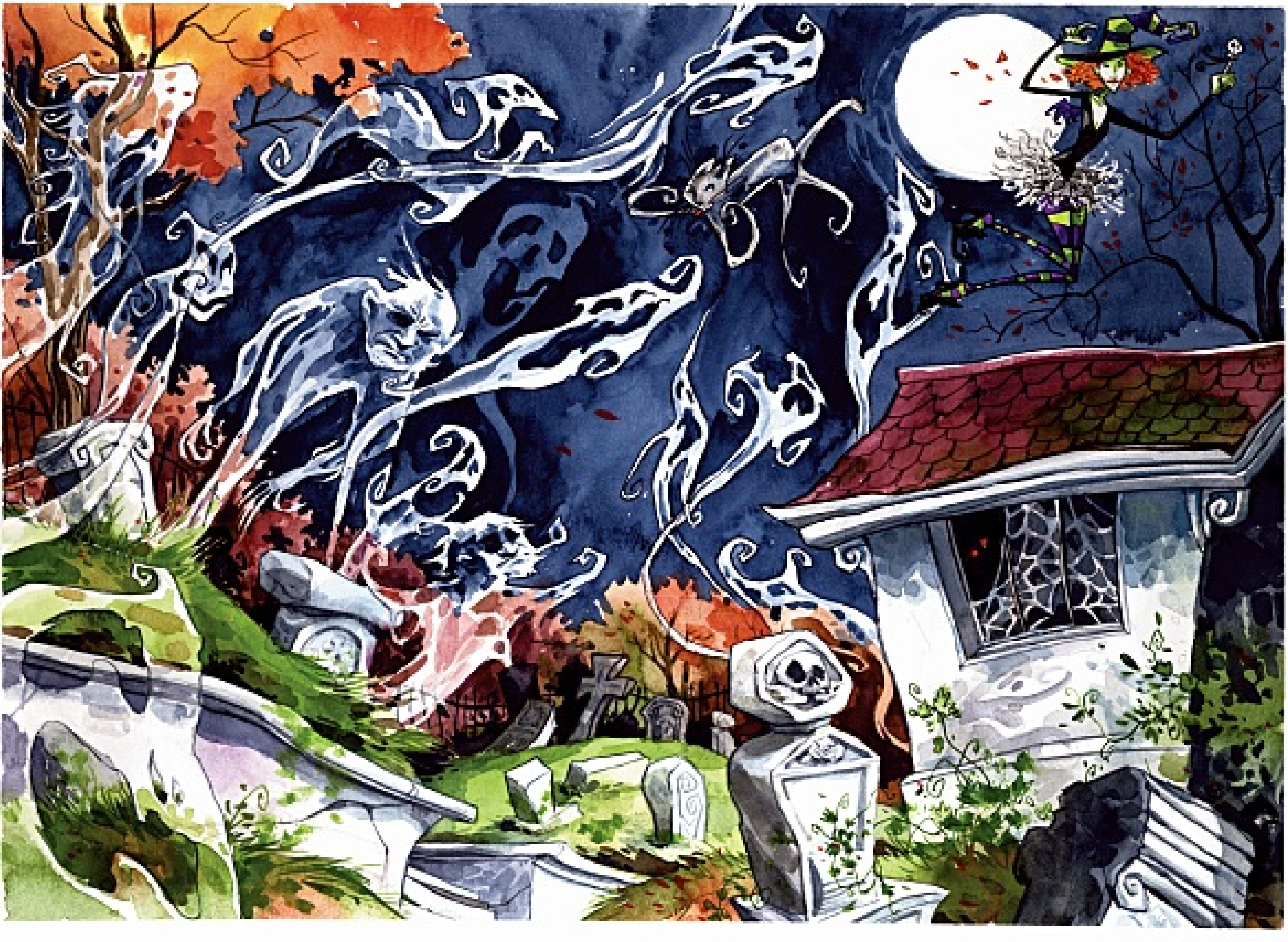
"She's cookin' up **potions** and bottling **frights**! Capturin' **shrieks** an' paintin' **clouds** into the night! An' when every autumn **leaf** is crisped, and shivers chill your bones—she gathers up the **Boozle**, 'cause their work has just begun!



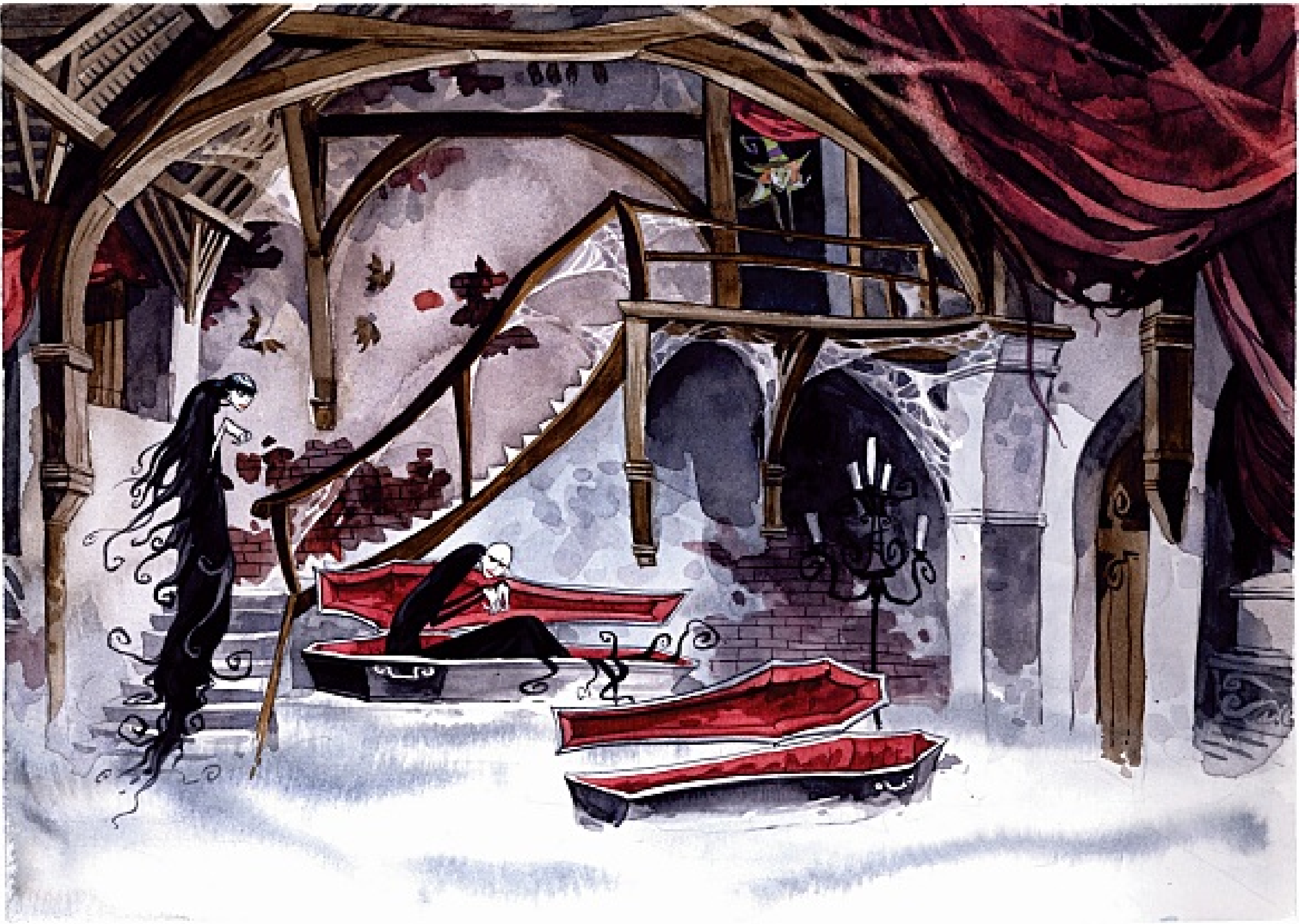
"Her little bat wings lift her **high** into the sky, so she can better
round up **rascals** for their favorite frightening night!

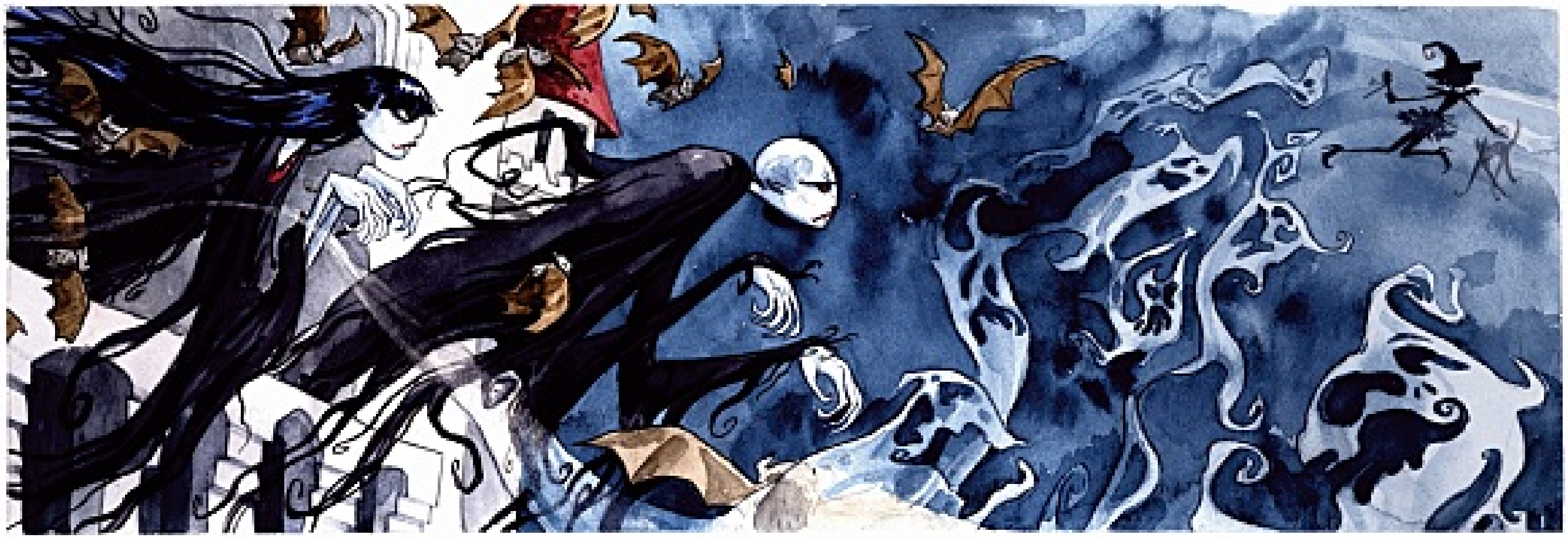


"Restless **souls** and **spirits** soar silently an' sigh, as giggling, ghoulish **ghosties**
gang up as if to **fight**! Rousted by the Boozle, they take off in spectral flight!



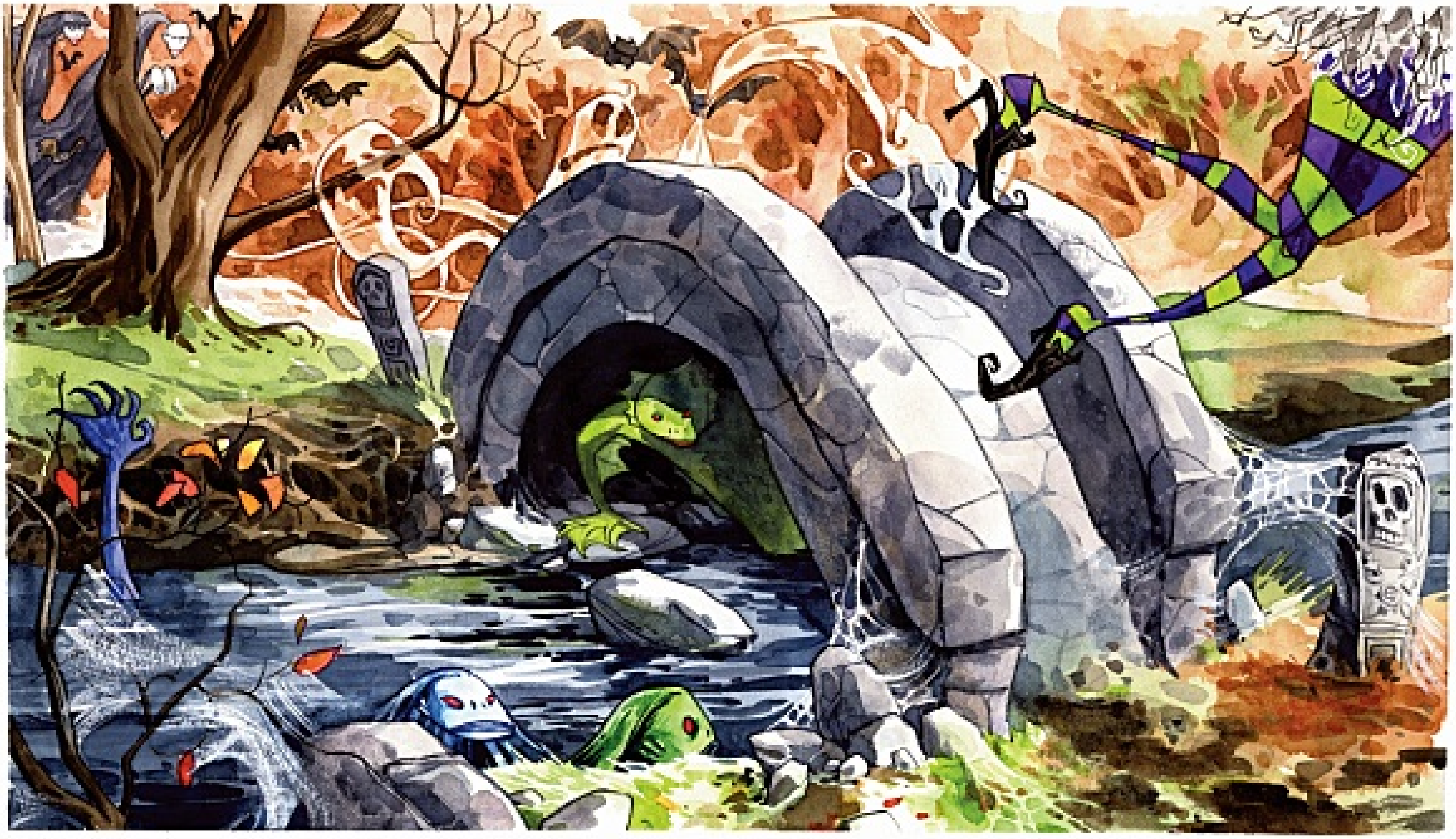
"Through cobweb-coated corridors our spooky fairy flies! She'll wake the **undead King** and **Queen**, who slumber in their coffins and dream of **bloody** things.



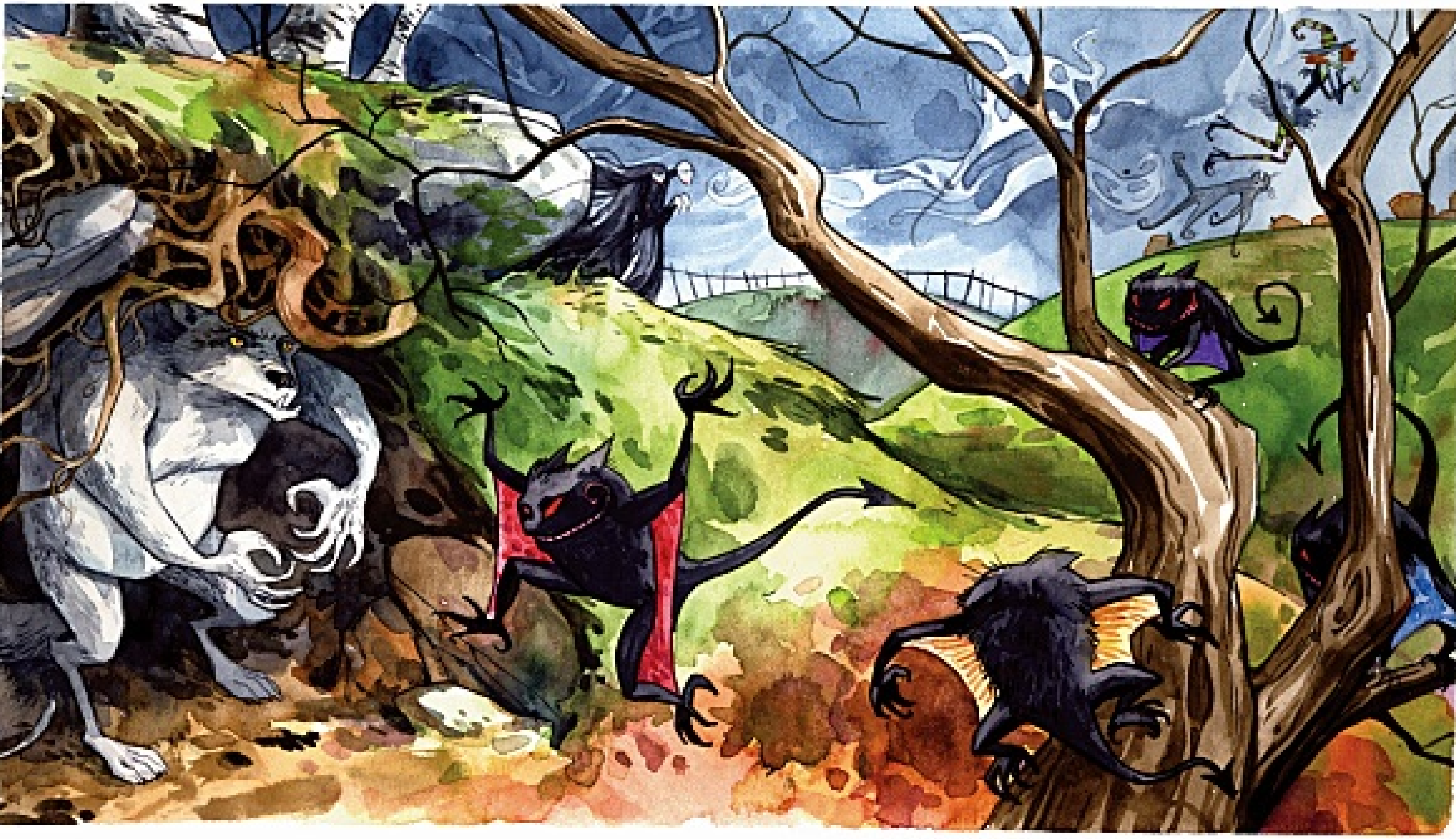


"Once they are awakened, an **ice-cold mist** appears! It cushions vampire footsteps and allows them to draw near! In regal, nightmare velvet they float up the marble stair, with fantastic, flapping fanfare to join the **dark affair** . . .

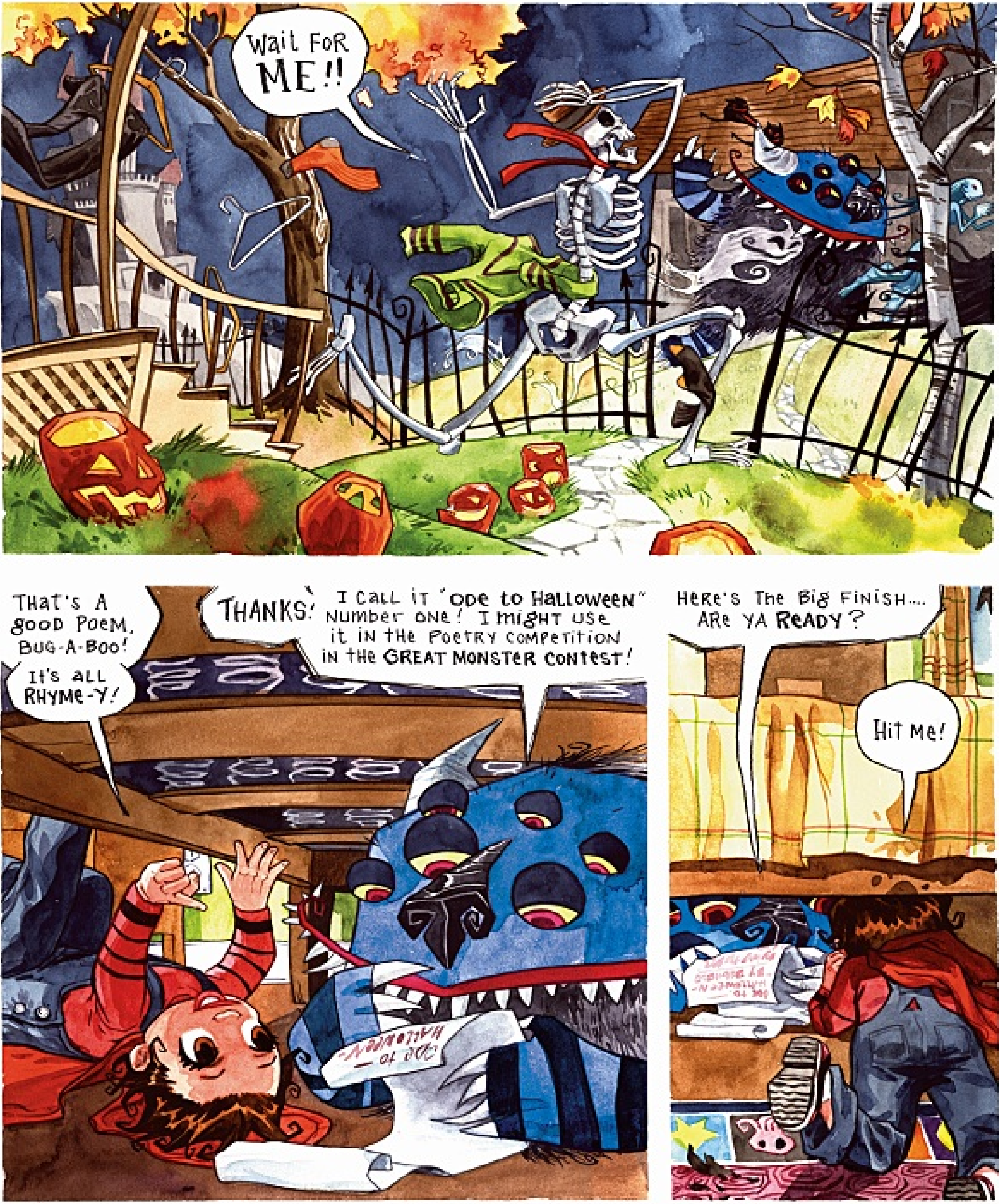
"Creatures **bubble** from the ponds an' streams and **foam** out from the sea . . .



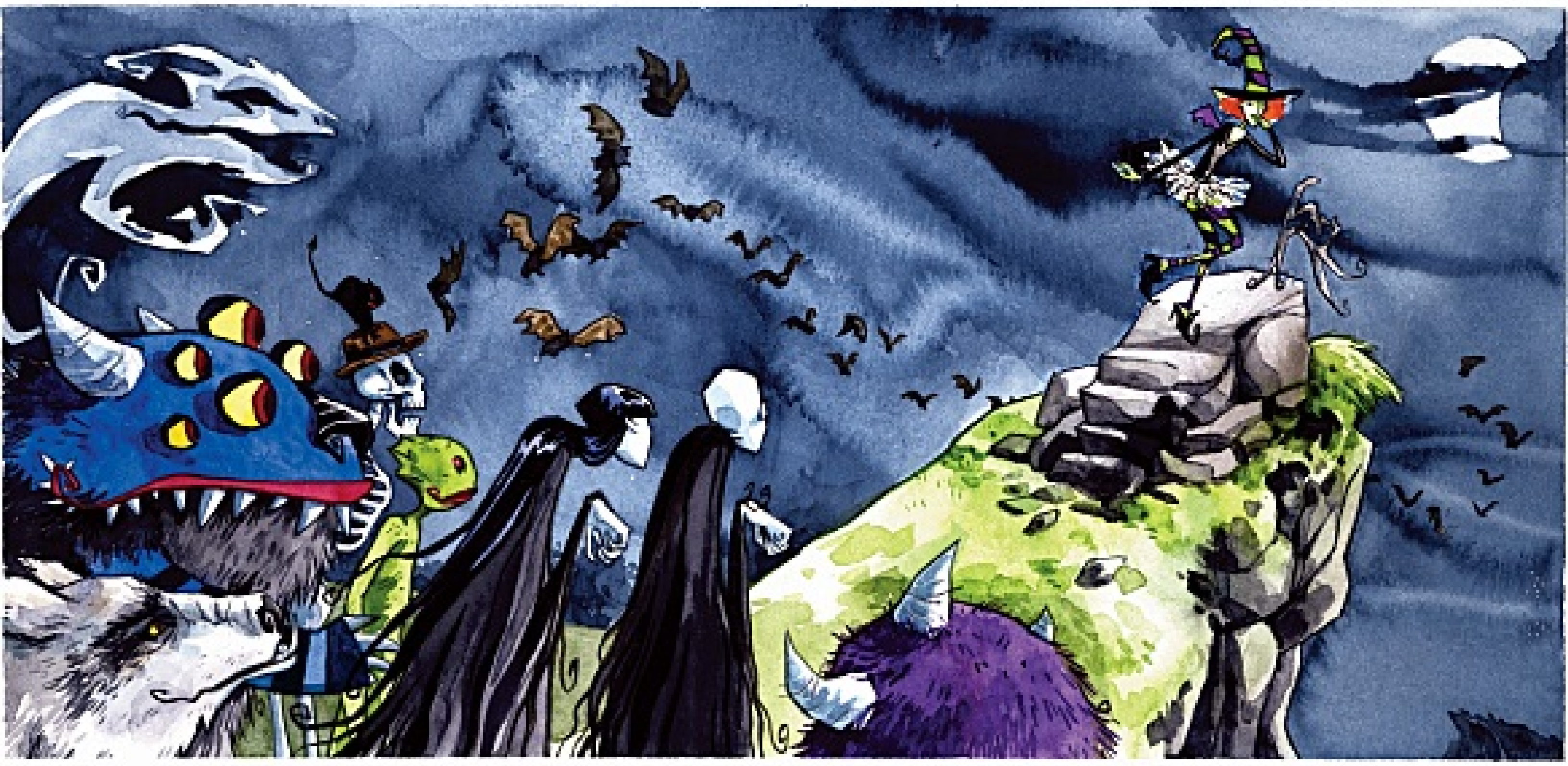
"While others grumble out from **under hills** and drop down from the trees . . .



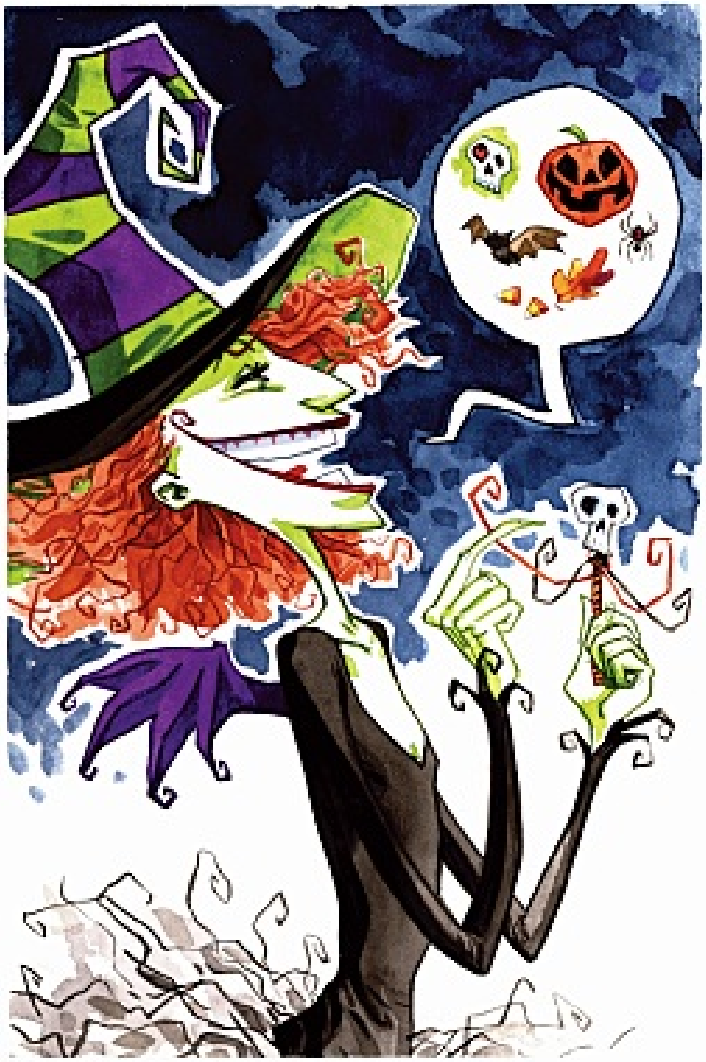
"Leaving stragglers running far behind and **shouting—**"

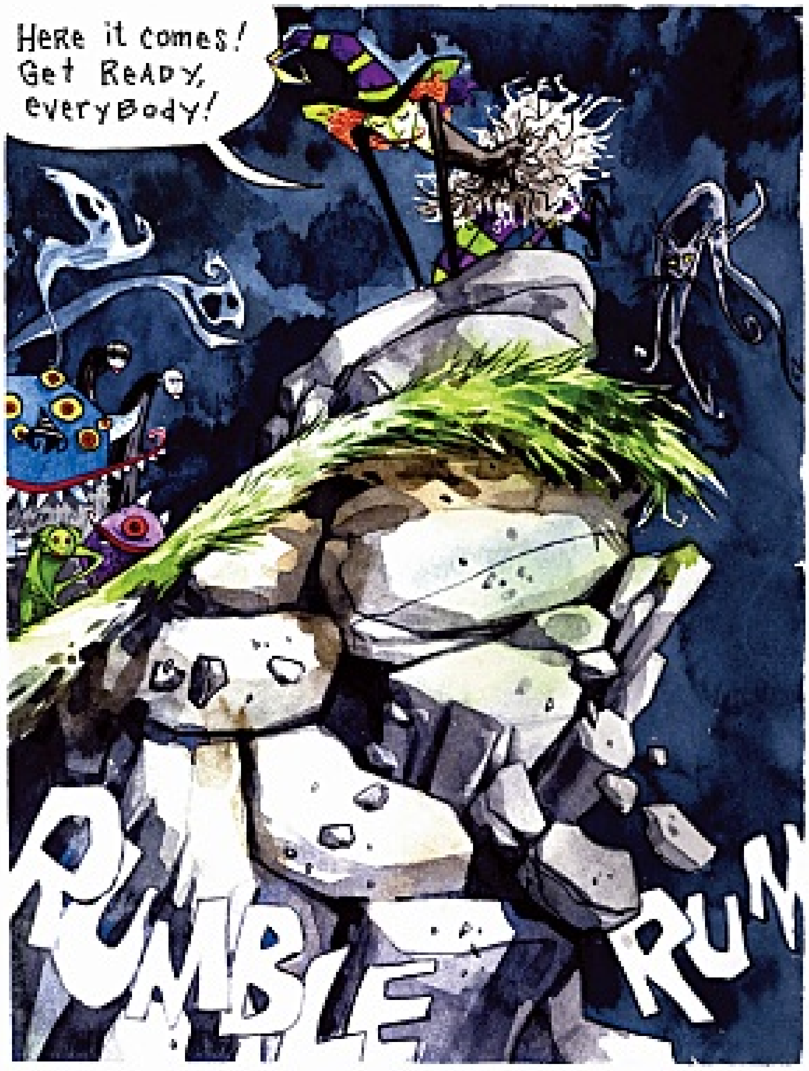

Wait FOR ME!!
THAT'S A GOOD POEM, BUG-A-BOO!
IT'S ALL RHYME-Y!
THANKS!
I CALL IT "ODE TO HALLOWEEN" NUMBER ONE! I MIGHT USE IT IN THE POETRY COMPETITION IN THE GREAT MONSTER CONTEST!
"ODE TO — HALLOWEEN"
HERE'S THE BIG FINISH... ARE YA READY?
HIT ME!

“Standing on a hilltop with the **moon** so **shiny bright** . . .

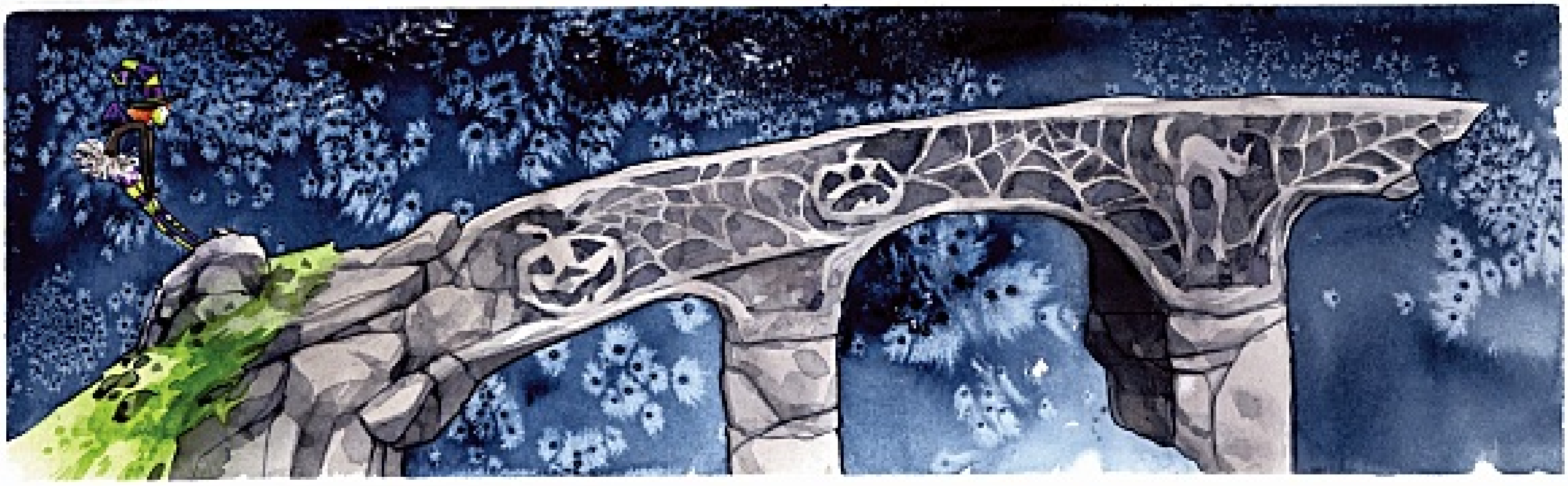


“Special **magic** words fly out like **bats** into the night!”

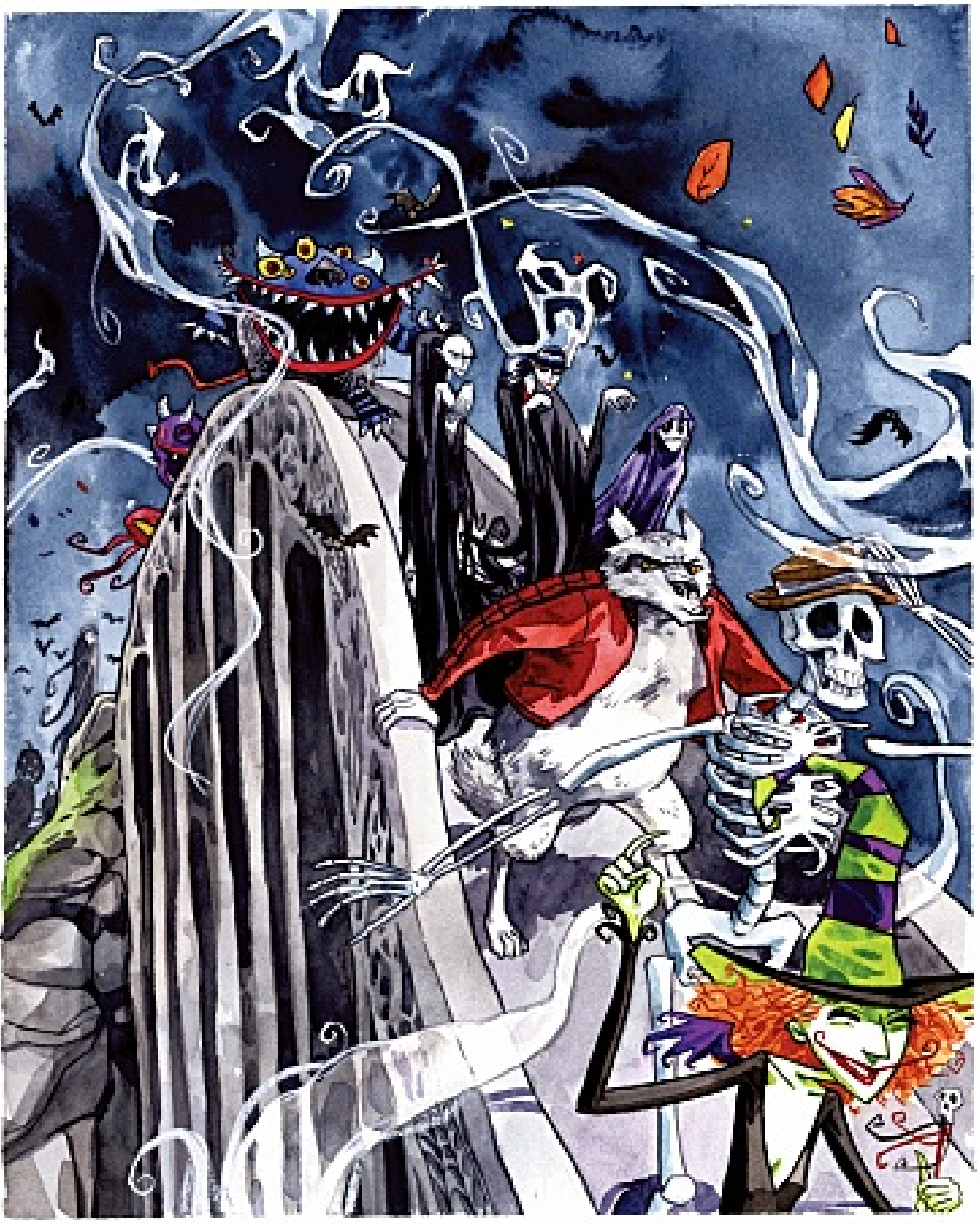


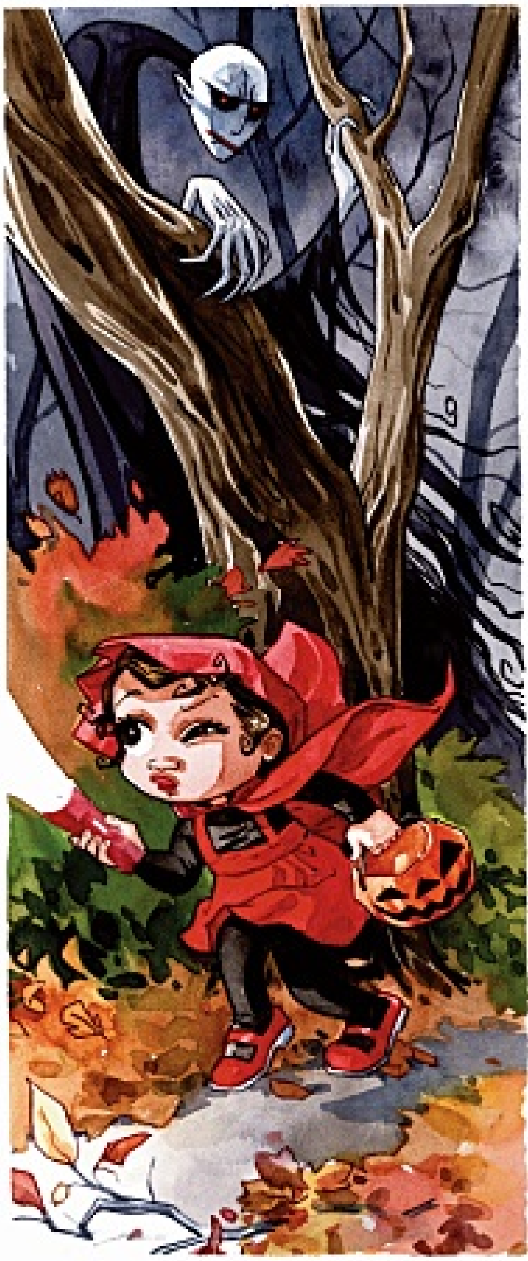

Here it comes! Get Ready, everybody!
RUMBLE
RUM

“A carved and stony bridge takes form an’ stretches far an’ wide . . .



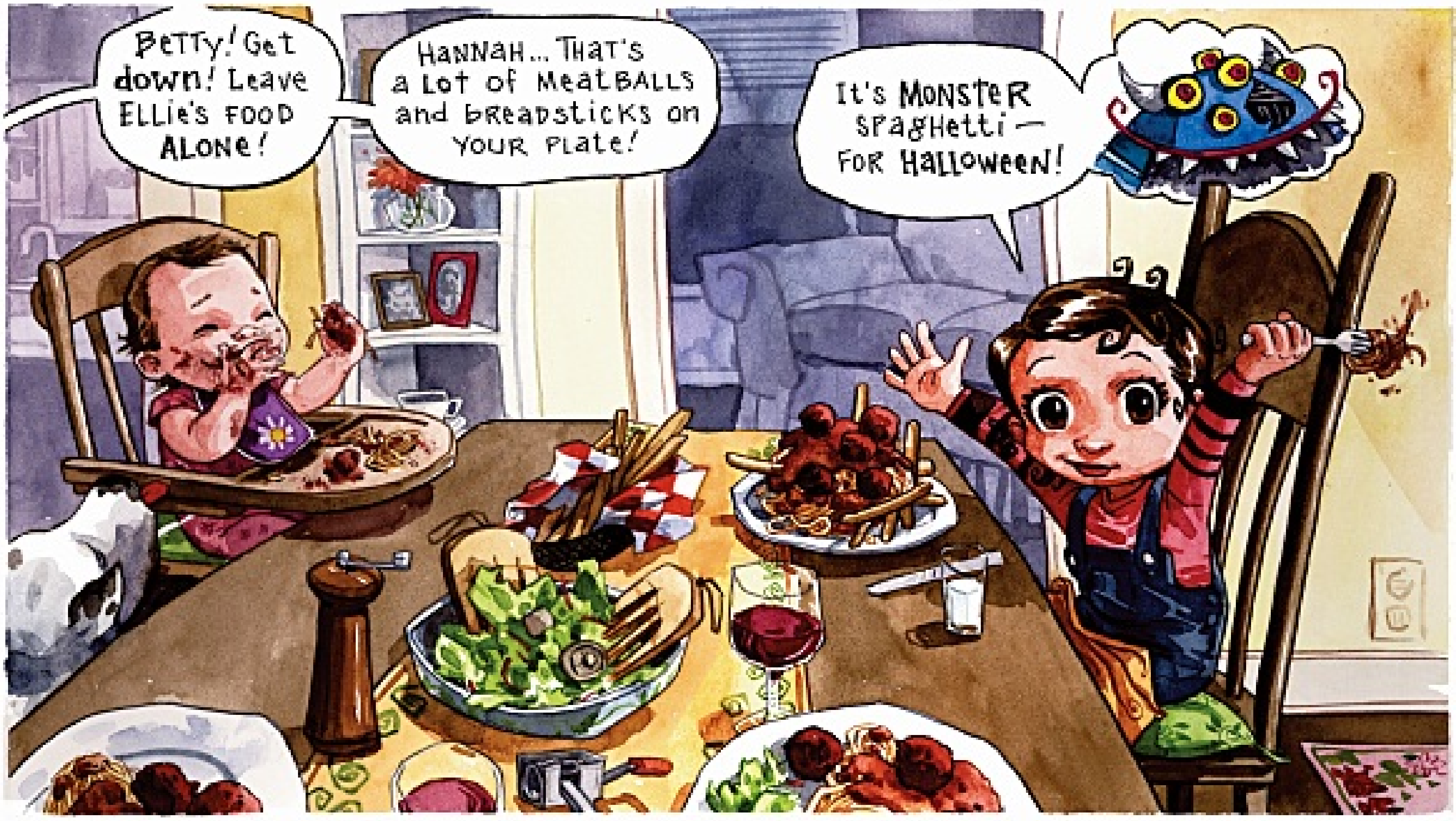
“To carry nightmare creatures away from the Fright Side!



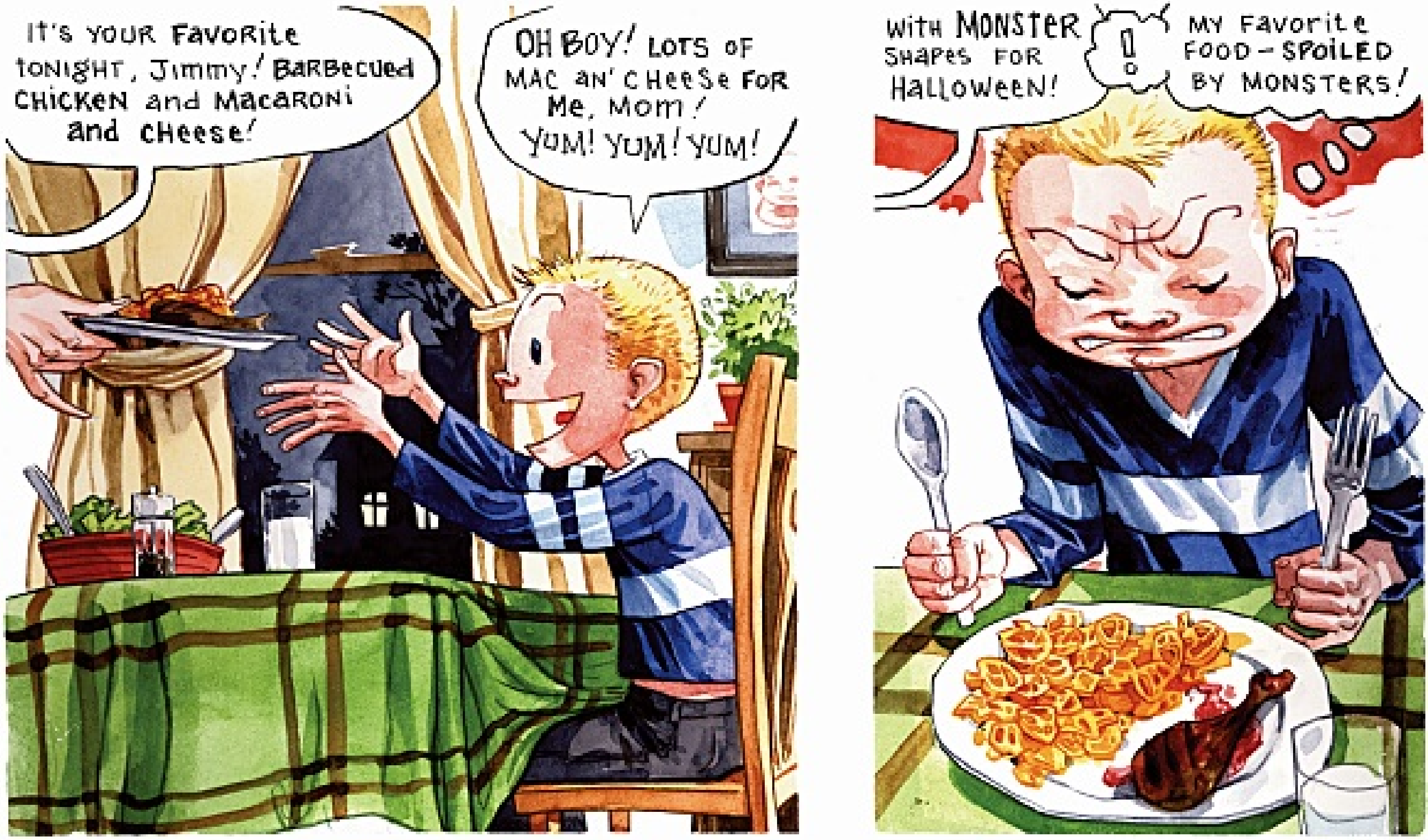


“So if you are out **Treatin’**, or playin’ a **Trick** or two . . .
keep an eye peeled for a monster—they’re out waiting for **YOU!**”

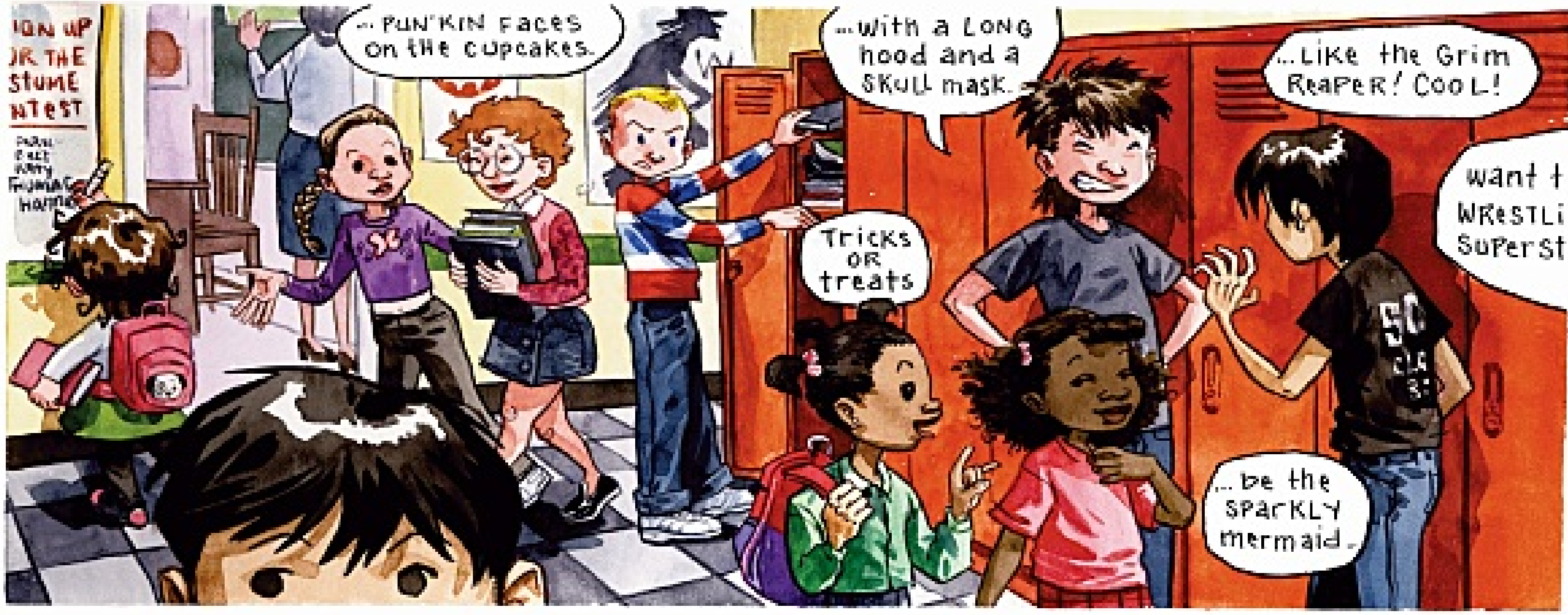
Bug-A-Boo's poem inspired Hannah at the dinner table.


BETTY! Get down! Leave ELLIE'S FOOD ALONE!
HANNAH... THAT'S a LOT of MEATBALLS and BREADSTICKS on YOUR PLATE!
It's MONSTER SPAGHETTI— FOR HALLOWEEN!

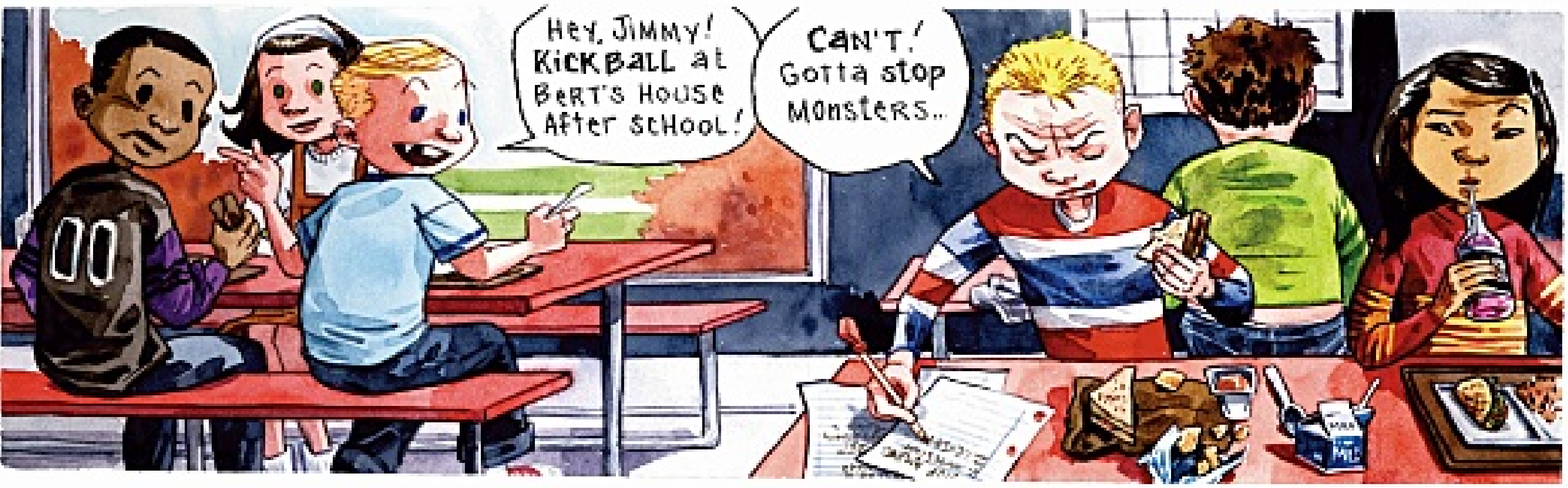
Jimmy's mom was also inspired by Halloween—much to his dismay!


IT'S YOUR FAVORITE TONIGHT, Jimmy! BARBECUED CHICKEN and MACARONI and CHEESE!
OH BOY! LOTS OF MAC AN' CHEESE FOR Me, MOM! YUM! YUM! YUM!
WITH MONSTER SHAPES FOR HALLOWEEN!
!
MY FAVORITE FOOD—SPOILED BY MONSTERS!

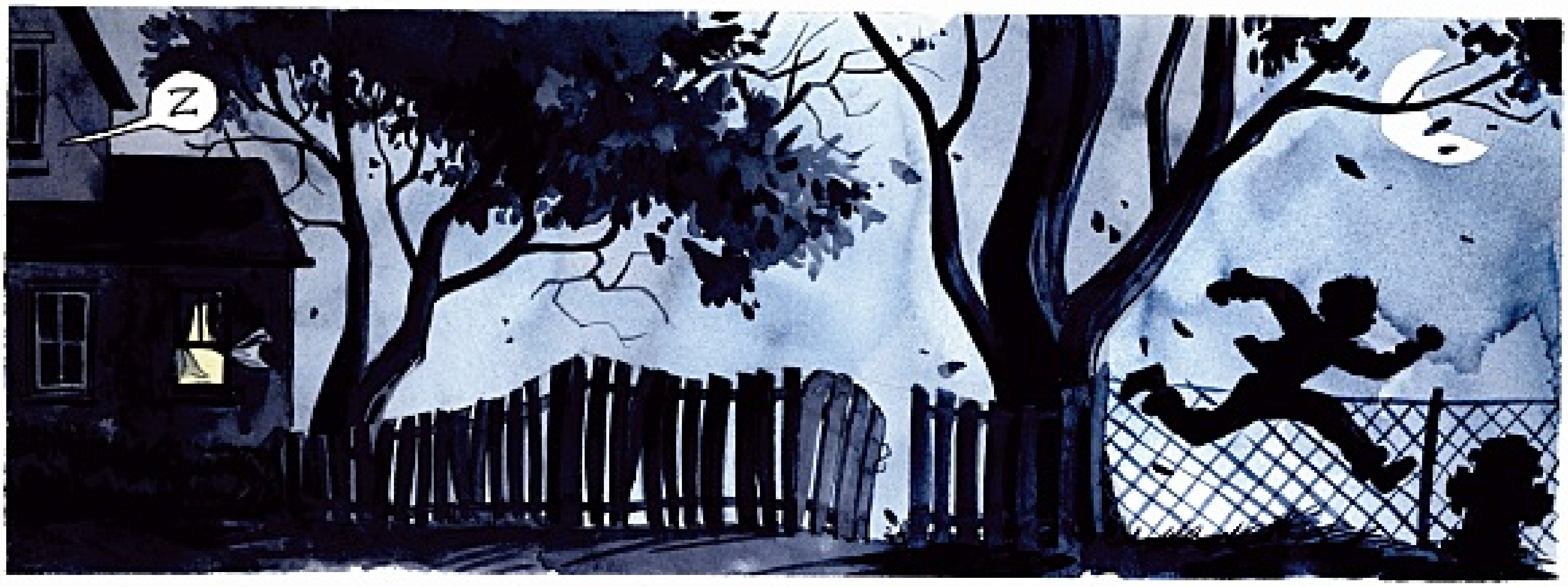
The next day, **everyone** discussed their plans for Halloween.
The whole school was crazy for it! **Except** Jimmy.

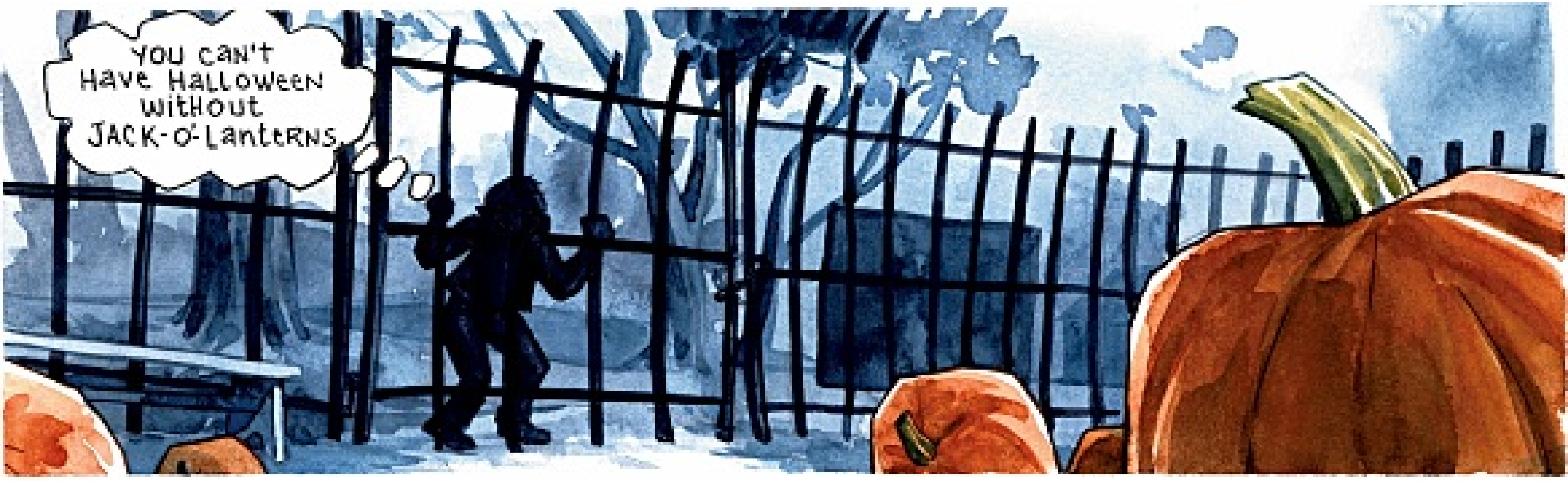

ON UP
R THE
STUME
NTEST
...PUN'KIN FACES on the cupcakes.
...with a LONG hood and a SKULL mask...
...LIKE the Grim REAPER! COOL!
want t WRESTLI SUPERST
Tricks OR treats
...be the SPARKLY mermaid.

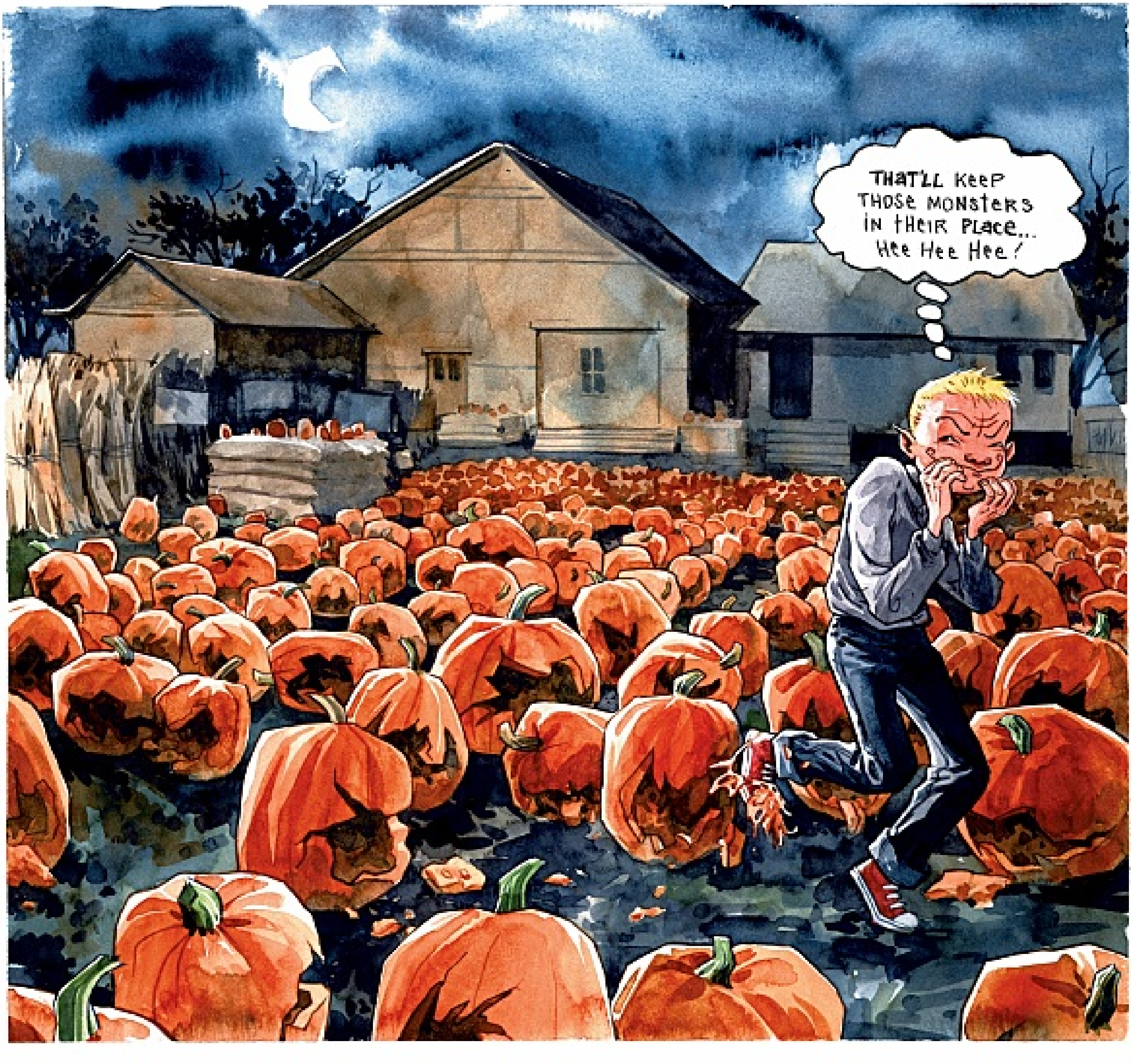
He spent his time formulating his elaborate anti-Halloween plot!


Hey, JIMMY! KICKBALL at BERT'S HOUSE After SCHOOL!
CAN'T! Gotta stop Monsters...

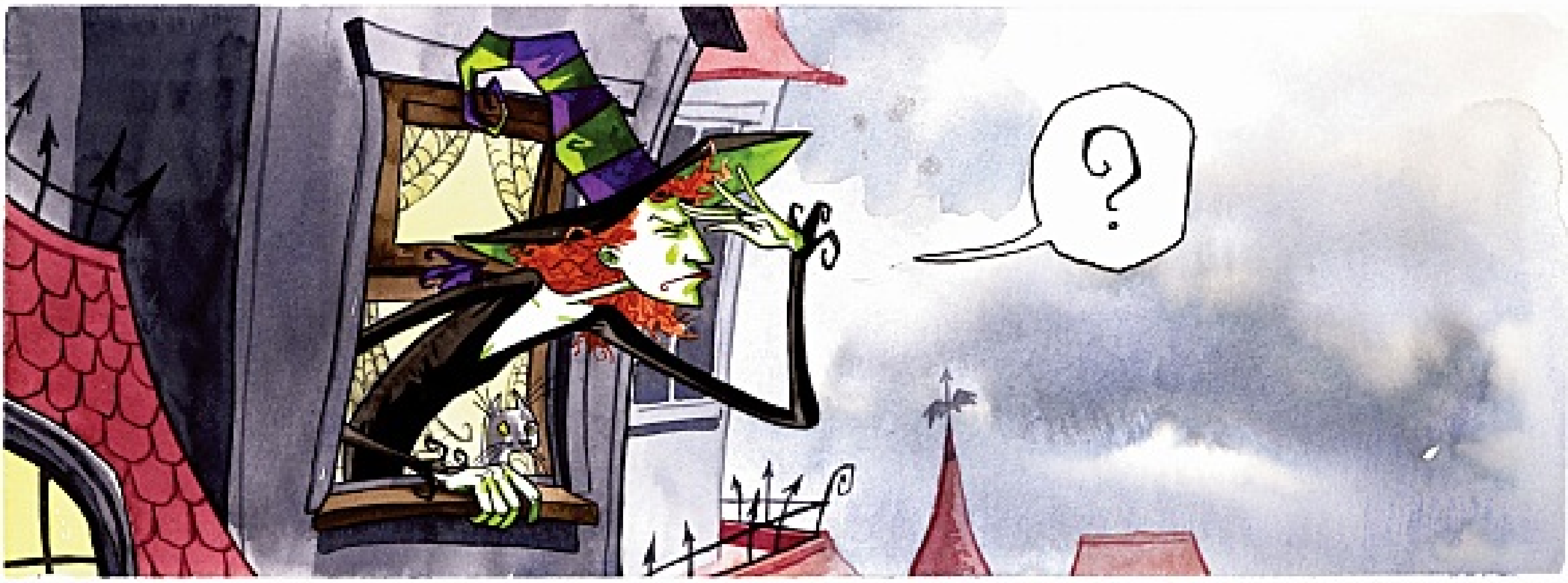
And when his parents thought he was snug in his bed,
Jimmy **crept** out into the deep, dark night to set his plan in motion!



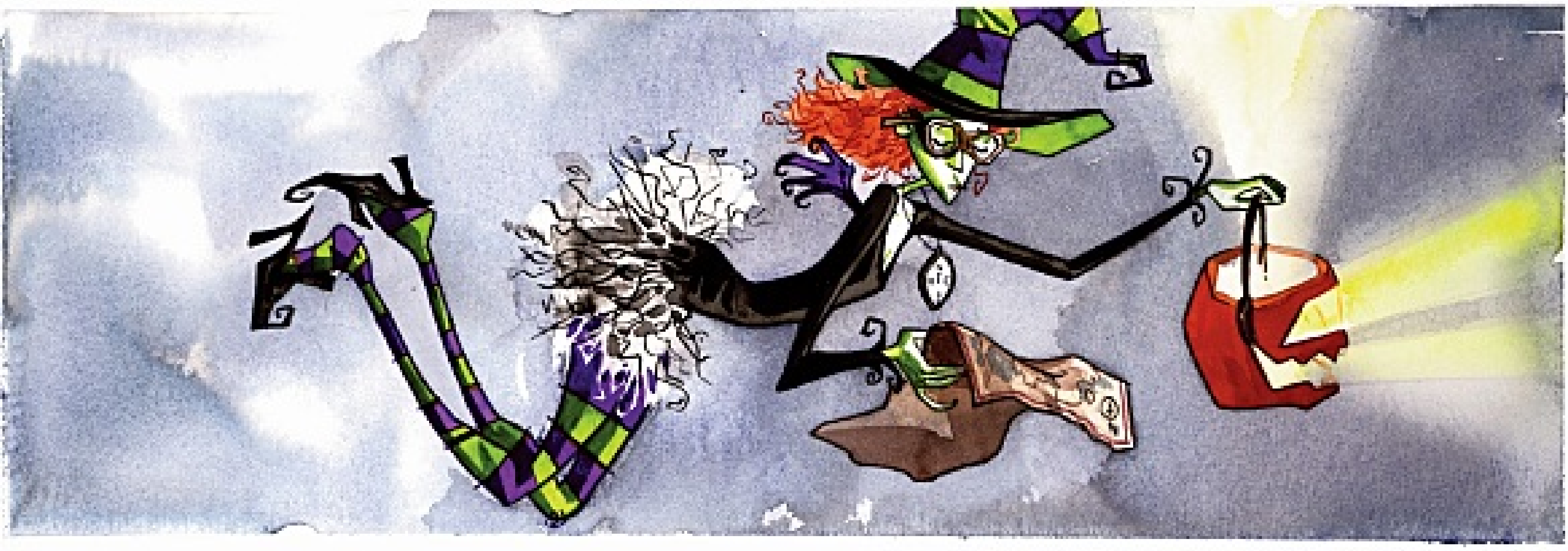

YOU CAN'T HAVE HALLOWEEN WITHOUT JACK-O'-LANTERNS.


THAT'LL KEEP THOSE MONSTERS IN THEIR PLACE... HEE HEE HEE!

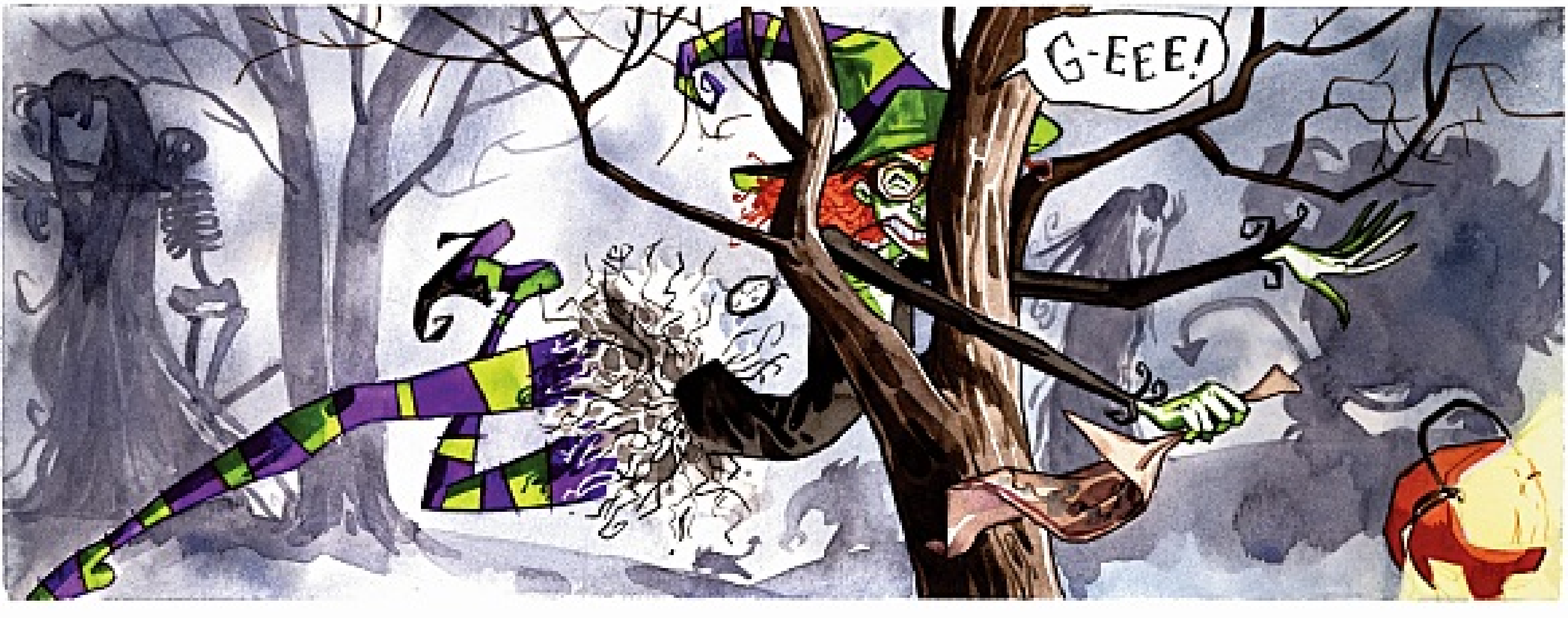
At that **exact** moment, a thick soup of **fog** poured all over the Fright Side!



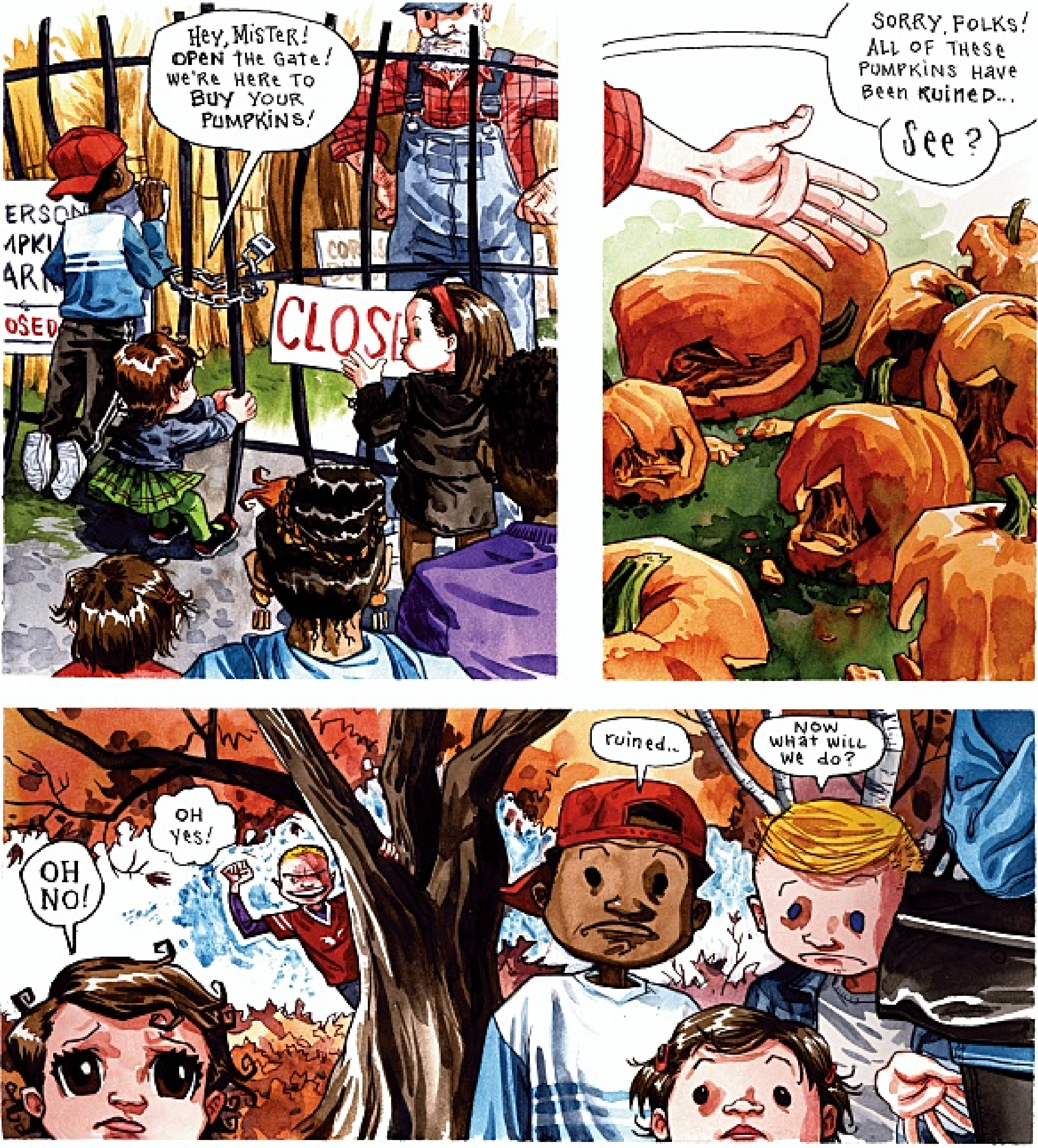
And try as she might . . .



the Scary Godmother **couldn't** lead the way to the Halloween Bridge!

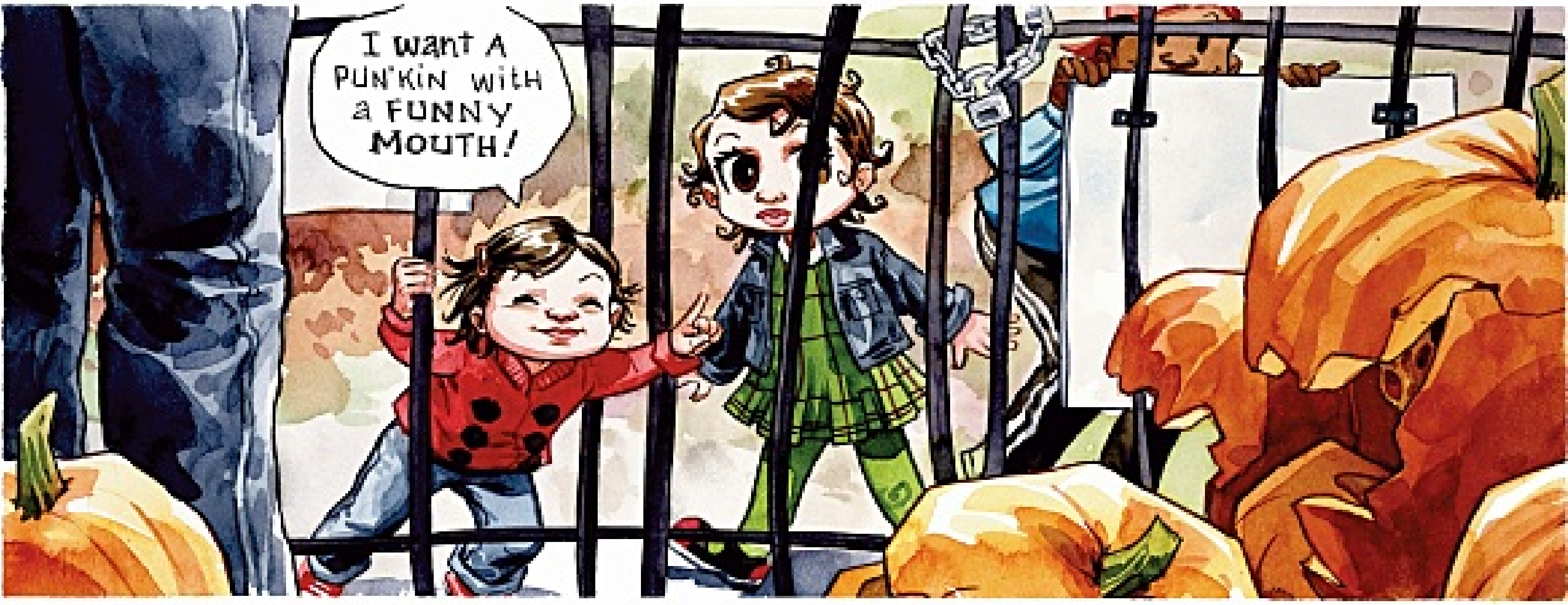


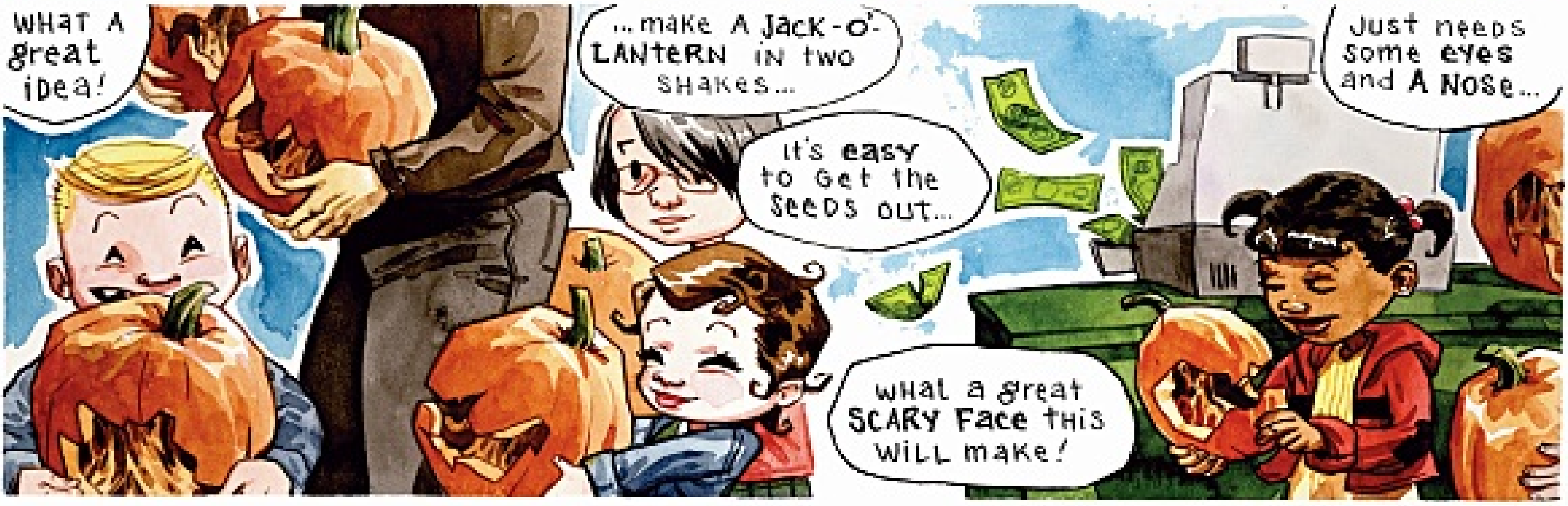
The next morning, when people came to buy their pumpkins, they found the pumpkin farm was **closed**! But why? Hannah rattled the gate until the farmer came over.


HEY, MISTER! OPEN THE GATE! WE'RE HERE TO BUY YOUR PUMPKINS!
CLOS
SORRY, FOLKS! ALL OF THESE PUMPKINS HAVE BEEN RUINED...
SEE?
OH NO!
OH YES!
ruined..
NOW WHAT WILL WE DO?

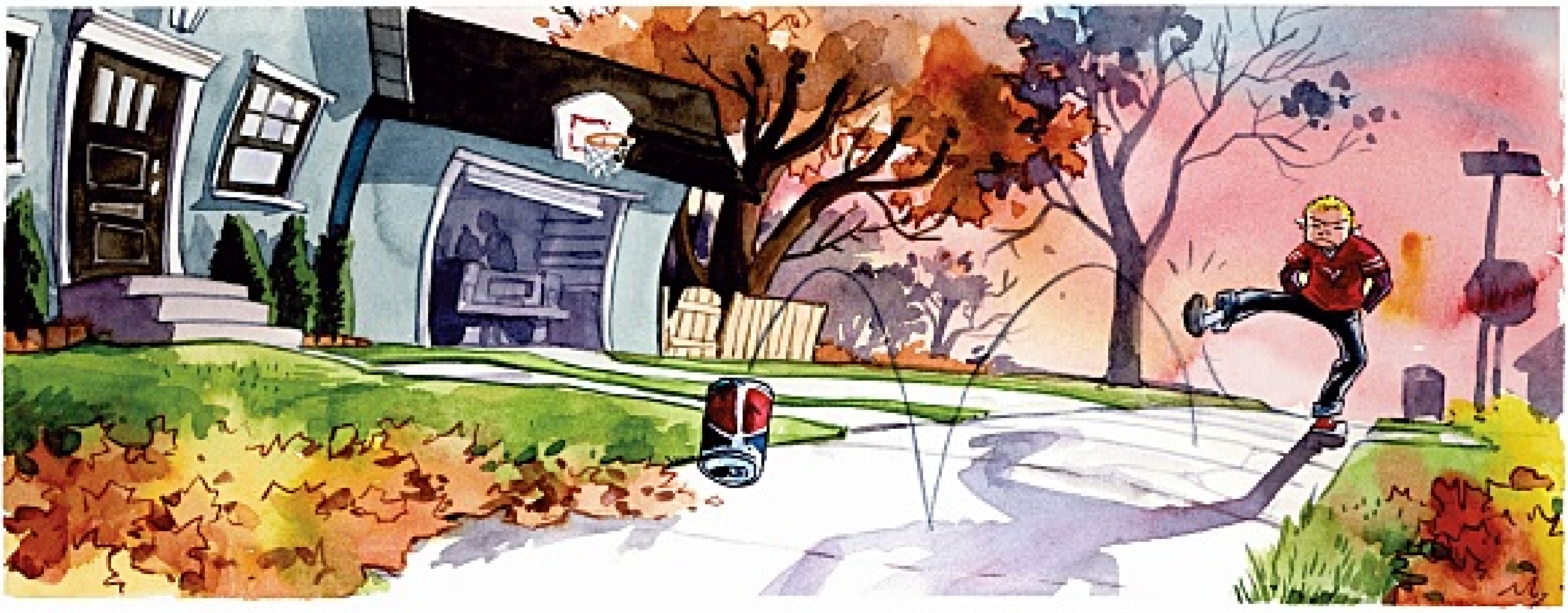
A cloud of disappointment settled over the crowd,
and Jimmy felt triumphant . . .

. . . **until** little Emma spoke up!


I want A PUN'KIN with a FUNNY MOUTH!

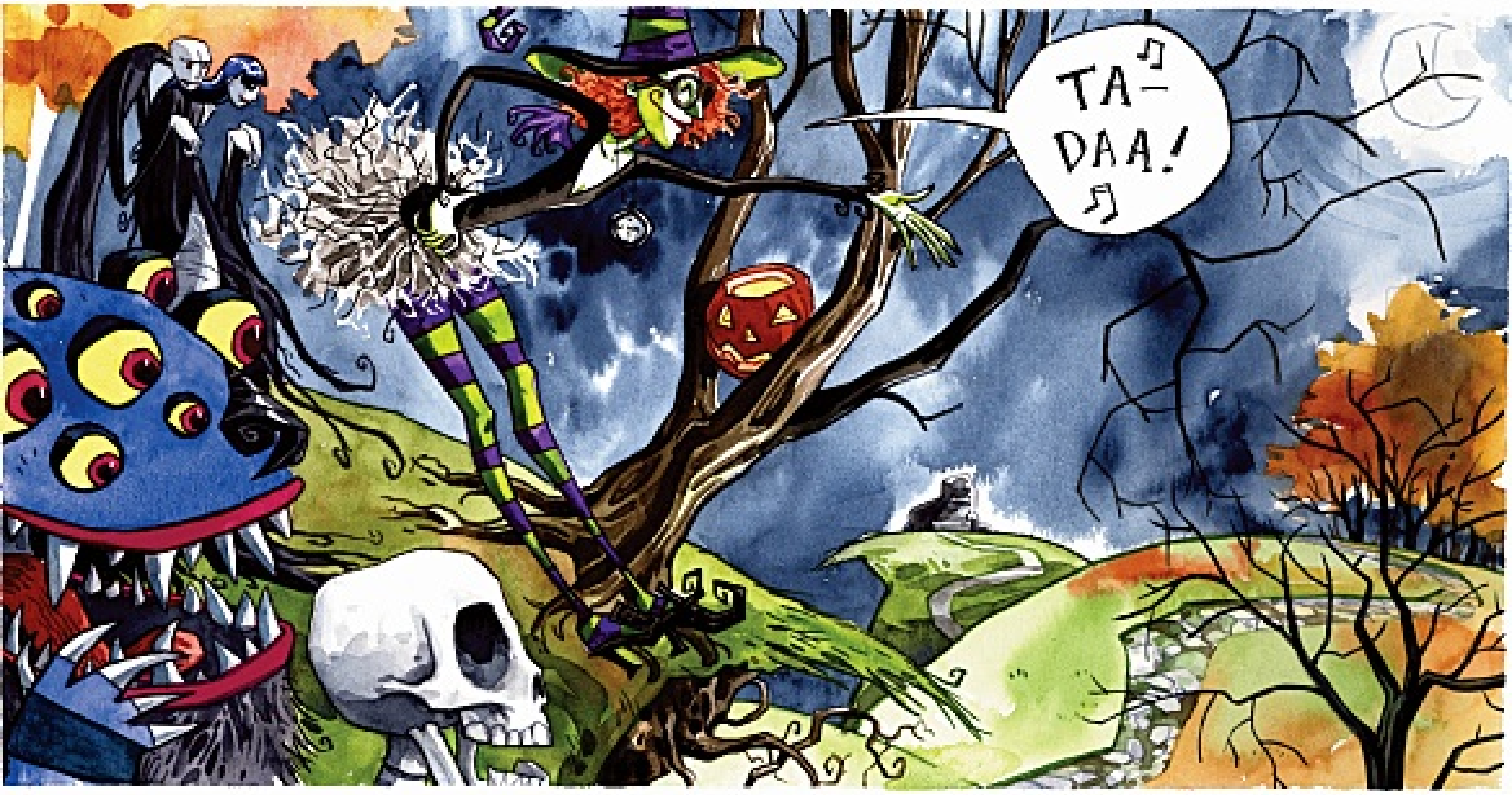

WHAT A great idea!
...make A Jack-o'-LANTERN in two SHAKES...
it's easy to Get the Seeds out...
Just needs some eyes and A NOSE...
what a great SCARY Face this will make!

The Anderson farm sold **all** of their pumpkins that day . . .

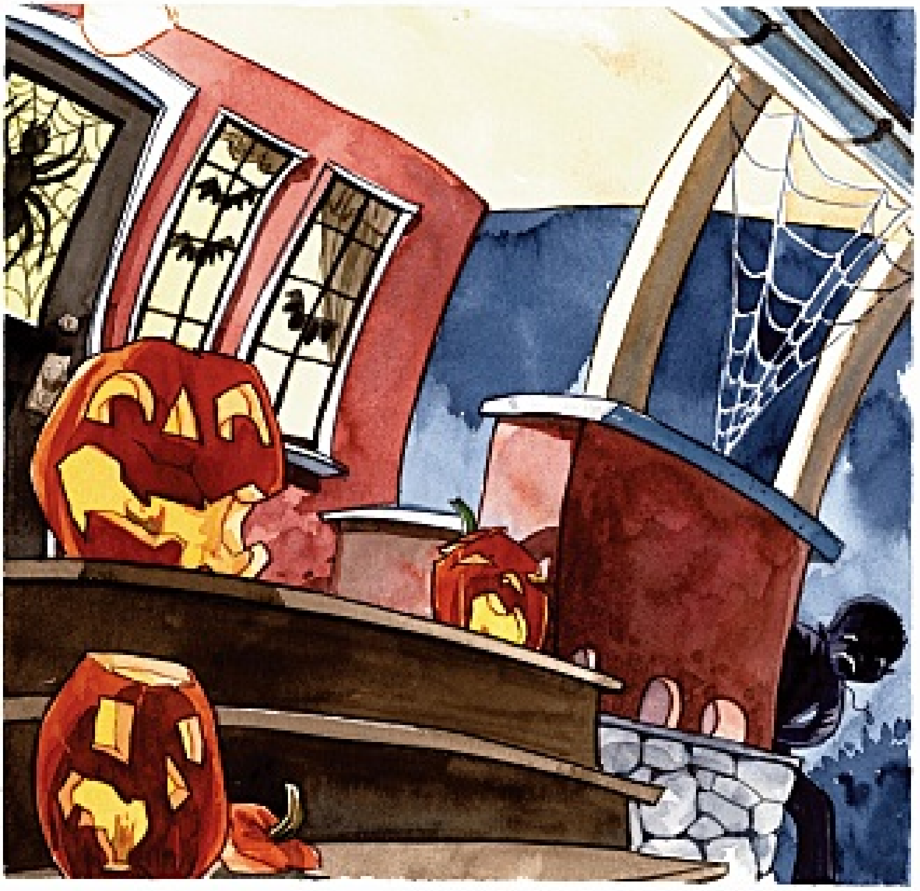


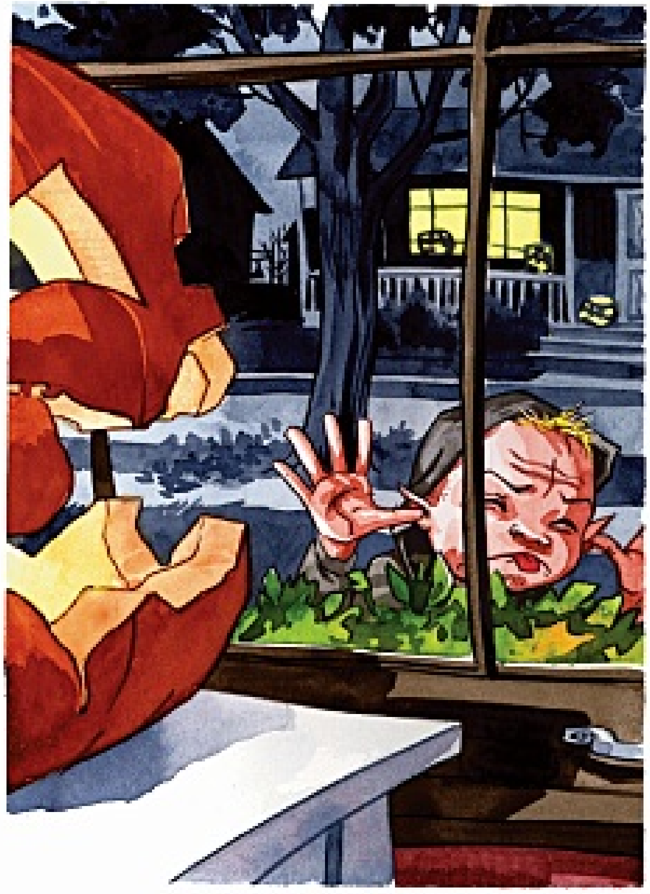
. . . and Jimmy sulked home to plan another dastardly deed!

The blanket of cold, clammy fog—**POOF**—disappeared, and the bridge to Halloween was again free and clear!



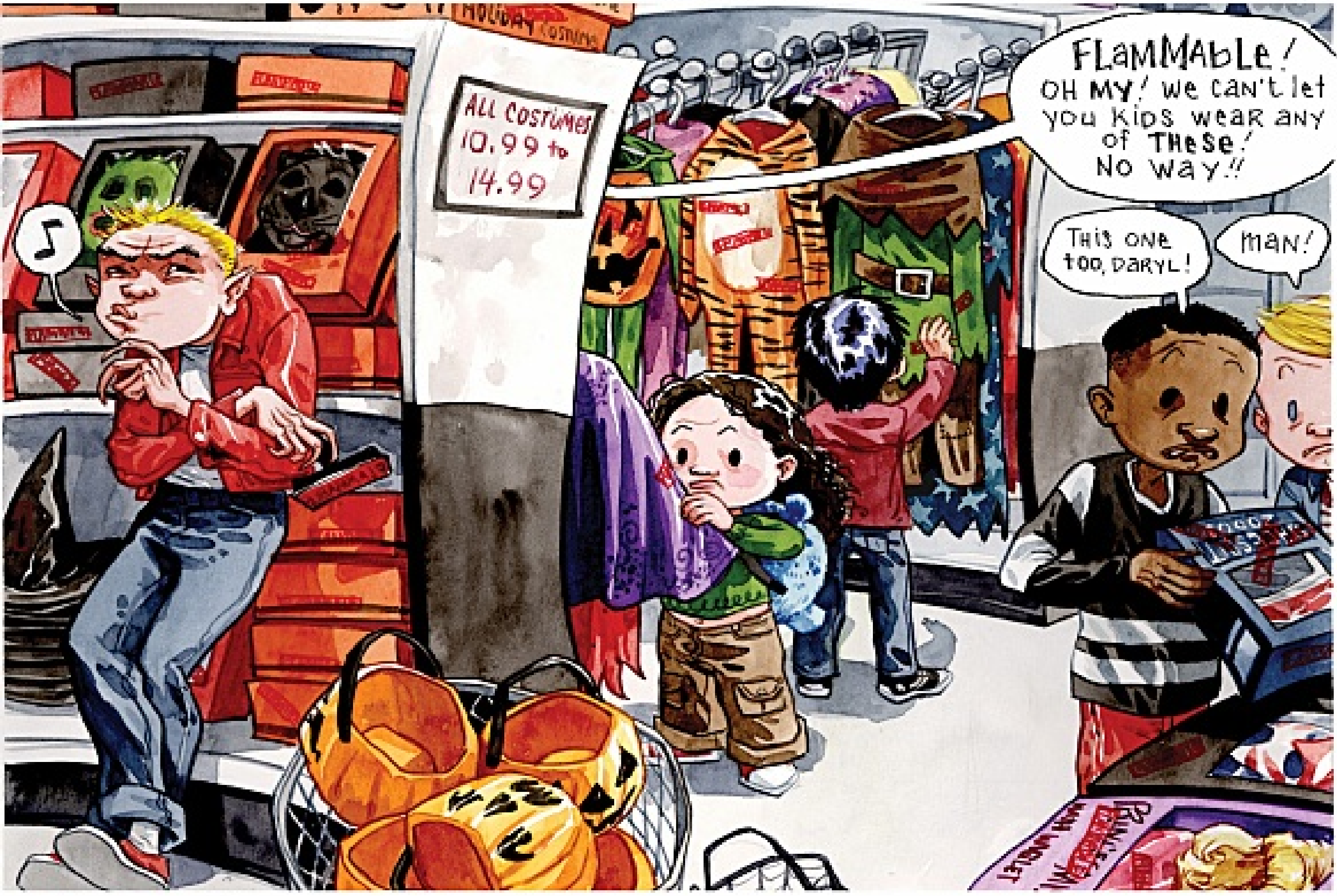
Porches and windows sported toothsome new **jack-o'-lanterns** . . .



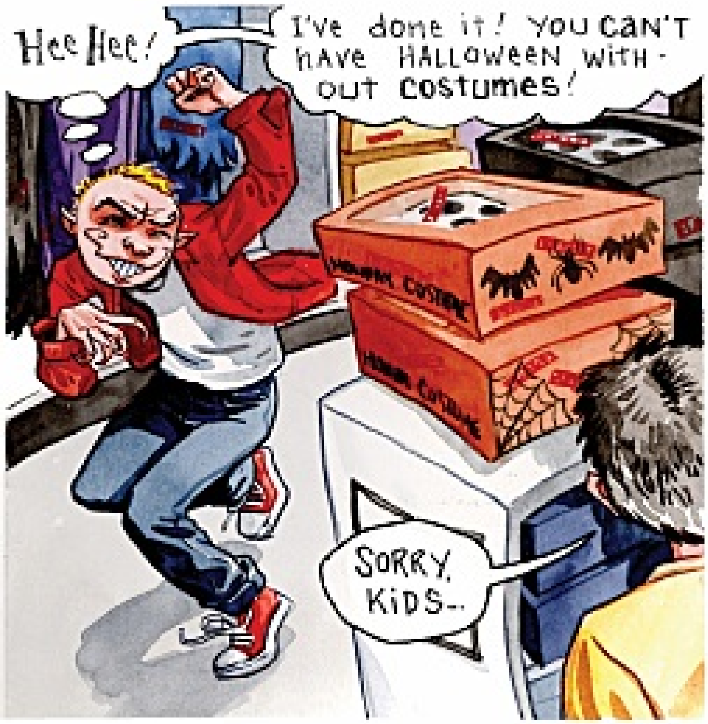


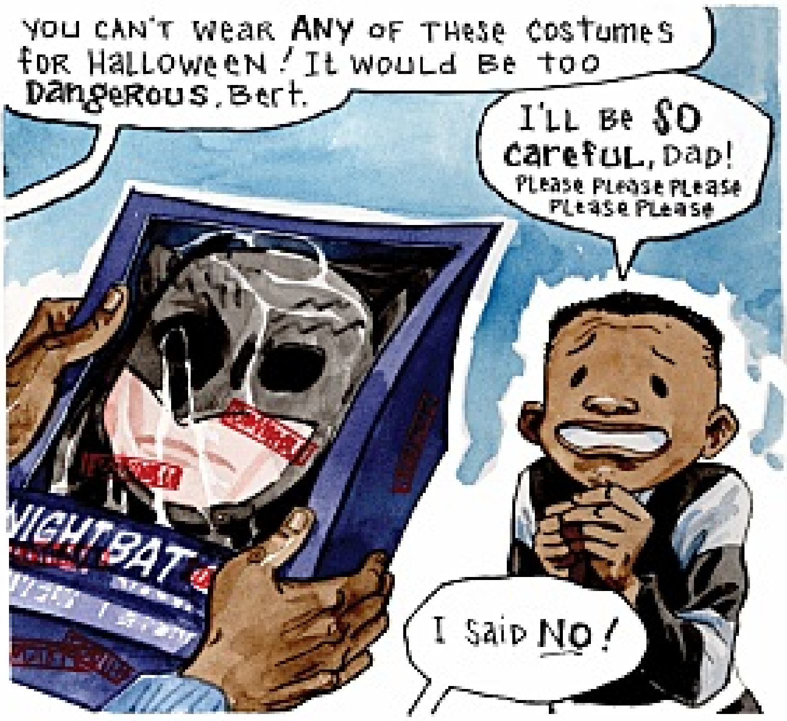
. . . that leered at Jimmy as he snuck back into the night!

The next afternoon, when people showed up to buy their Halloween costumes, they were greeted by Jimmy's nasty handiwork. **All** the costumes were **stamped** . . .

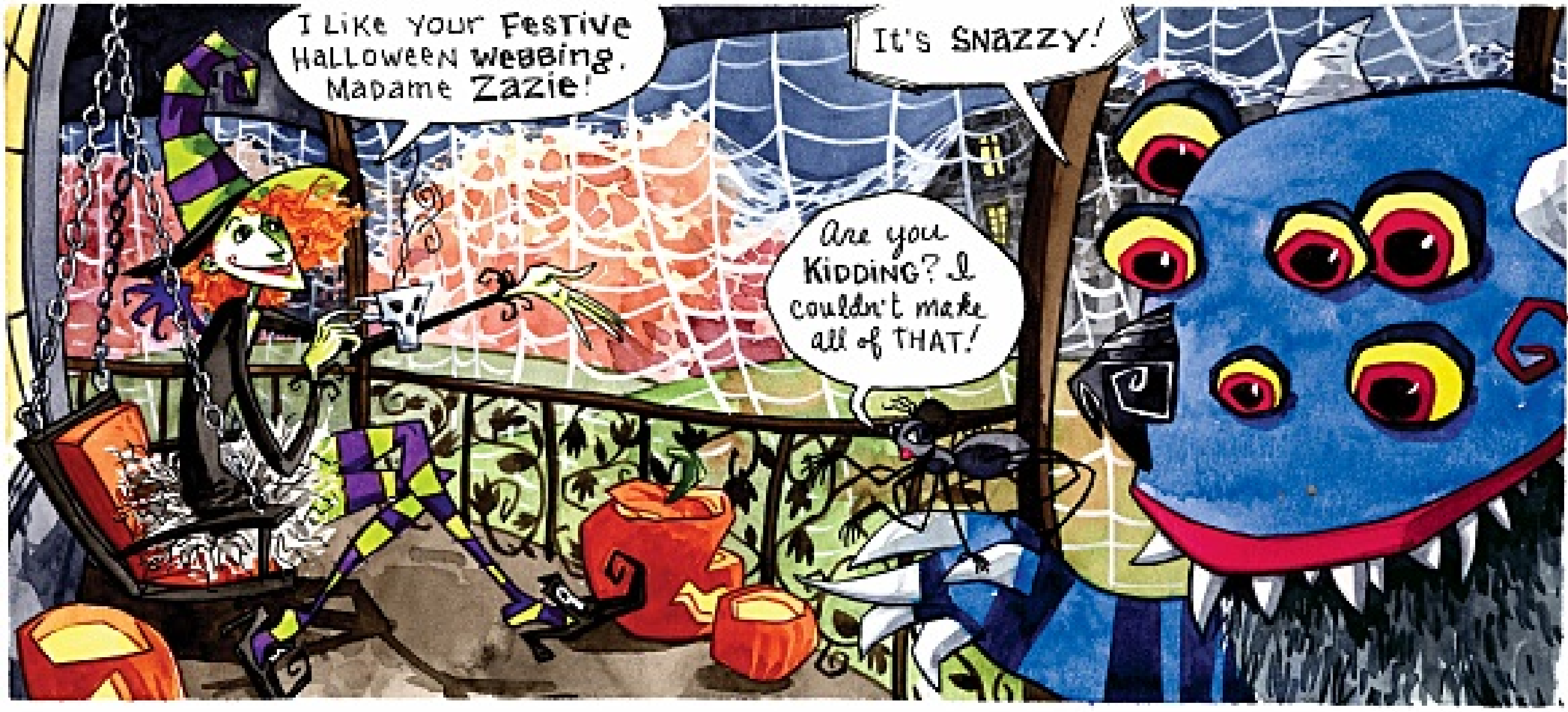

HOLIDAY COSTUMES
ALL COSTUMES 10.99 to 14.99
♪
FLAMMABLE! OH MY! We can't let you kids wear any of these! No way!!
This one too, Daryl!
Man!

Jimmy's fingers clawed in the air while he danced with hunchbacked glee.

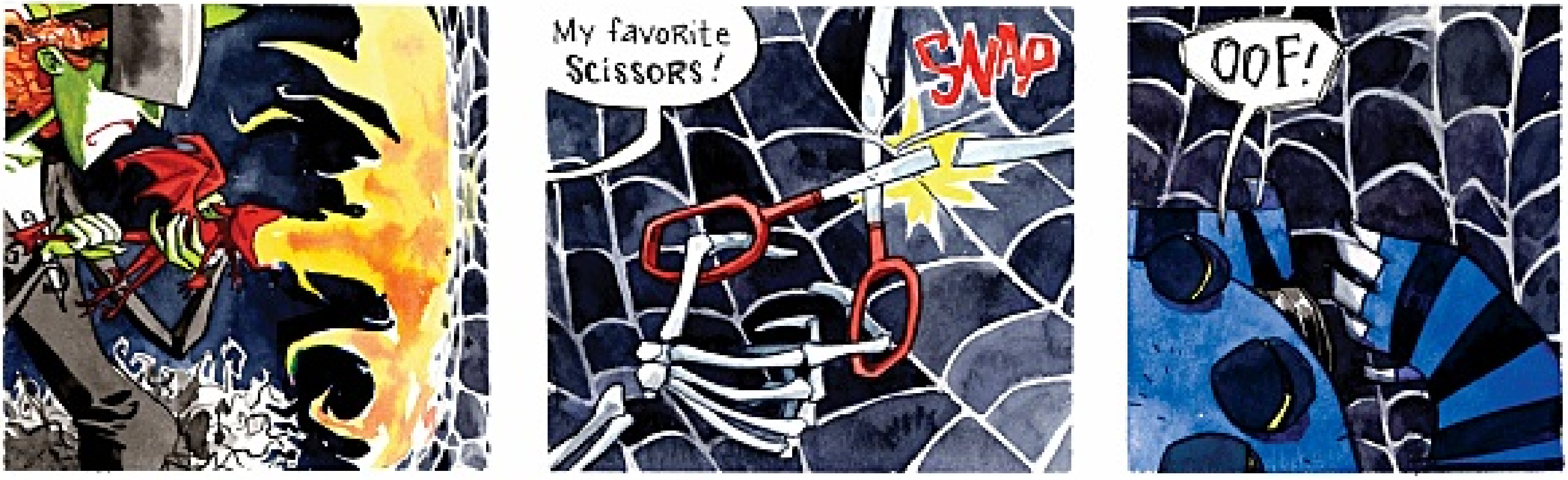

Hee Hee!
I've done it! You can't have Halloween without costumes!
Sorry, kids..

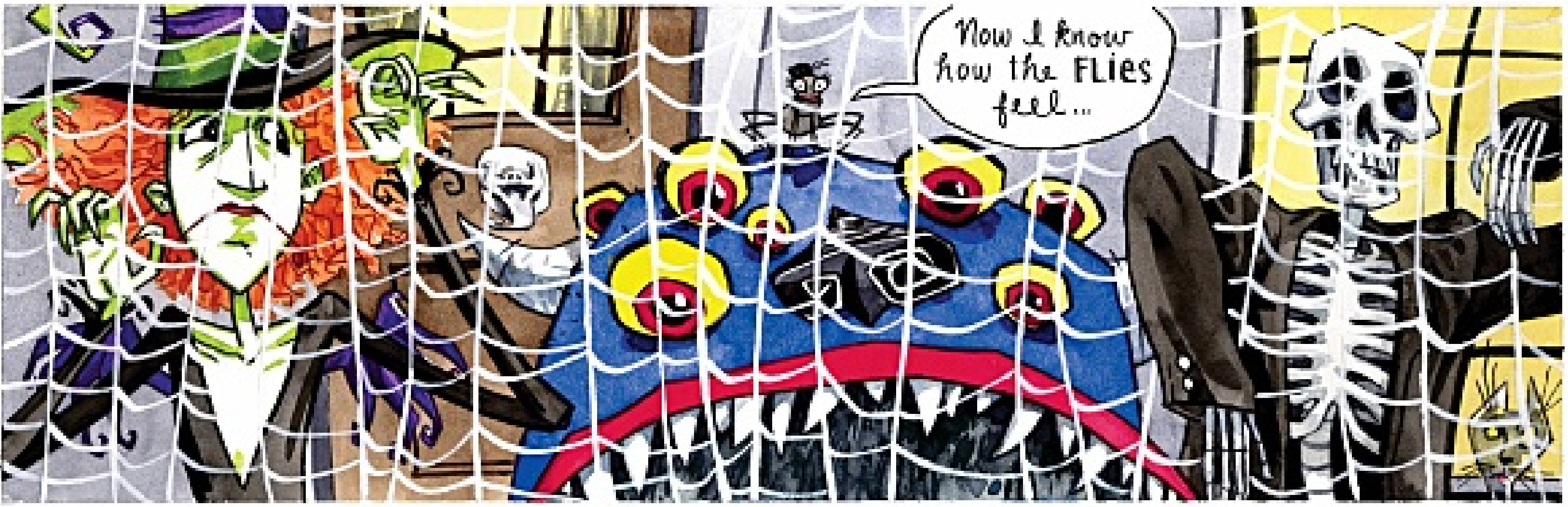

You can't wear ANY of these costumes for Halloween! It would be too DANGEROUS, Bert.
I'll be SO careful, Dad! Please please please please please
NIGHTBAT
I said NO!

A **net** had stretched, silky and strong, across the Fright Side sky! It hung over the trees and draped across the monsters' houses.


I Like Your Festive Halloween Webbing, Madame Zazie!
It's SNAZZY!
Are you KIDDING? I couldn't make all of THAT!

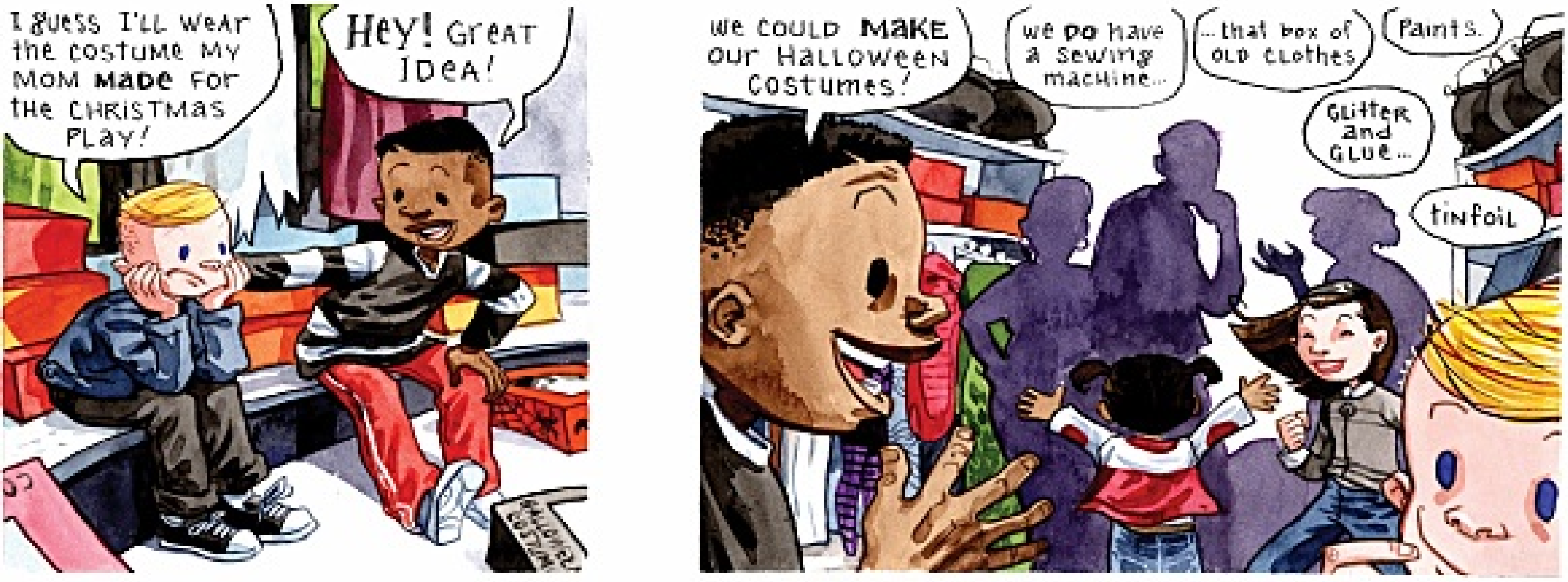
It **could not** be burned, or snipped, or broken . . .


My favorite Scissors!
SNAP
OOF!

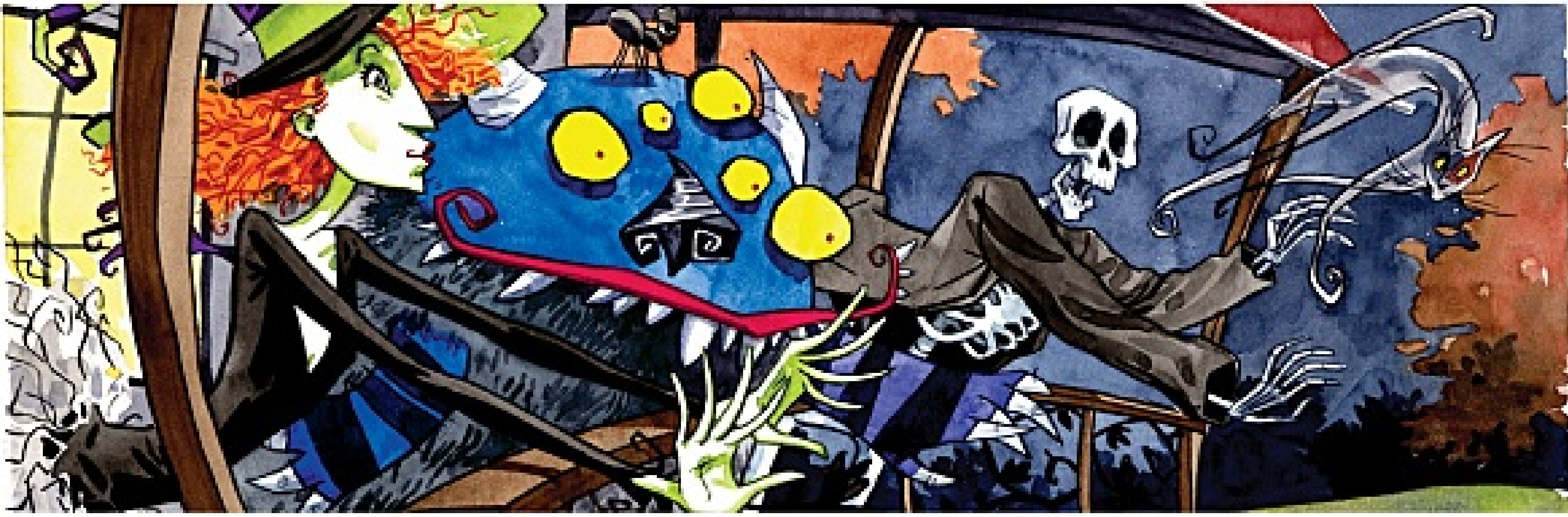

Now I know how the FLIES feel...

And it **trapped** them on the other side of Halloween!

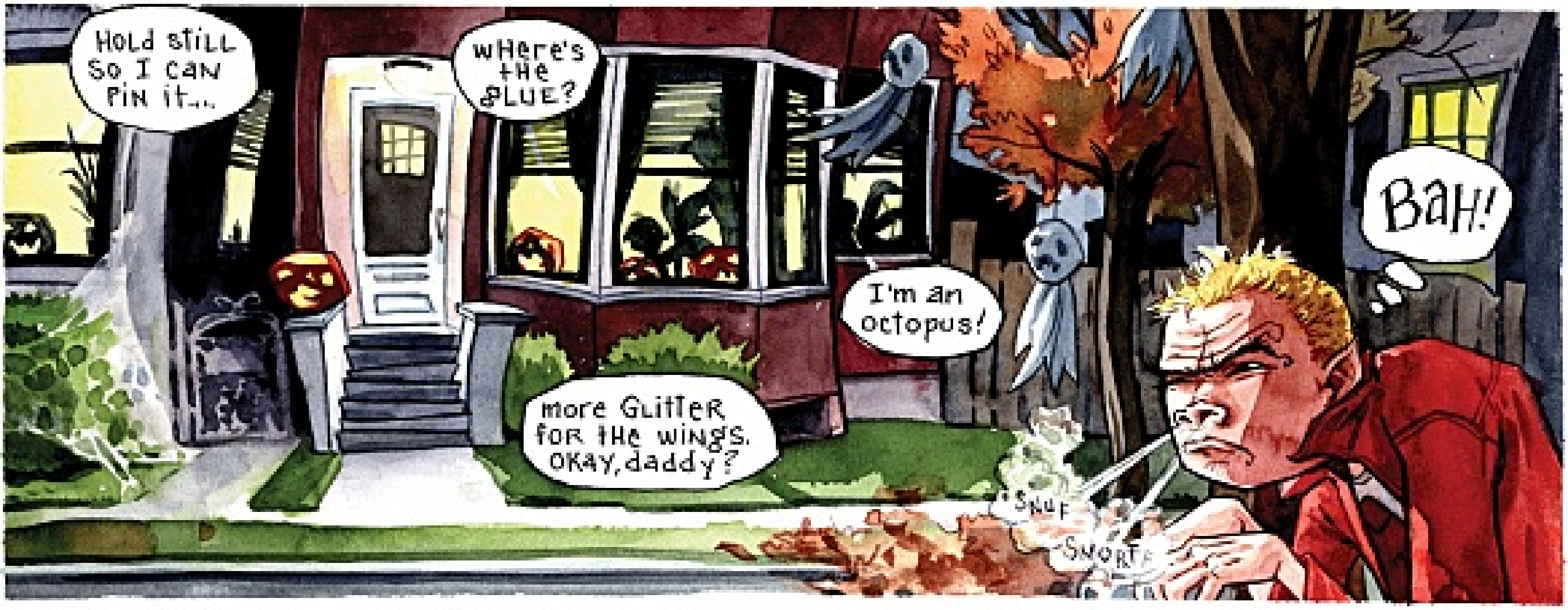
Daryl and Bert got to talking . . .


I guess I'll wear the costume my mom **made** for the Christmas play!
Hey! Great idea!
We could **make** our Halloween costumes!
We **do** have a sewing machine...
...that box of old clothes
Paints.
Glitter and glue...
tinfoil

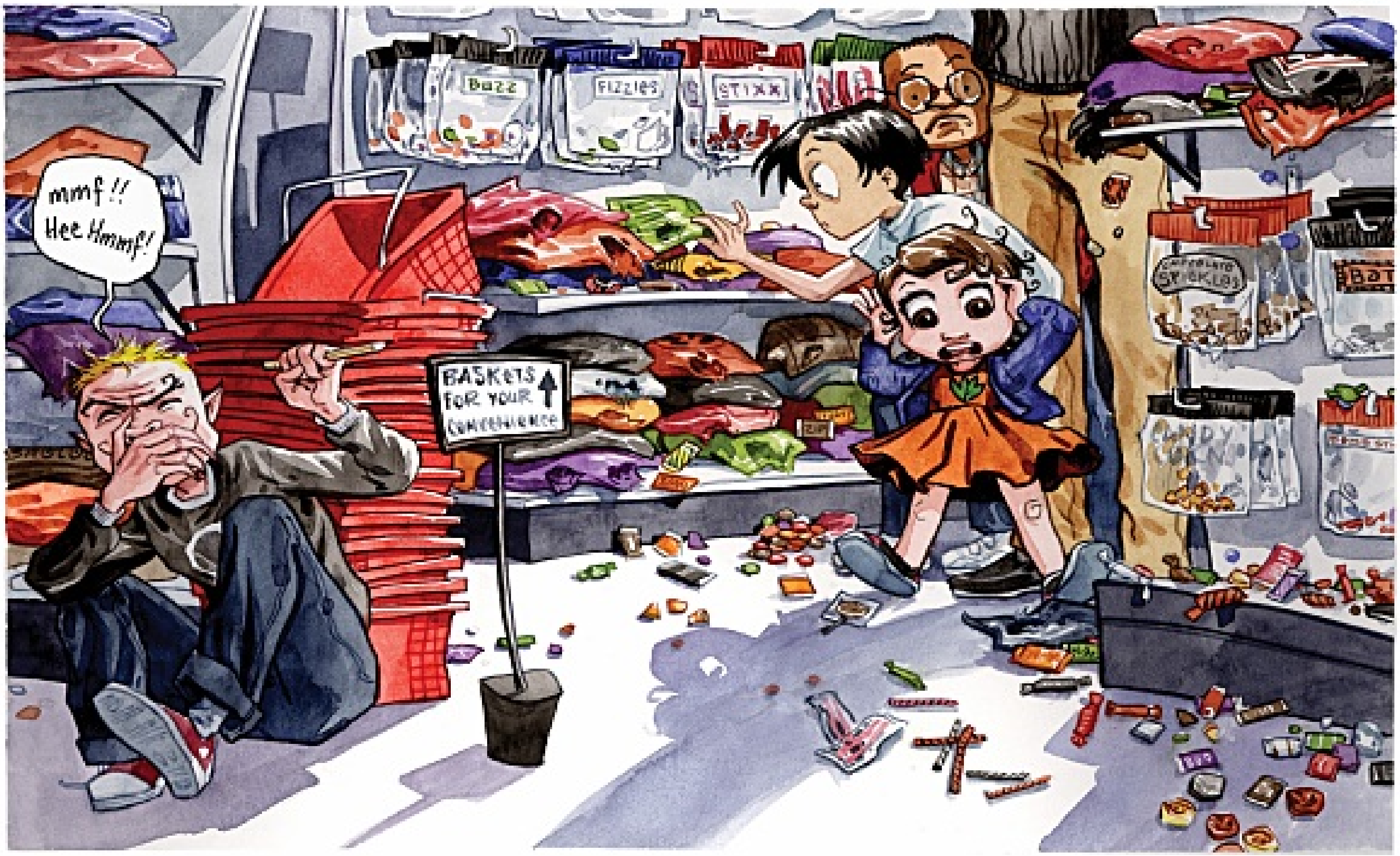
And the weird web **withered** and was **whisked** away by the cinnamon wind!

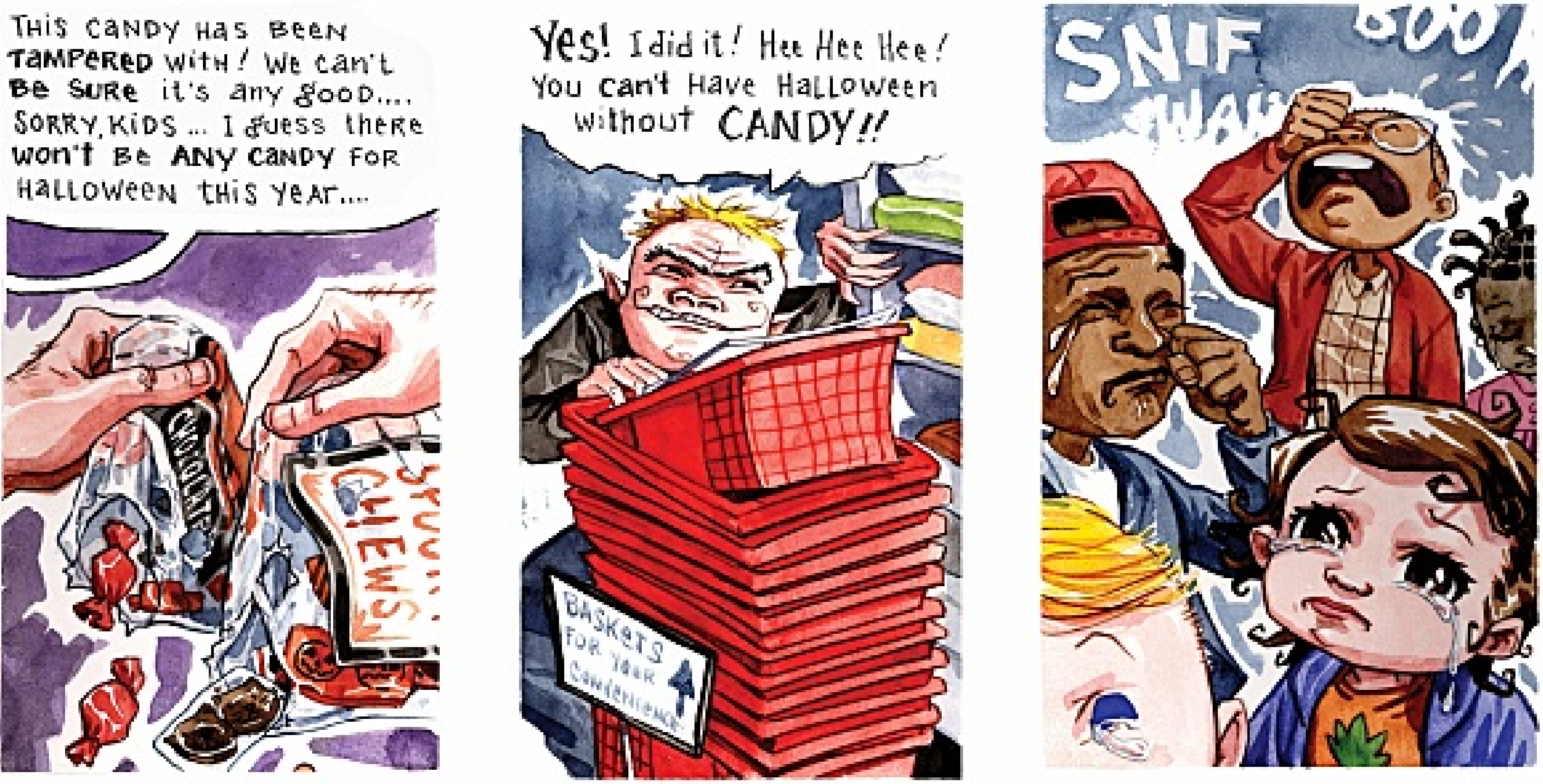


Jimmy's nostrils snuffed up gulps of cool, autumn air as he passed houses bustling with costume creation! He **grumbled** at them on his way to commit mischief . . .


Hold still so I can pin it...
Where's the glue?
I'm an octopus!
more glitter for the wings. Okay, daddy?
Bah!
Snuf
Snort

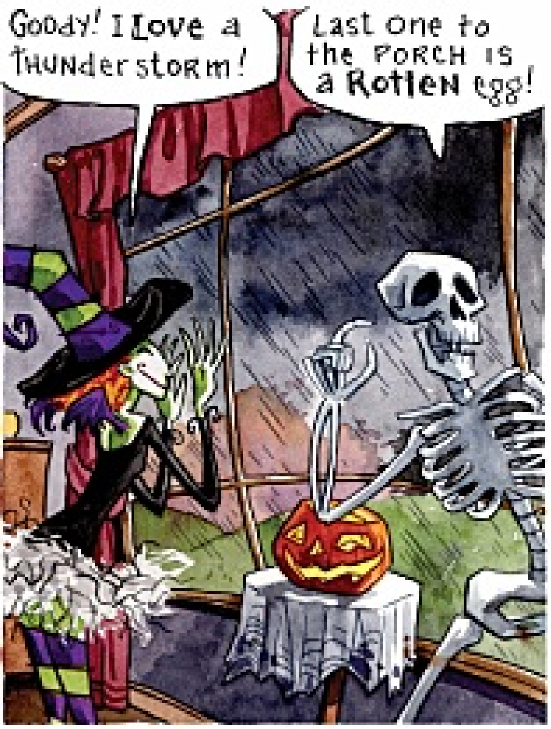
Jimmy could hardly contain his glee when everyone came
to the candy store to stock up for **Trick or Treats**.

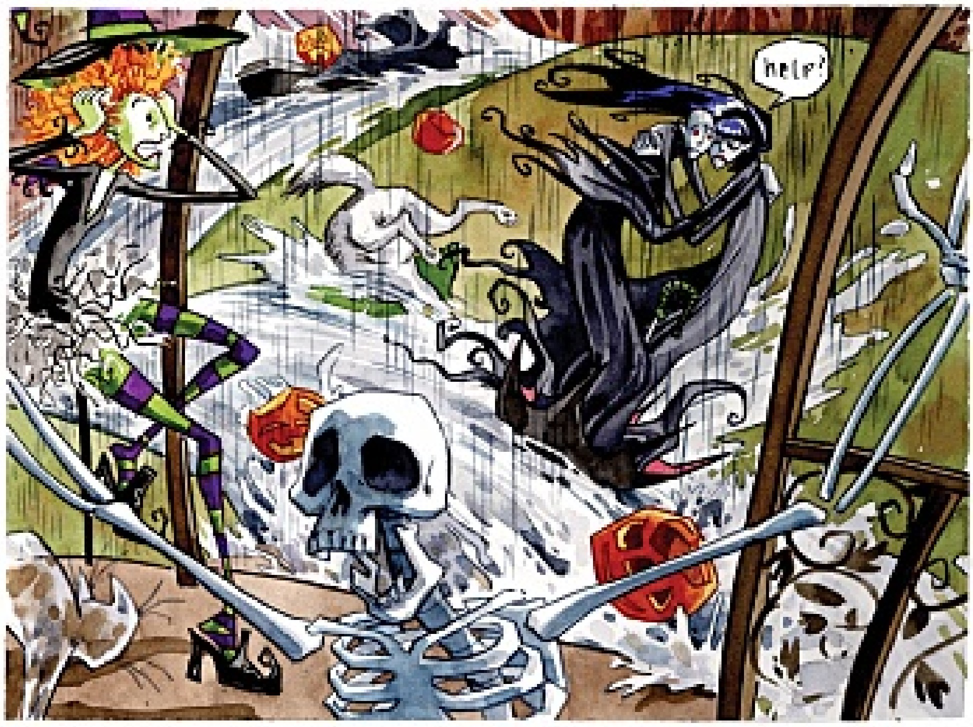

mmf!!
Hee Hmmf!
BUZZ
FIZZIES
STIXX
BASKETS FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE


THIS CANDY HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH! WE CAN'T BE SURE IT'S ANY GOOD.... SORRY, KIDS ... I GUESS THERE WON'T BE ANY CANDY FOR HALLOWEEN THIS YEAR....
CHOCOLATE
CHEWS
YES! I did it! Hee Hee Hee! You can't have Halloween without CANDY!!
BASKETS FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE
SNIF

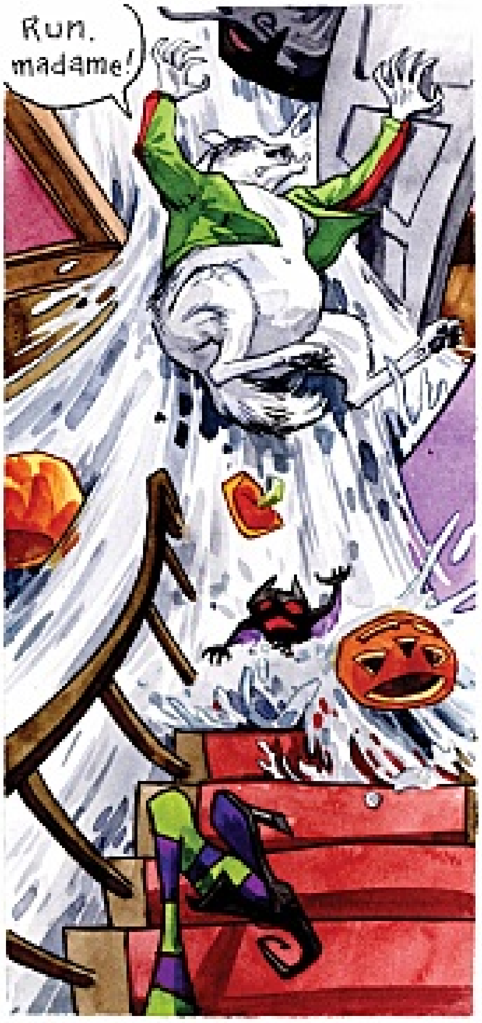
The thought of Halloween **without candy** caused
a salty torrent to flow from the children's sad eyes.

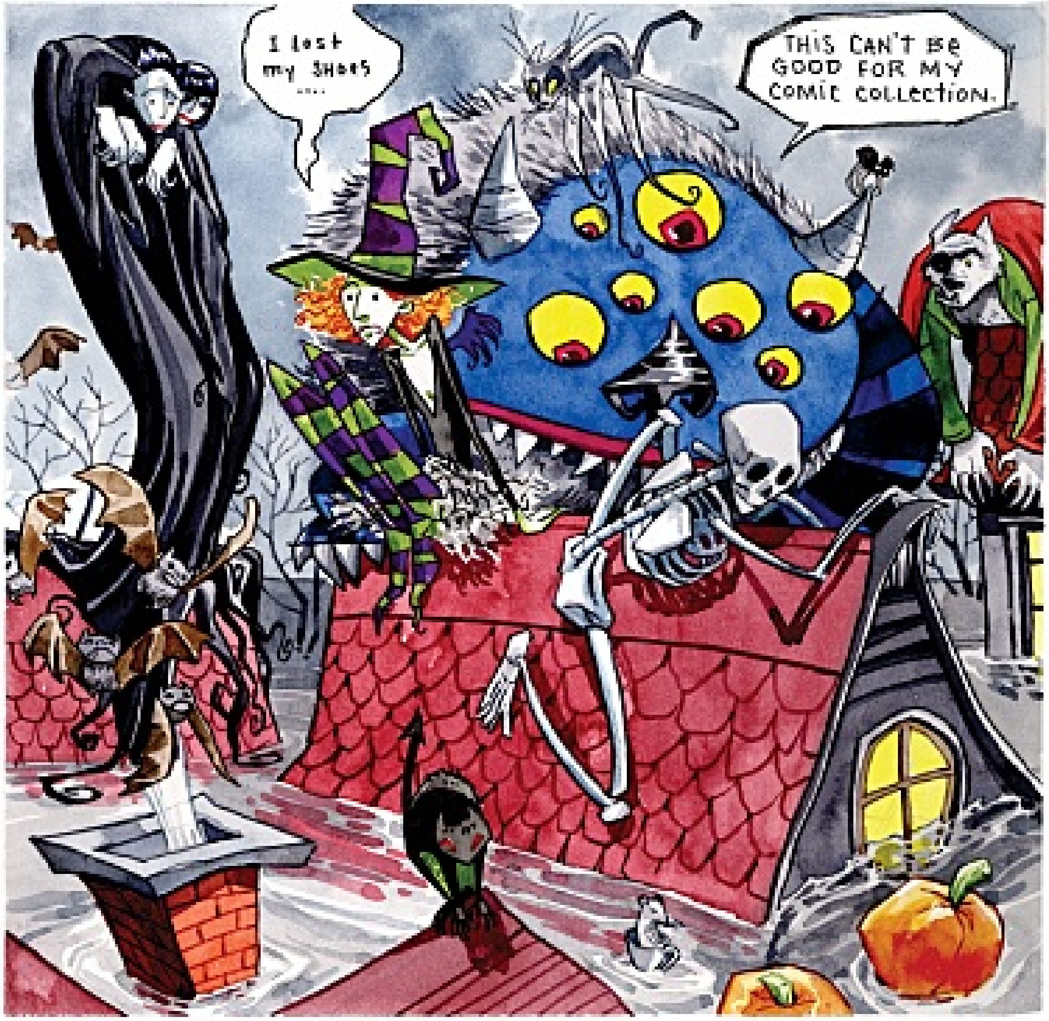
Thunder rumbled in the inky clouds that hung in the Fright Side sky. **BOOM HOO HOO**! The sky sobbed furiously—casting down sheets of stormy tears!

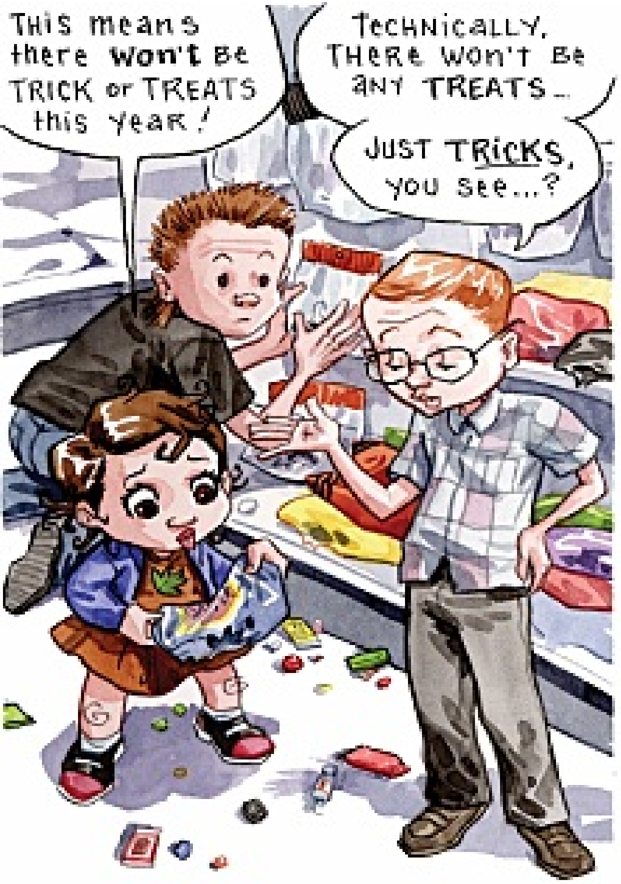

Goody! I Love a Thunderstorm!
Last one to the porch is a Rotten egg!

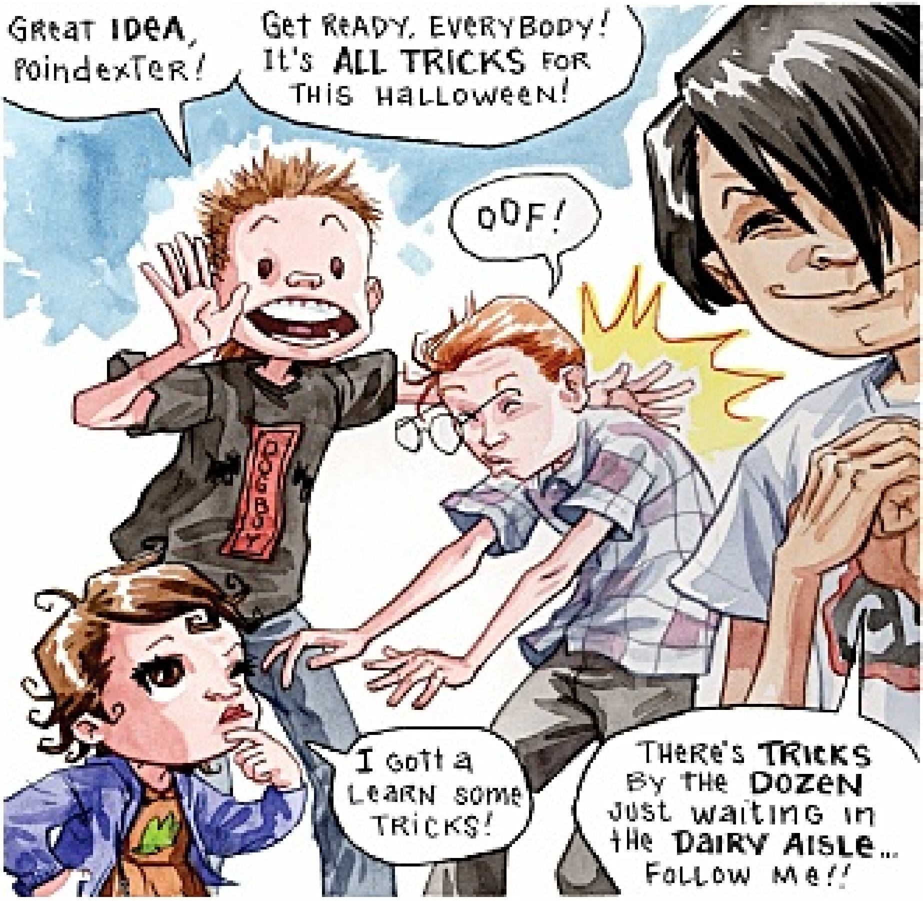


A raging river rushed through the hills and the valleys, rousting monsters out of their crypts and caves. It swept them up the stairs to the tippy top of the Scary Godmother's house!

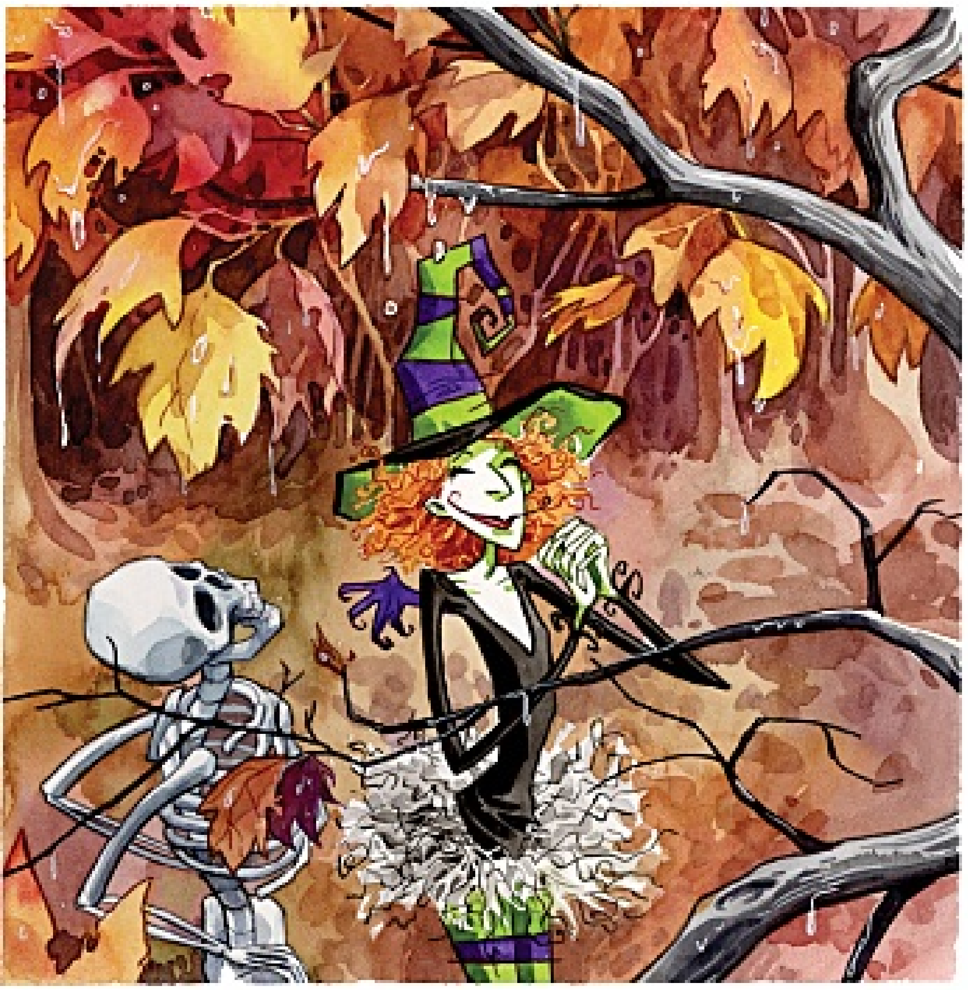


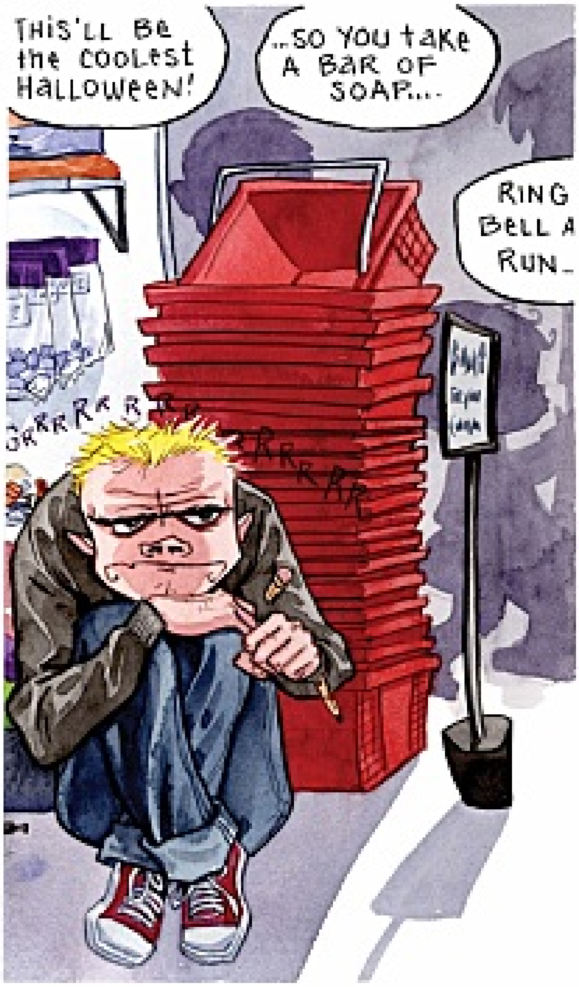

I lost my shoes ....
THIS CAN'T BE GOOD FOR MY COMIC COLLECTION.


THIS means there won't Be TRICK or TREATS this year!
TECHNICALLY, THERE WON'T BE ANY TREATS...
JUST TRICKS, YOU SEE...?

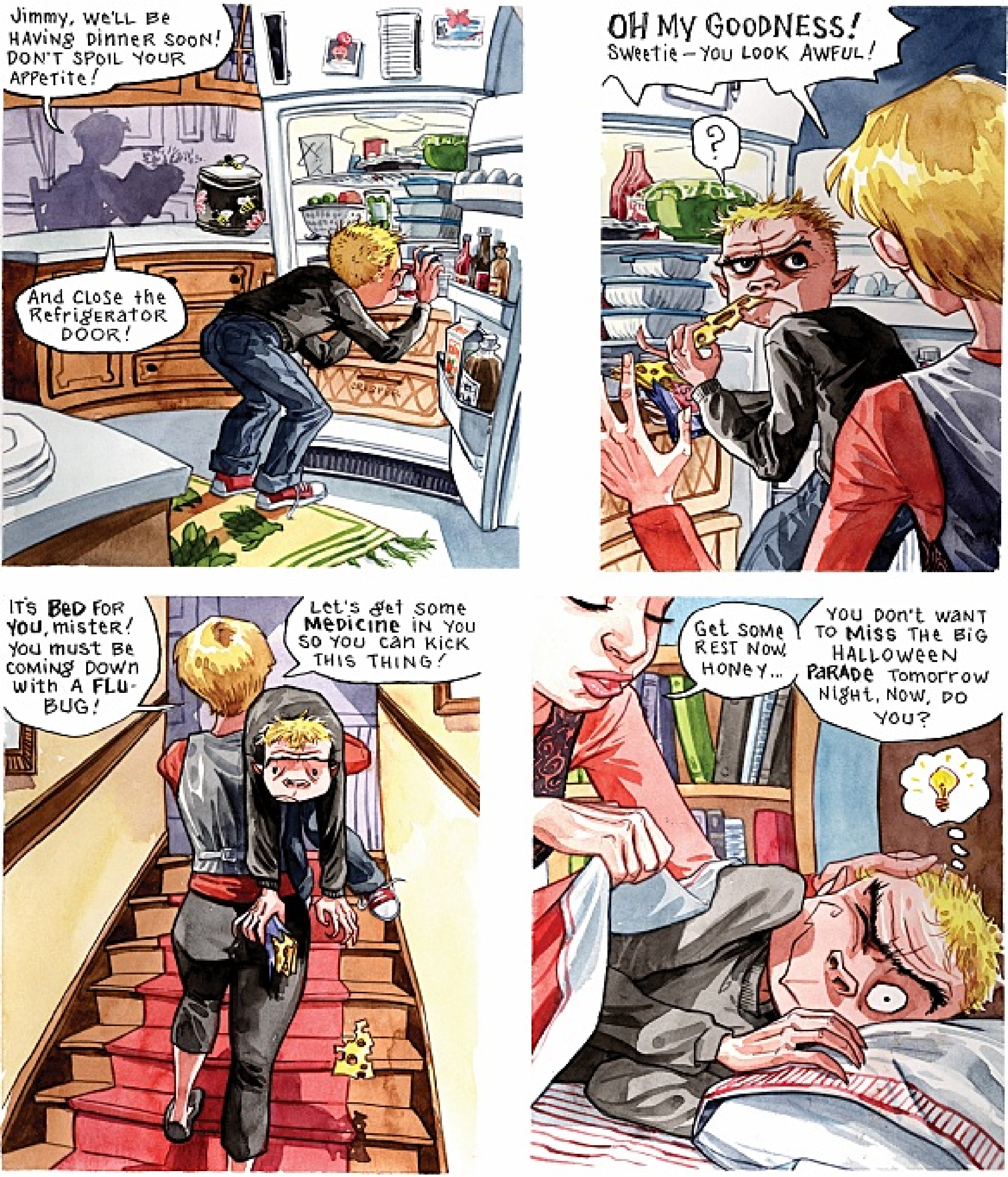

GREAT IDEA, Poindexter!
Get READY, EVERYBODY! It's ALL TRICKS FOR THIS HALLOWEEN!
OOF!
I gotta Learn some TRICKS!
THERE'S TRICKS BY THE DOZEN JUST WAITING IN THE DAIRY AISLE... FOLLOW ME!!

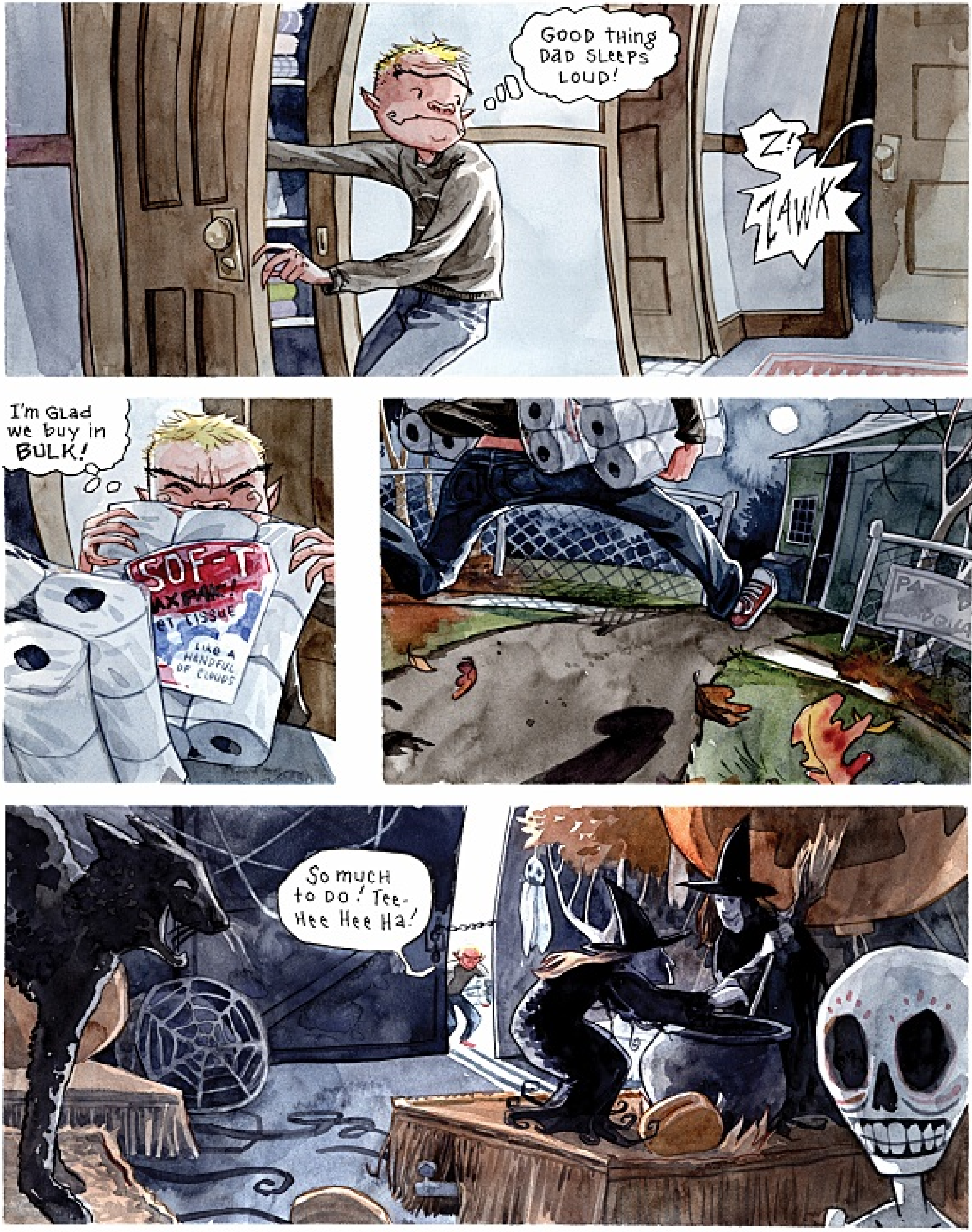
The flash flood fled as suddenly as it came, leaving the forests of the Fright Side decked out with **drippy-droppy** jewels!



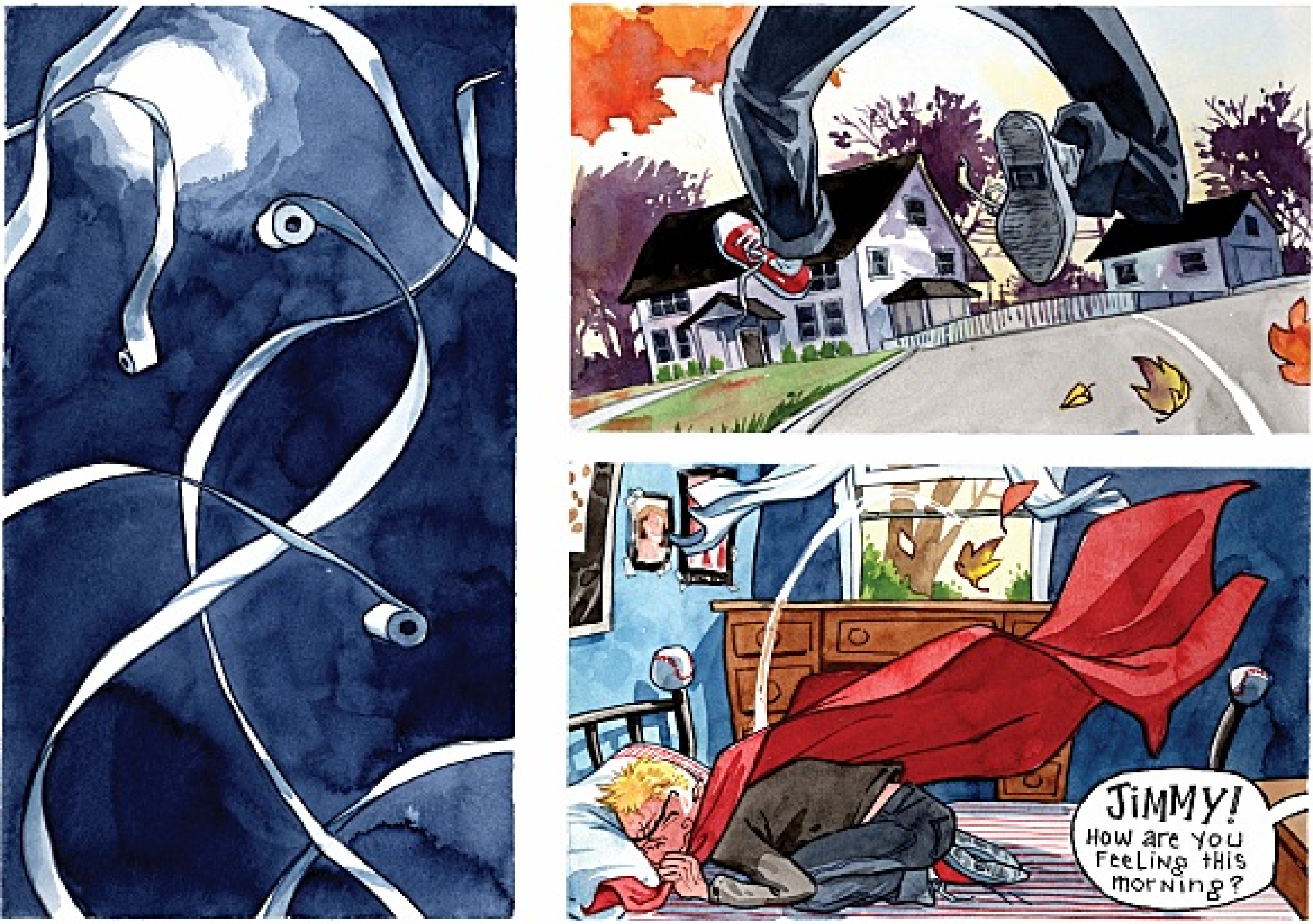

THIS'LL BE THE COOLEST HALLOWEEN!
...SO YOU TAKE A BAR OF SOAP...
RING BELL A RUN...
GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

Jimmy had **one night** left to stop Halloween from coming, but he'd already run through his list of monster-stopping tricks! What to do . . . What to do . . . ?

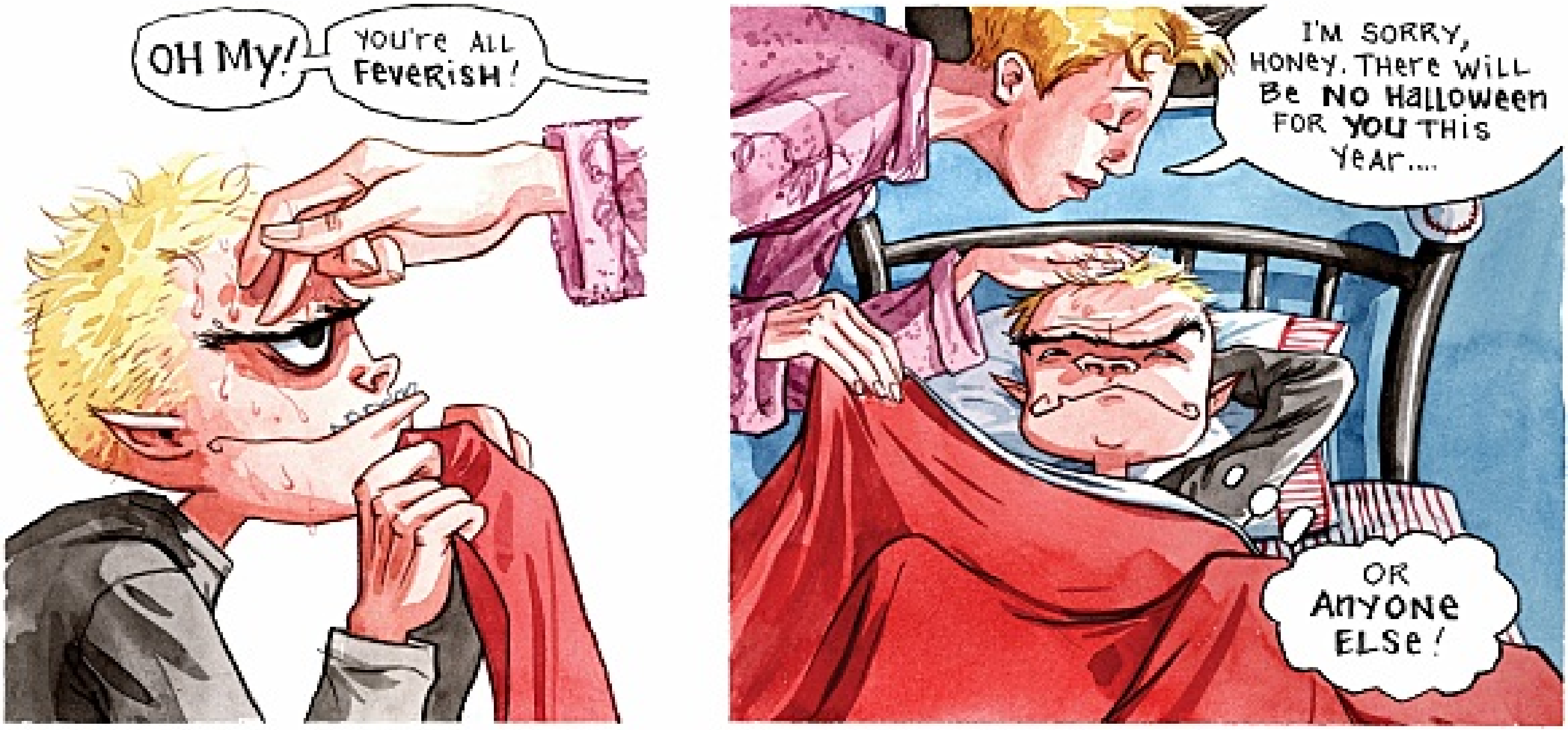

Jimmy, we'll be having dinner soon! Don't spoil your appetite!
And close the Refrigerator door!
OH MY GOODNESS! Sweetie – You look awful!
?
It's **BED FOR YOU**, mister! You must be coming down with a **FLU**-BUG!
Let's get some **Medicine** in you so you can kick this thing!
Get some rest now honey...
You don't want to **Miss** the big Halloween **PARADE** tomorrow night, now, do you?


Good thing Dad sleeps loud!
Z! ZAWK
I'm Glad we buy in BULK!
SOF-T
MAX PAK!
LIKE A HANDFUL OF CLOUDS
So much to do! Tee-Hee Hee Ha!

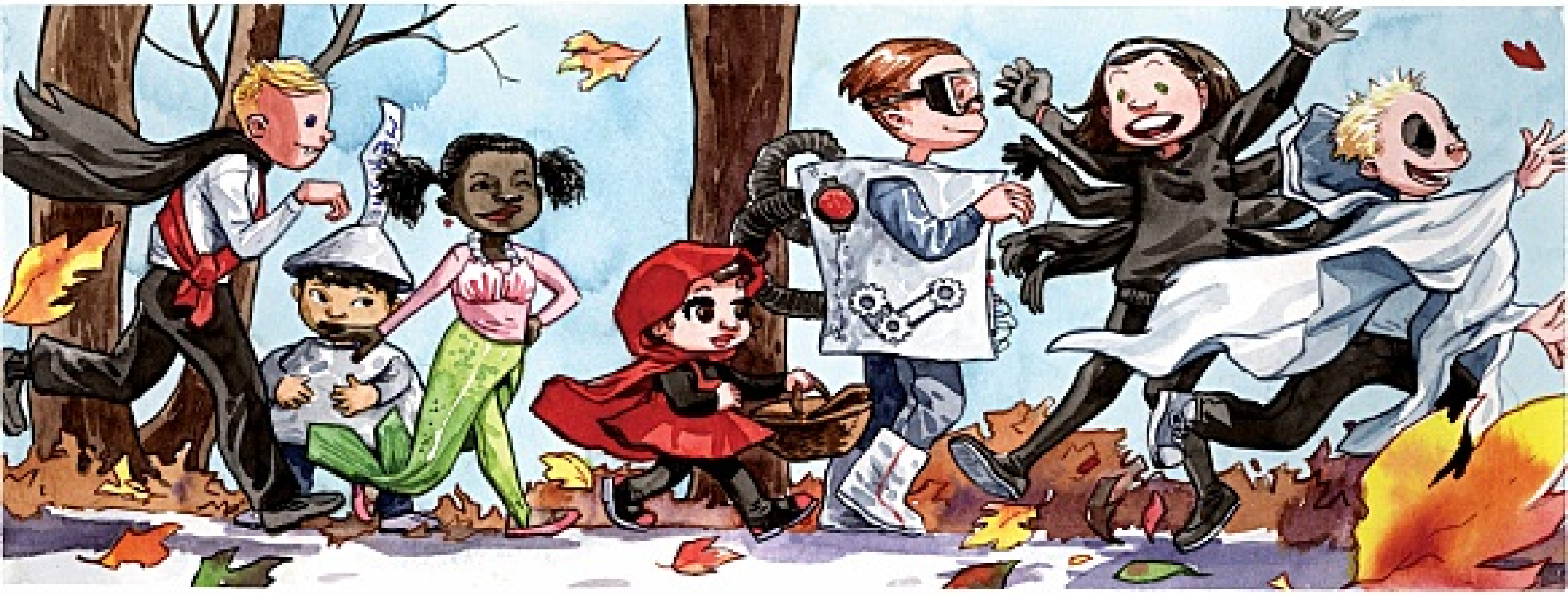
He worked **all through** the night . . .


JiMMY!
How are you Feeling this morning?

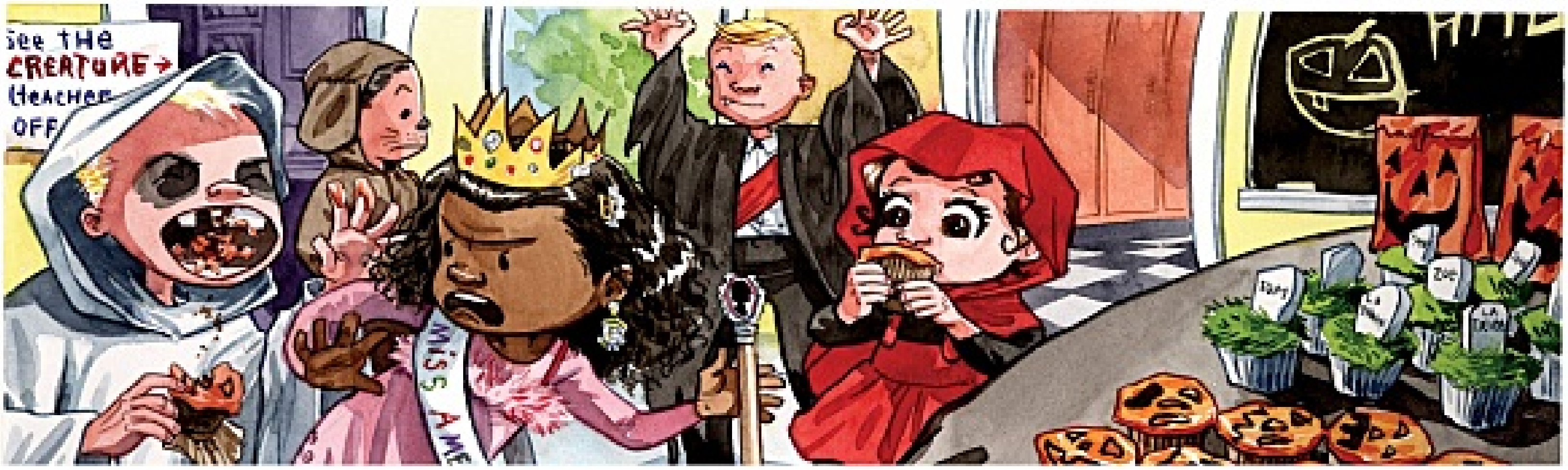
And was **back in his bed** by the time his mother came in to check on him!


OH My!
You're ALL Feverish!
I'M SORRY, Honey. There will Be NO Halloween FOR YOU THIS Year...
OR Anyone ELSE!

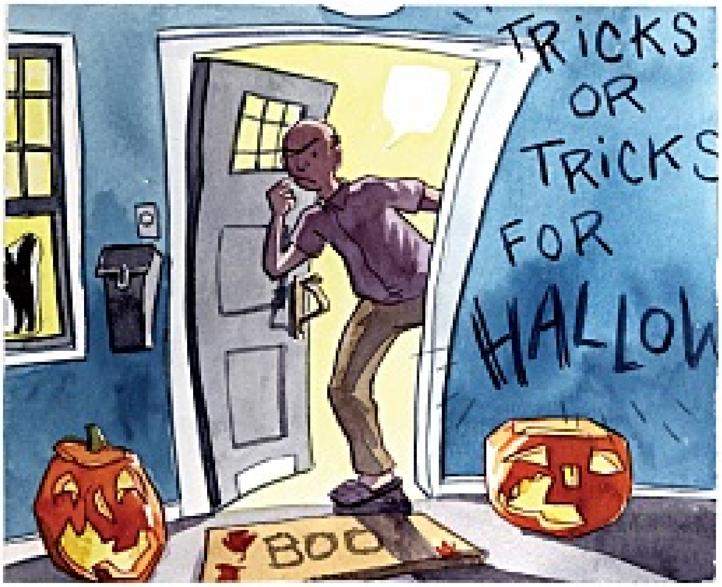
It was **Halloween day**! Hip, hip, **HOORAY**! Brightly colored **leaves** scuttled past children dressed in **fine**, **homemade** costumes, **vainly competing** for some kind of attention! Ghoulish little girls and teeny, tiny terrors rushed past storybook mermaids and transistor robots—all **masquerading** their way to school!

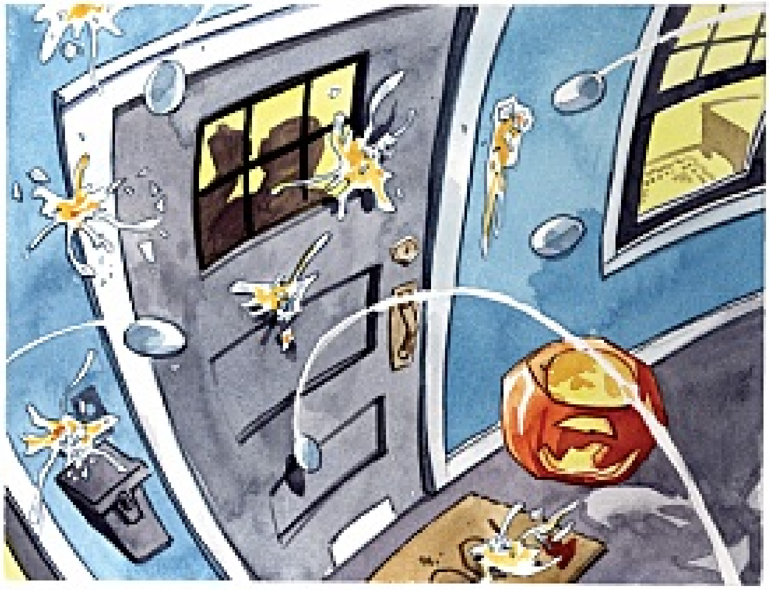


Copious amounts of **cupcakes** were consumed in classroom parties.

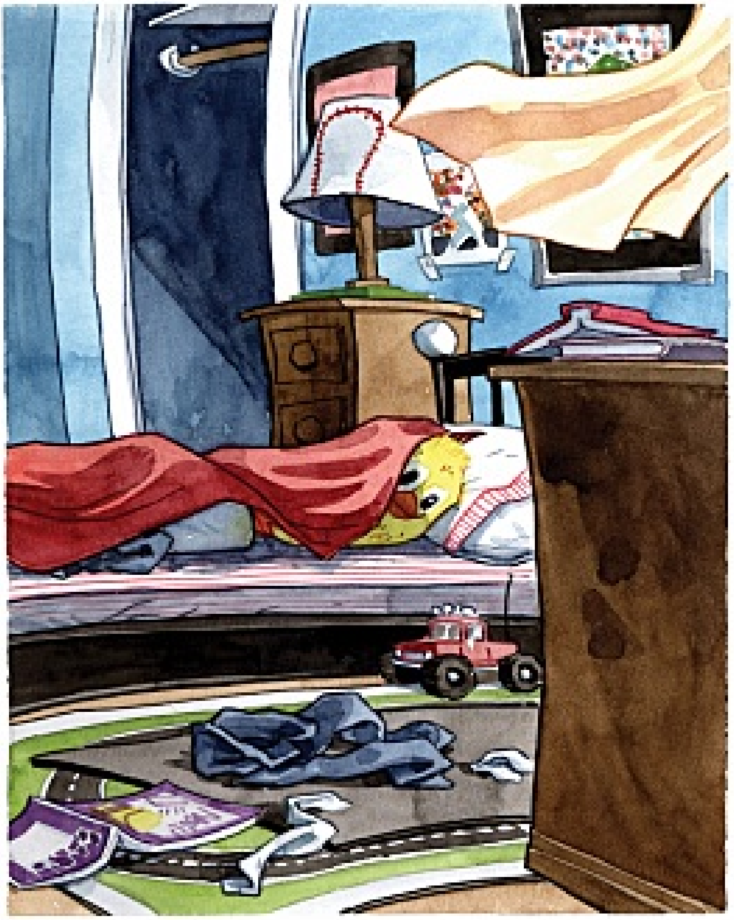

See tHE
CREATURE →
tEacher
OFF
MISS AME

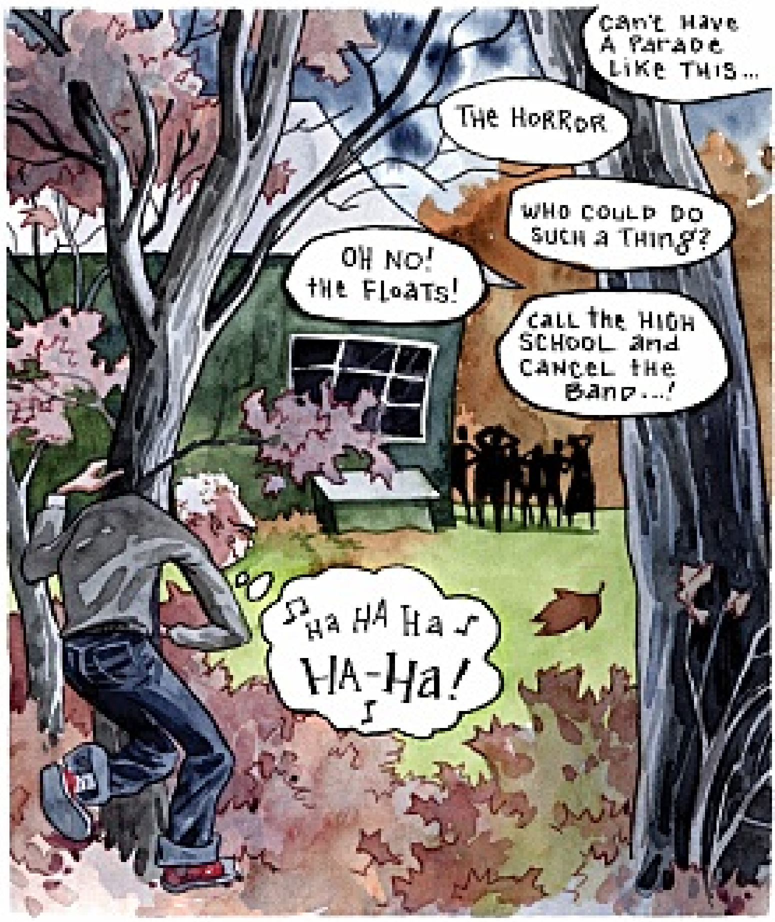
And after school it was **ding-dong ditch** and **target practice** for every door!


TRICKS OR TRICKS FOR HALLOW
BOO

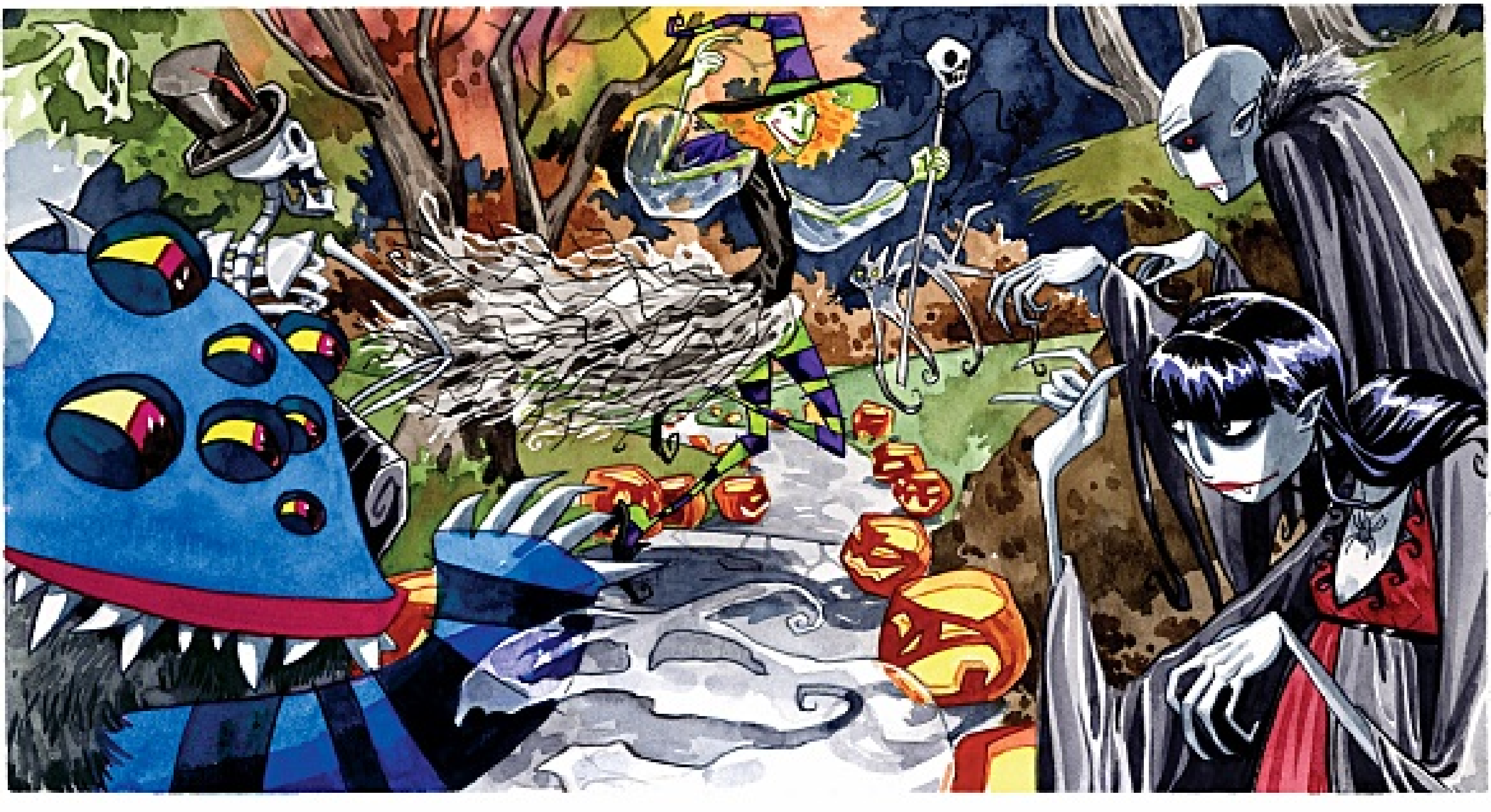


Late Halloween afternoon, Jimmy crept out of his "sick" bed to see the heartache his handiwork had caused. He **spied** on the parade volunteers and gargled with glee!

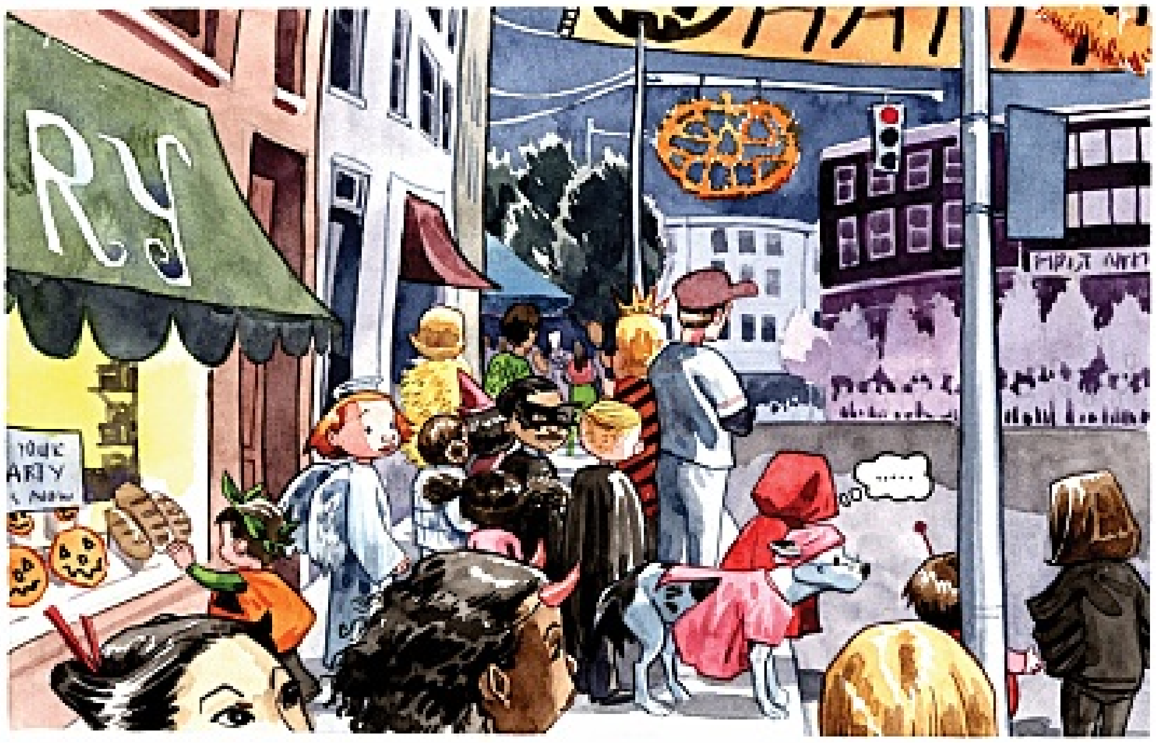


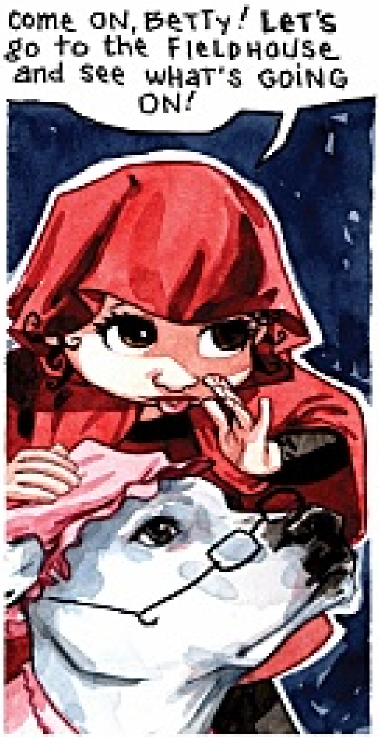

Can't have a parade like this...
The horror
Who could do such a thing?
Oh no! The floats!
Call the high school and cancel the band...!
♫ Ha HA Ha ♪ HA-Ha!

Meanwhile, the monsters merrily made their way toward the Halloween Bridge decked out in their finest Nightmare Wear!

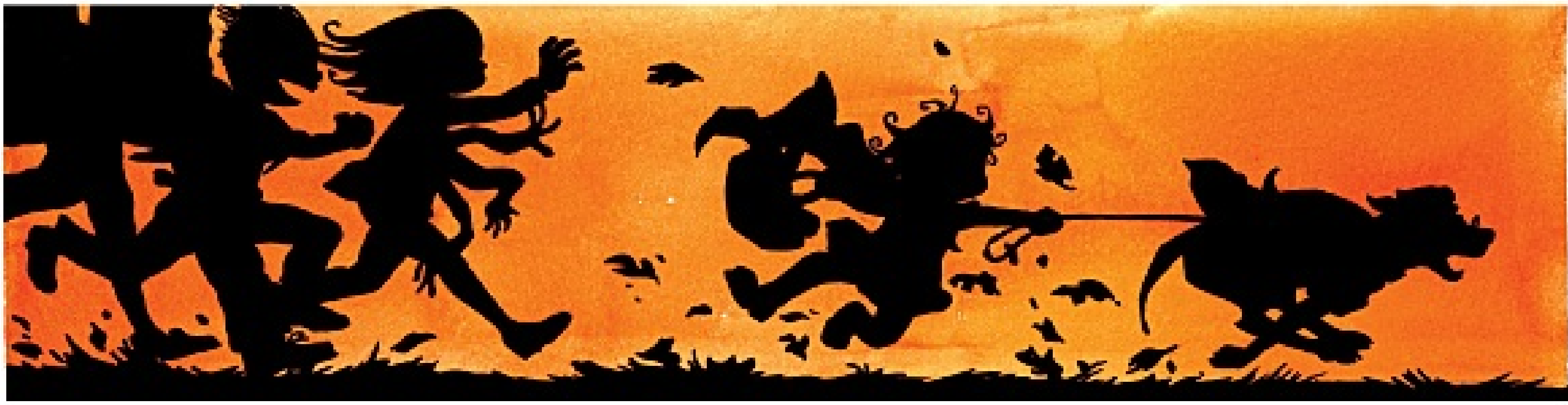


The main streets were **lined** with people who waited for a parade that would never arrive! Hannah waited and waited, until she could **wait no more**!

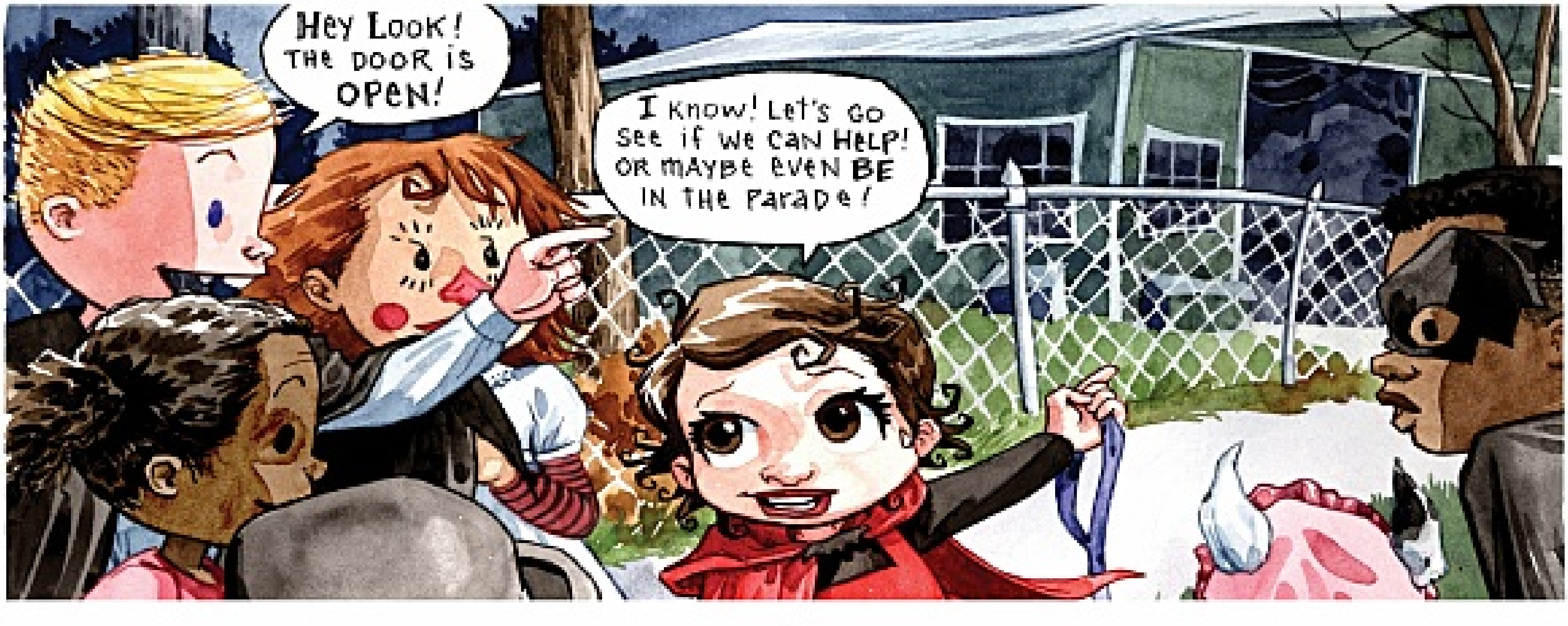


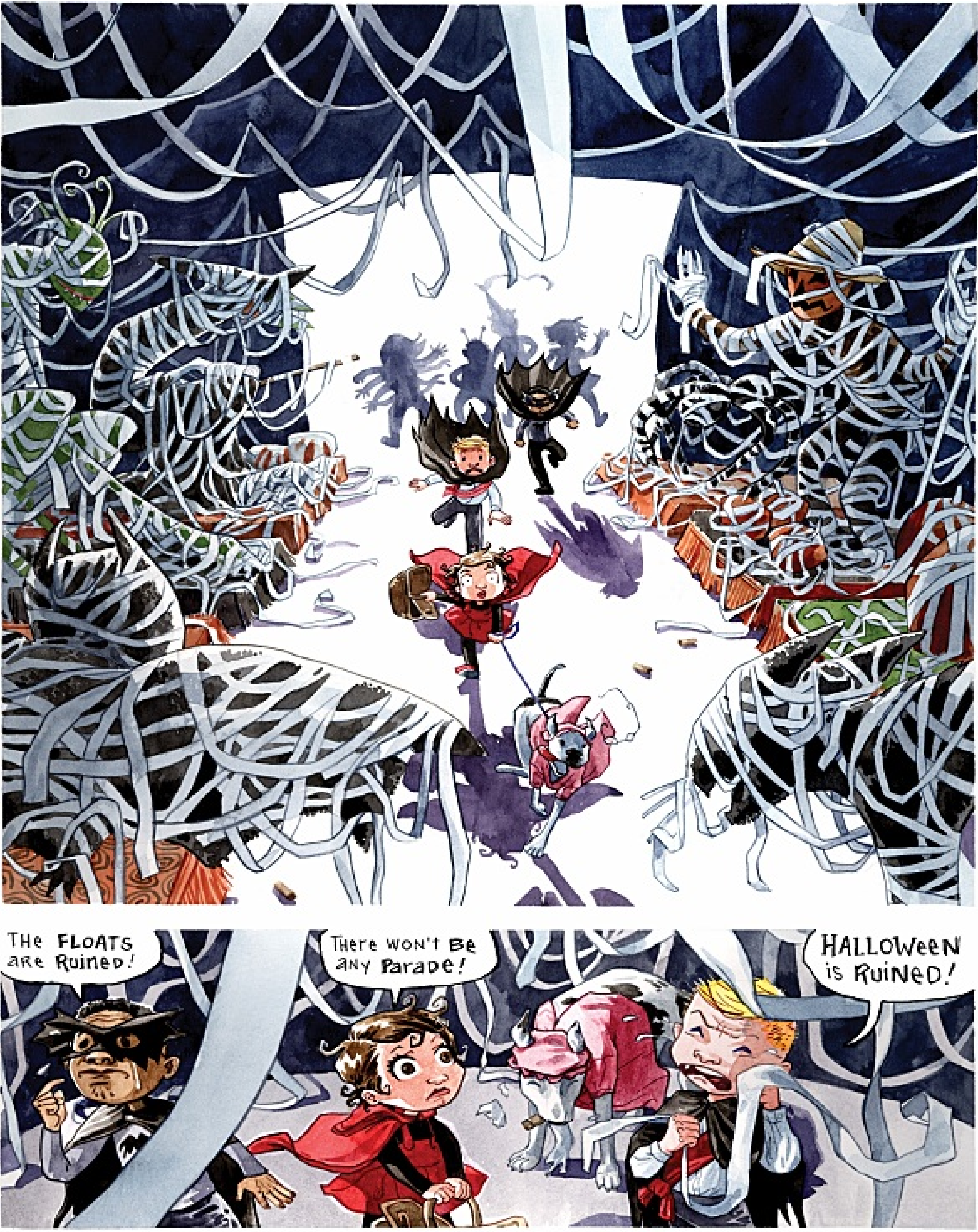

Come on, Betty! Let's go to the fieldhouse and see what's going on!

Betty pulled Hannah towards the field house, and the crowd soon followed along.

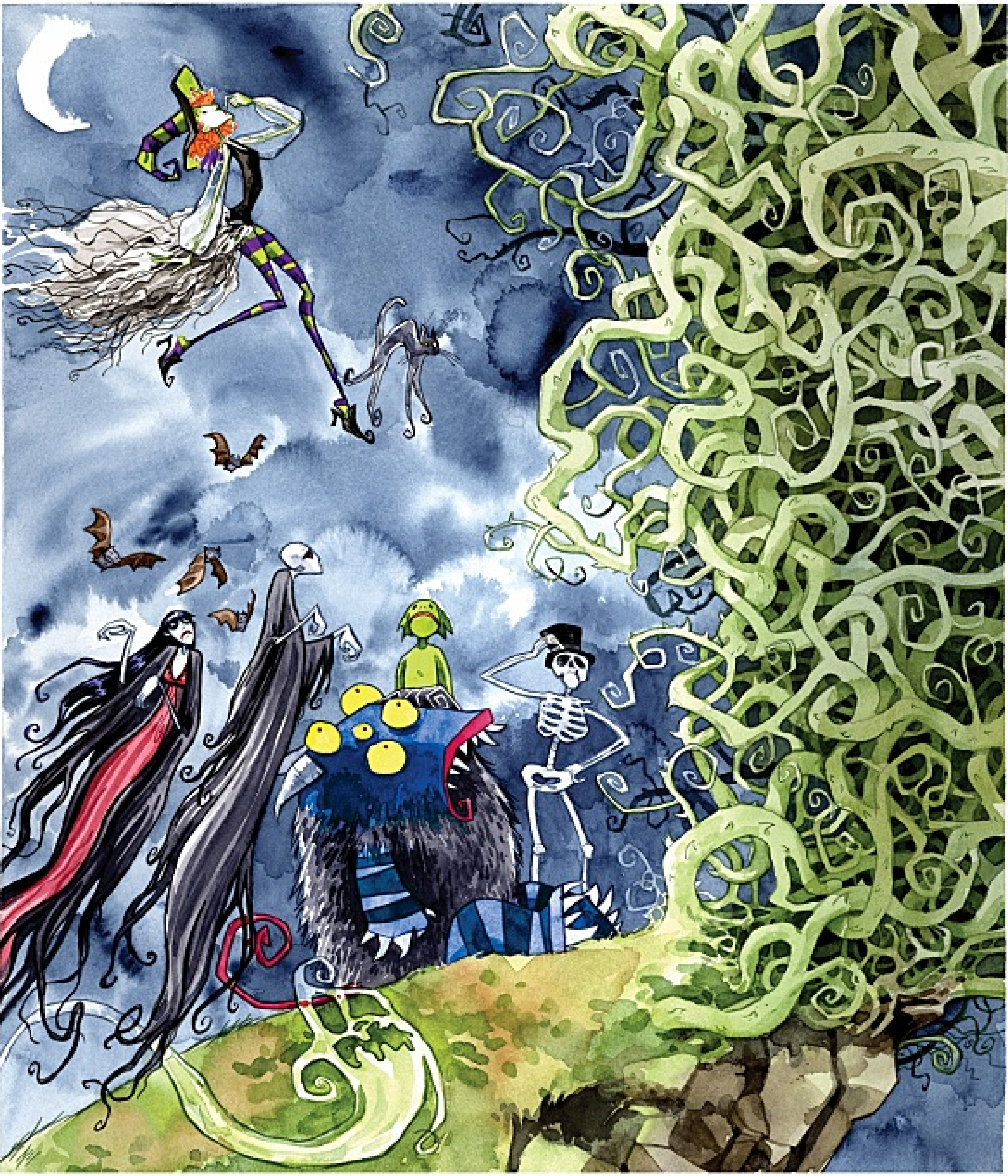


The children were the first to arrive.

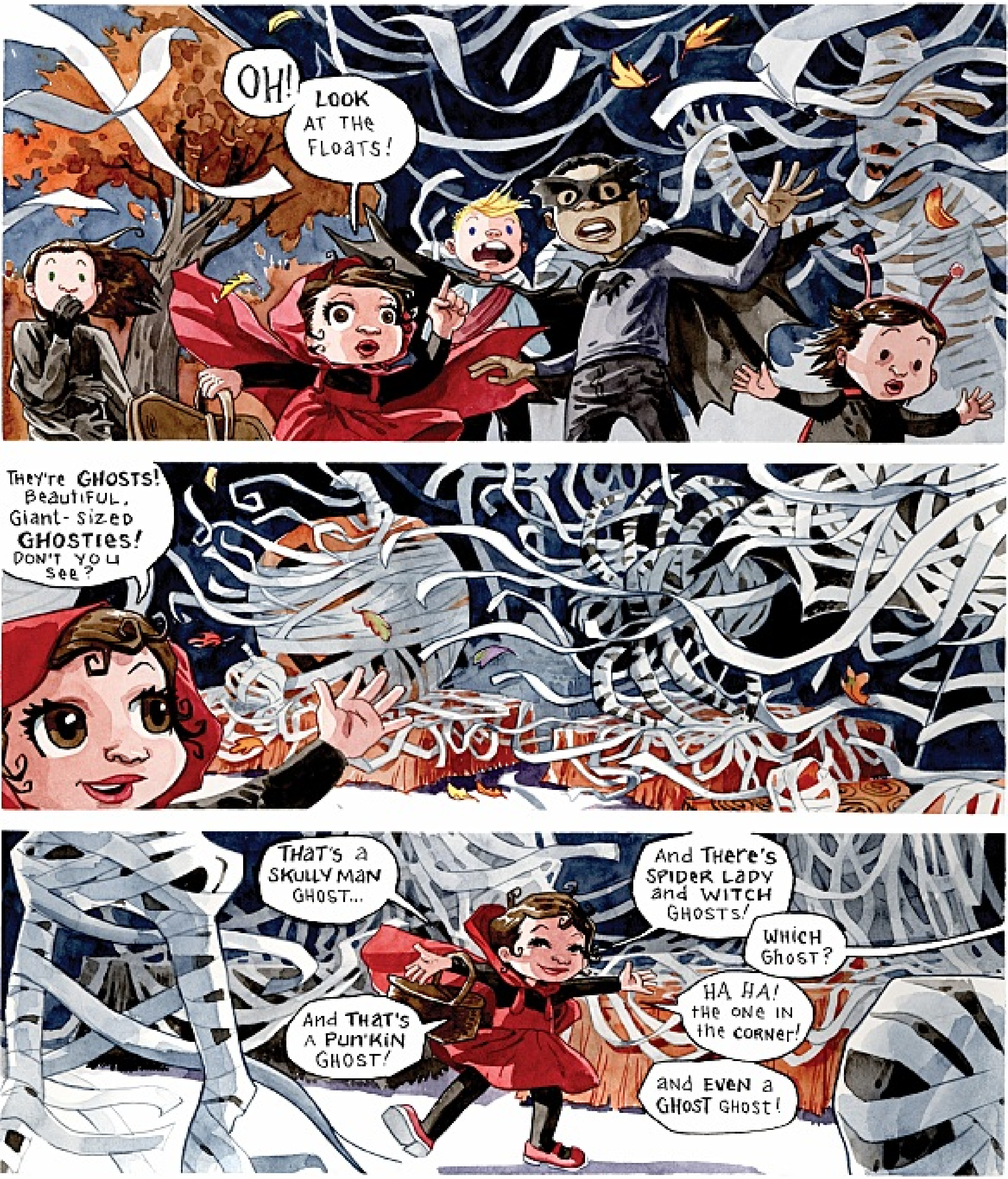

Hey Look! The door is open!
I know! Let's go see if we can help! Or maybe even be in the parade!


THE FLOATS ARE RUINED!
THERE WON'T BE ANY PARADE!
HALLOWEEN IS RUINED!

Thick, varicose vines twiggled out of the earth and obscured the Halloween Bridge! The intestinal innards reached way into the sky—they even went higher than the Scary Godmother could fly!

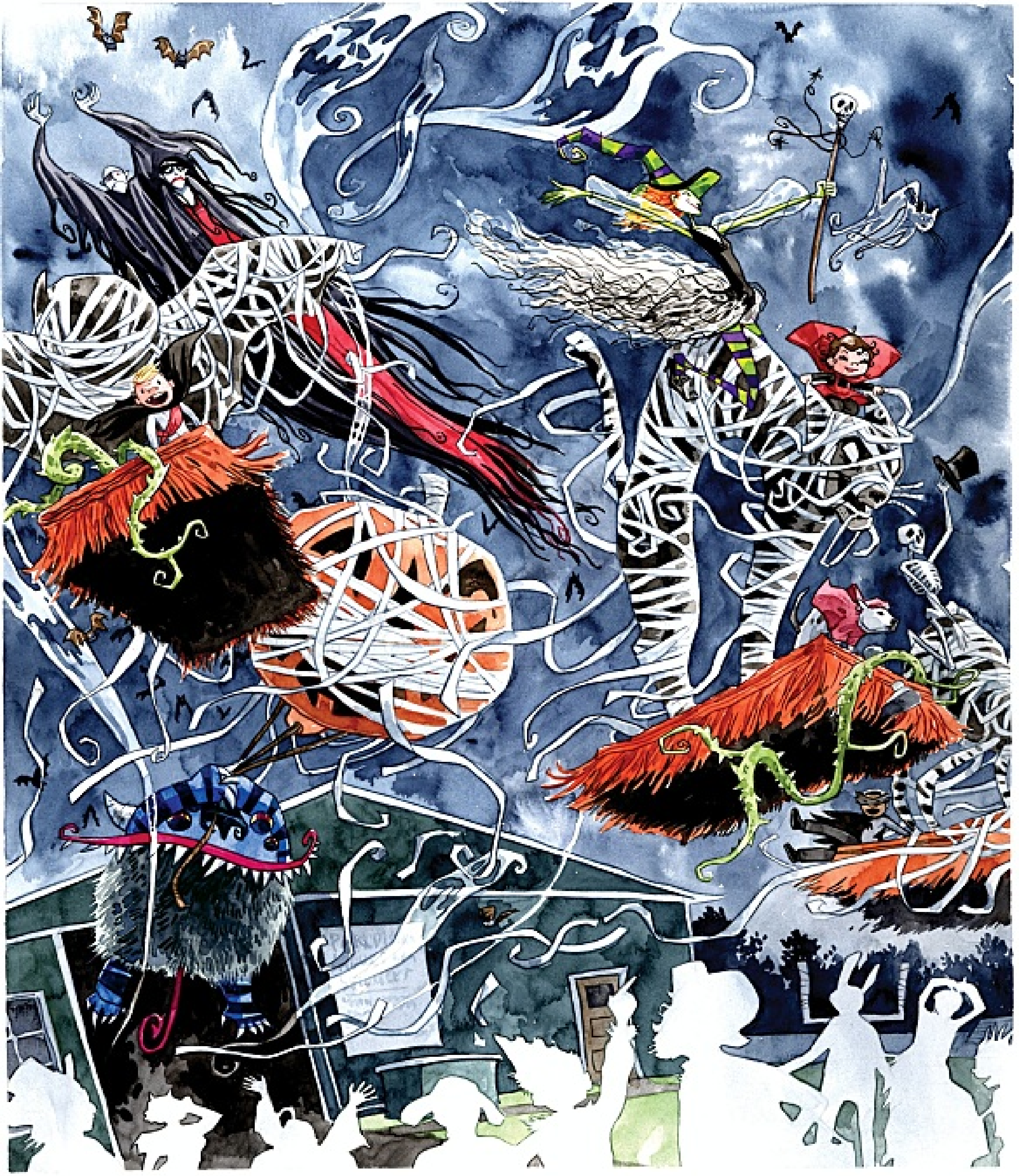


A wild, warm wind whispered all around them, drying their salty tears!

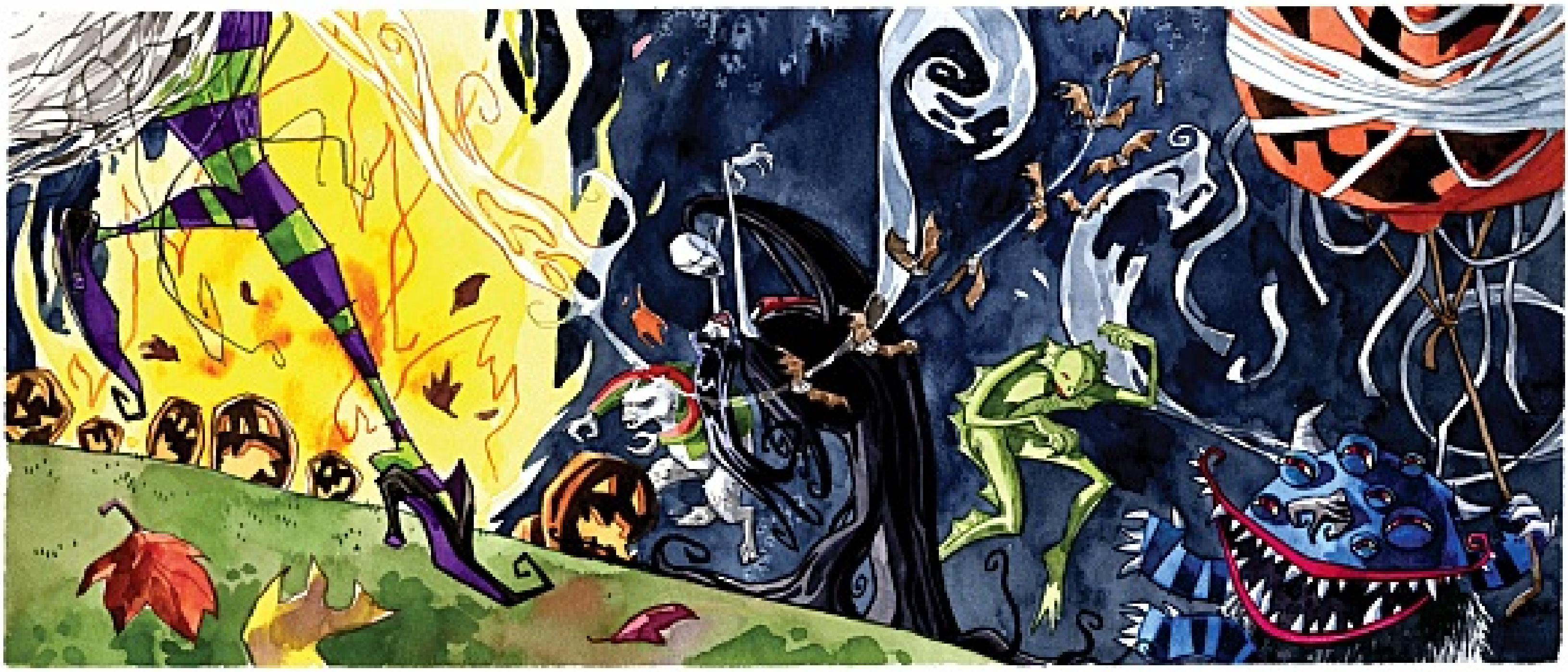

OH!
LOOK AT THE FLOATS!
They're GHOSTS! Beautiful, Giant-sized GHOSTIES! DON'T YOU SEE?
THAT'S a SKULLY MAN GHOST...
And THERE'S SPIDER LADY and WITCH GHOSTS!
WHICH GHOST?
And THAT'S A PUN'KIN GHOST!
HA HA! the ONE IN the CORNER!
and EVEN a GHOST GHOST!

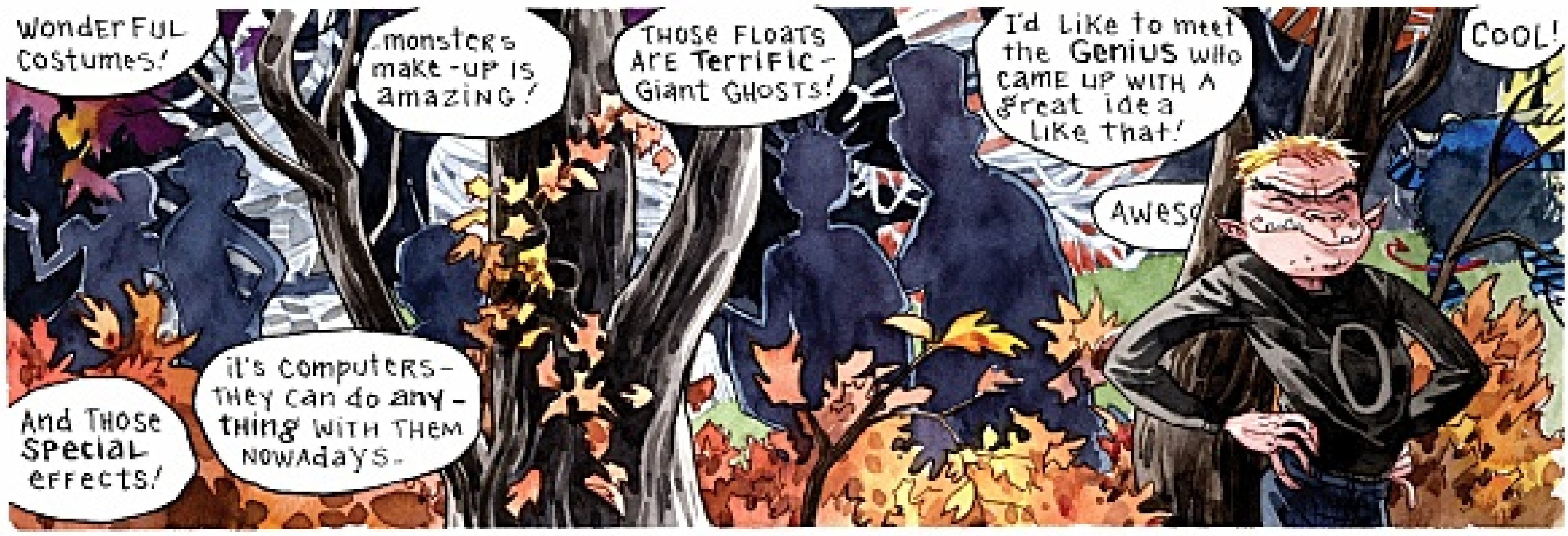
The crowd **"oohed"** and **"aahed"** as Hannah explained.

And with **that**, the terrible tower of thorns toppled and Halloween **busted out** all over! A cavalcade of creatures flew high with kids and floats in tow! Real ghosts glided overhead in an ectoplasmic show!

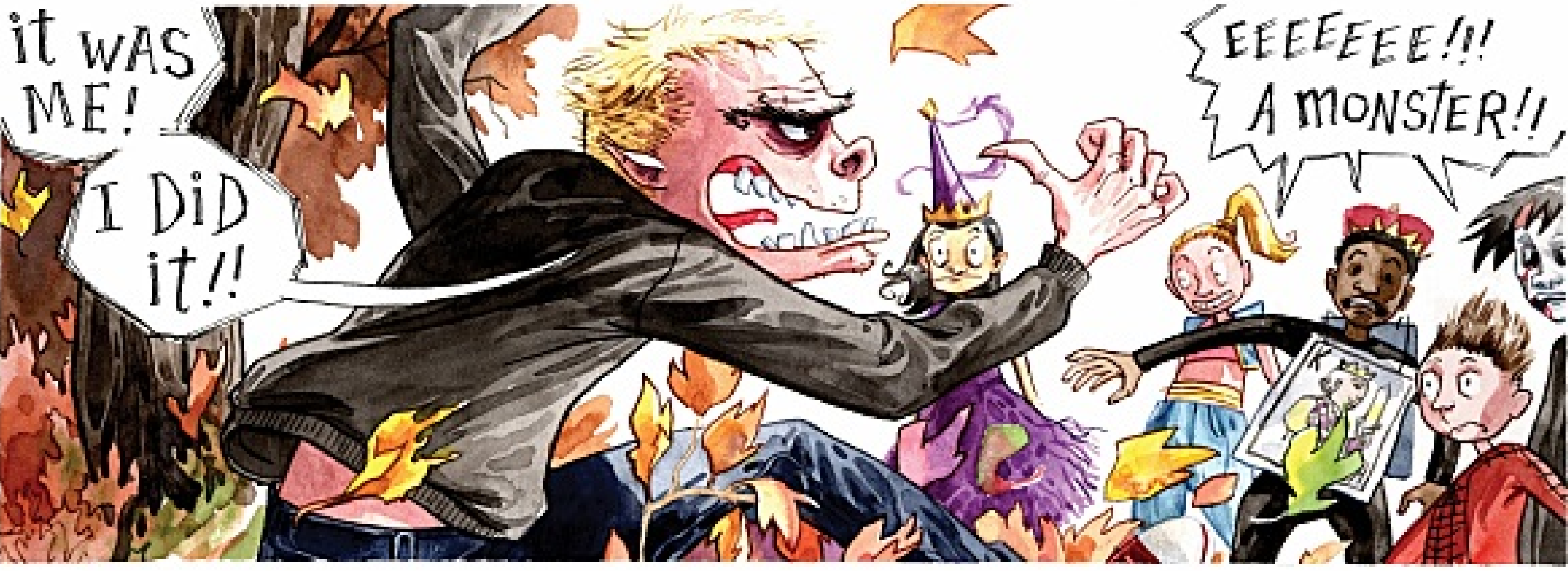


Mister Pettibone clacked and the monsters **mashed** to the light of a magical fire!

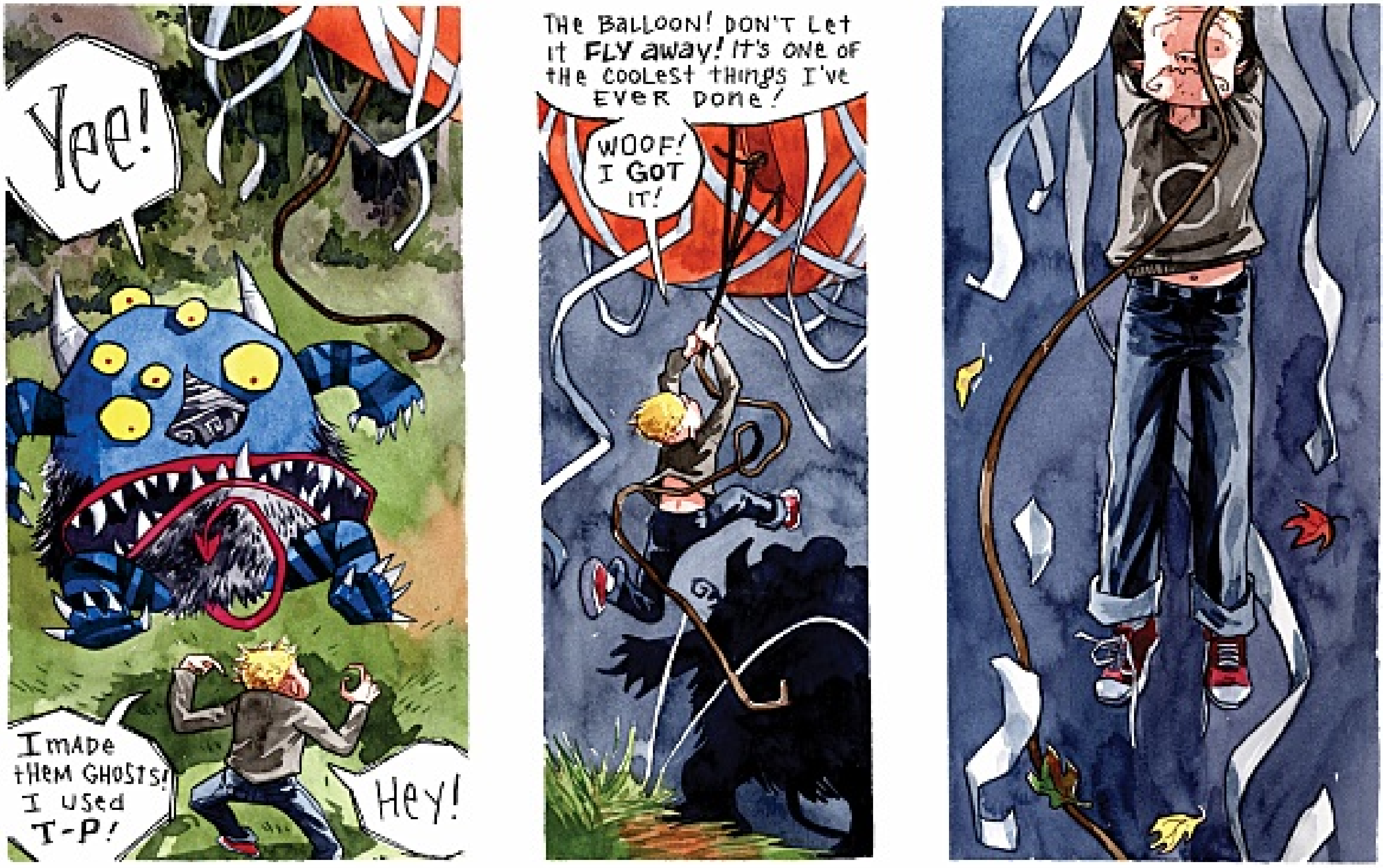



WONDERFUL COSTUMES!
...monsters make-up is amazing!
THOSE FLOATS ARE TERRIFIC - GIANT GHOSTS!
I'd LIKE to meet the Genius WHO CAME UP WITH A great idea LIKE THAT!
COOL!
AWESO
And THOSE SPECIAL EFFECTS!
it's COMPUTERS - THEY CAN do ANY-THING WITH THEM NOWADAYS.

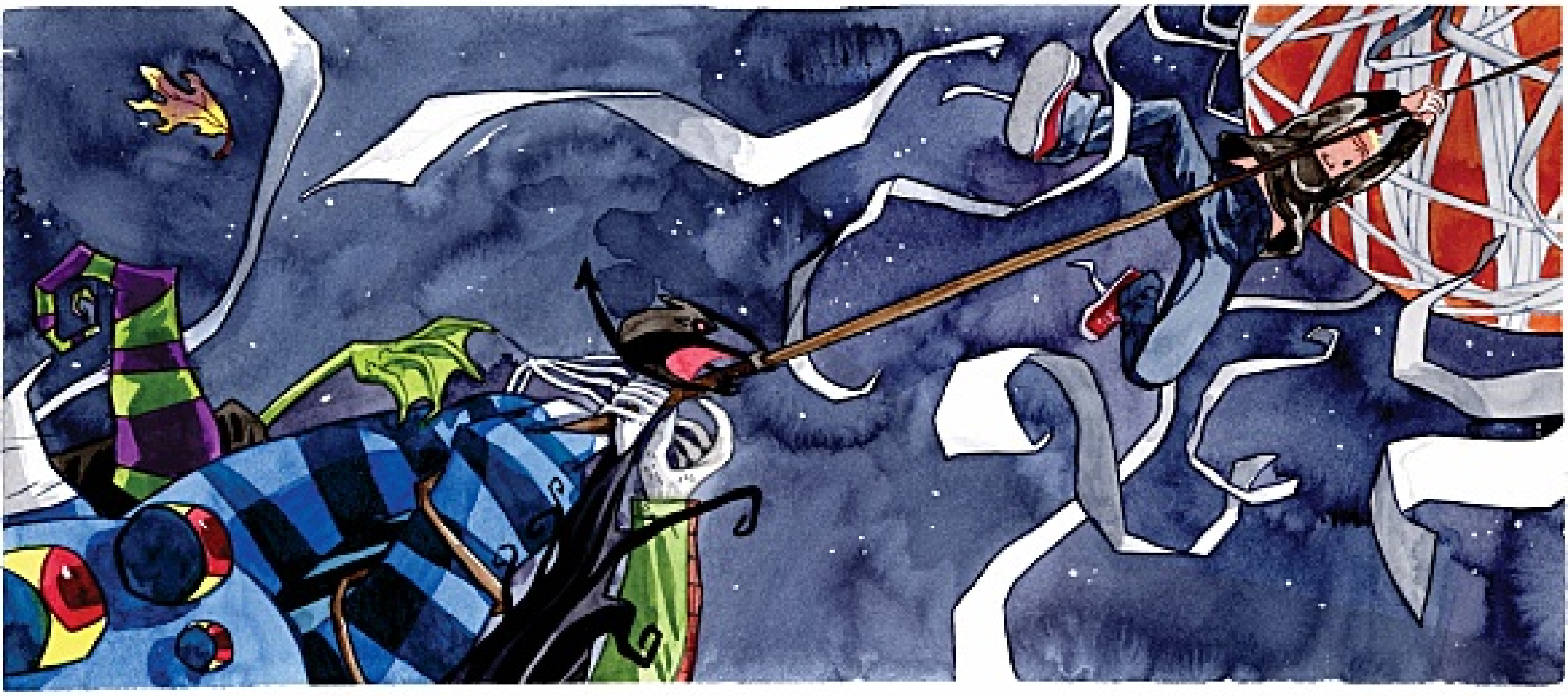
Jimmy **puffed up** with pride, like a marshmallow in the microwave!
He clawed his way into the clearing and **belted** out in a baritone bark—


it WAS ME!
I DID it!!
EEEEEEE!!! A MONSTER!!

Jimmy had become **so horrible**, he **scared** even **Bug-A-Boo**!

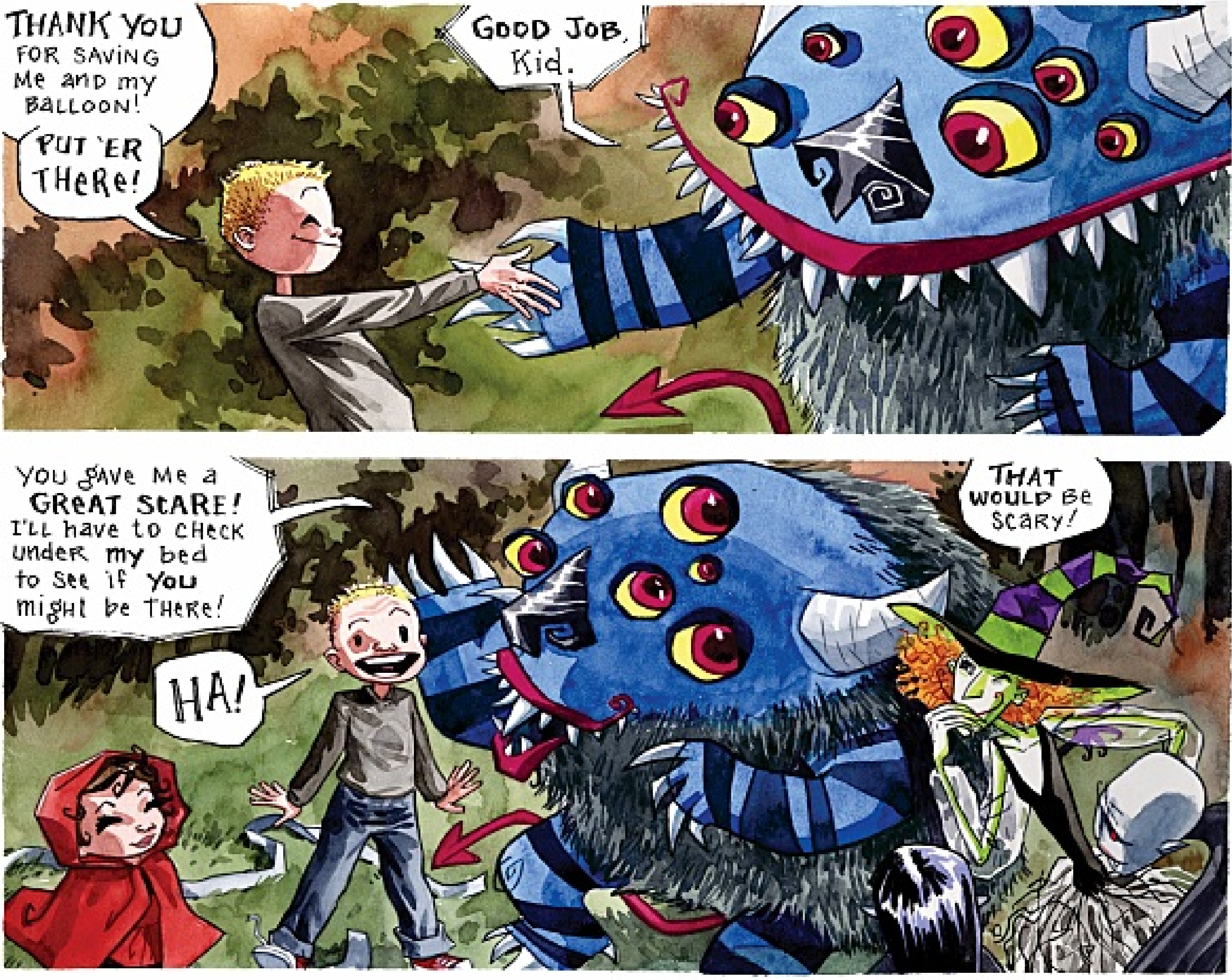

Yee!
I made them ghosts! I used T-P!
Hey!
The balloon! Don't let it FLY away! It's one of the coolest things I've ever done!
WOOF! I GOT IT!

Jimmy pulled with all of his might, but he wasn't heavy enough to weigh down the balloon!

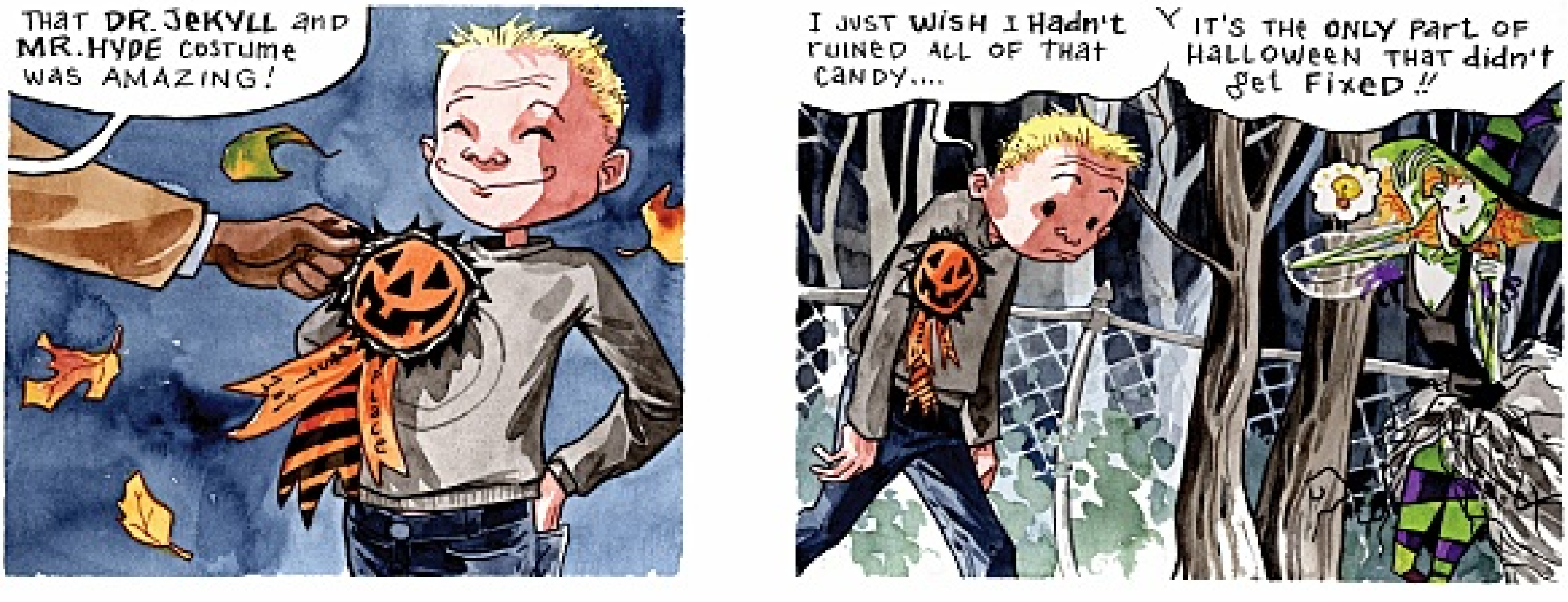


And the monsters he had feared **did not** gobble him up. They **helped** him to **save** the Halloween his deeds made . . .

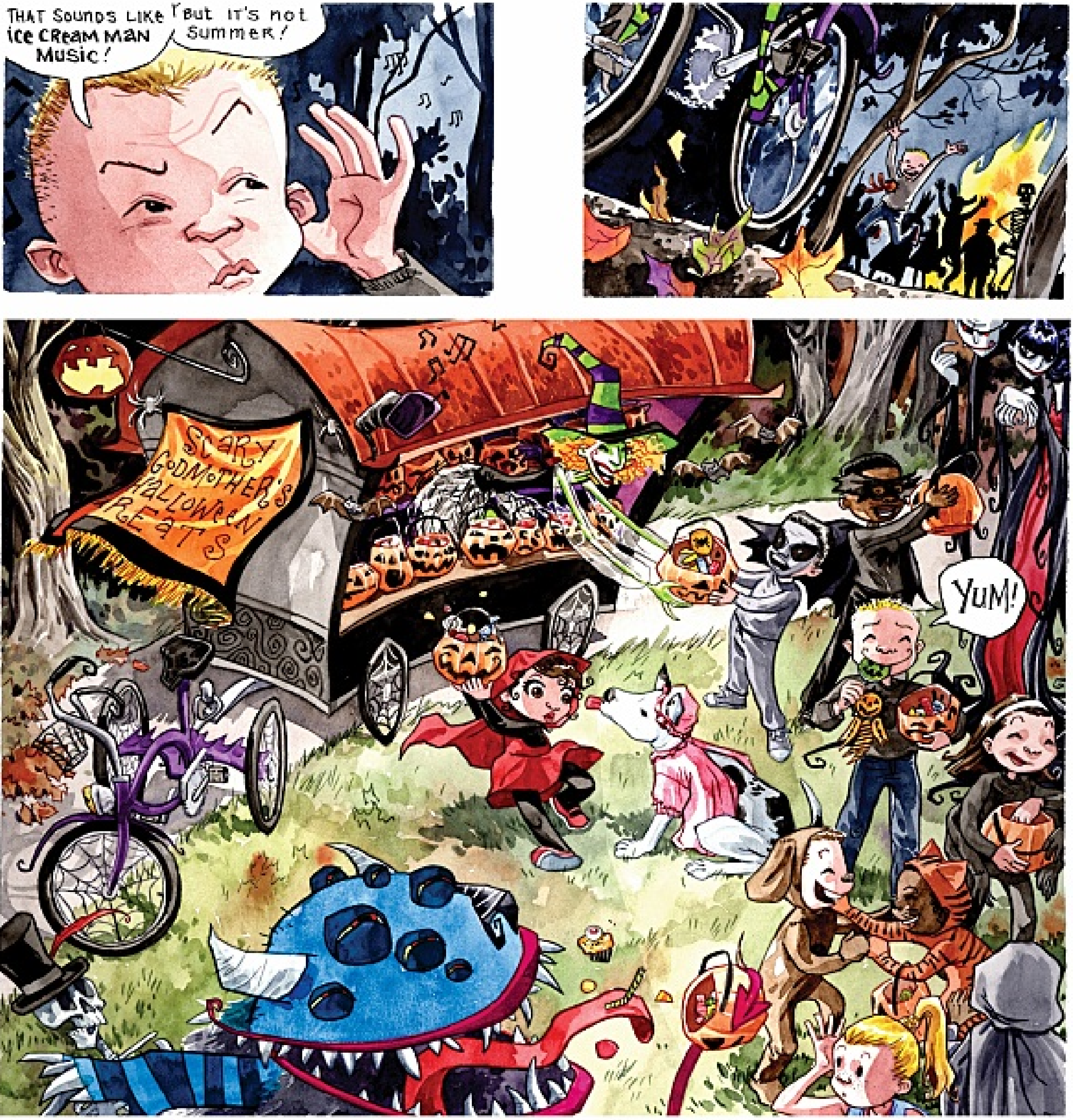
Safe on the ground, Jimmy glowed with **gratitude**.


THANK YOU FOR SAVING Me and my BALLOON!
GOOD JOB, Kid.
PUT 'ER THERE!
YOU gave Me a GREAT STARE! I'LL have to CHECK under my bed to See if YOU might be THERE!
THAT WOULD Be SCARY!
HA!

When **costumes** were judged—Jimmy was awarded **First Prize**!

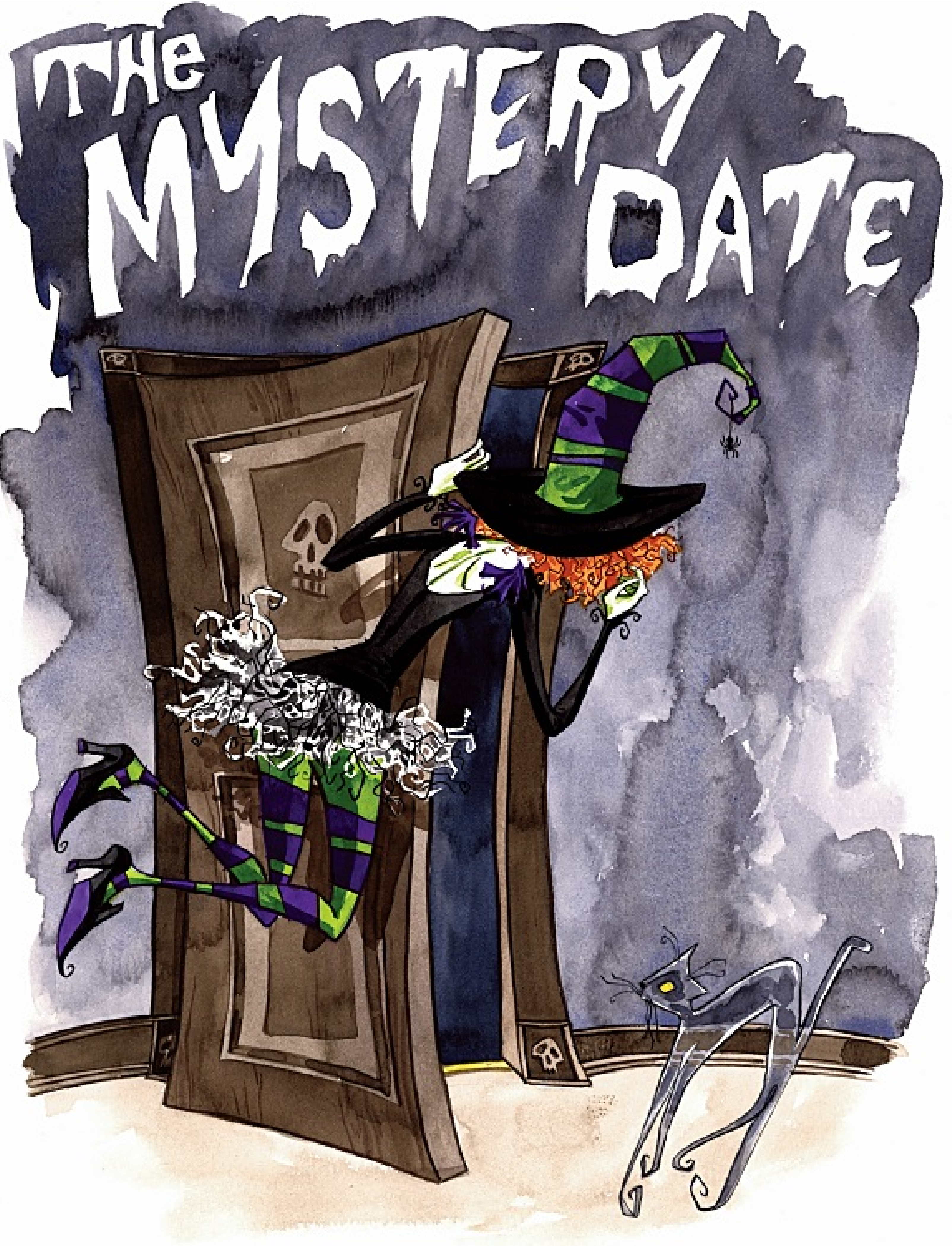

THAT DR. JEKYLL and MR. HYDE COSTUME WAS AMAZING!
I JUST WISH I Hadn't ruined ALL OF THAT CANDY....
IT'S THE ONLY Part OF HALLOWEEN THAT didn't get FIXED!!

Haunting, soft music blew out of the trees! Jimmy ran **lickety-split**, so he was the first one to see the magical sight!

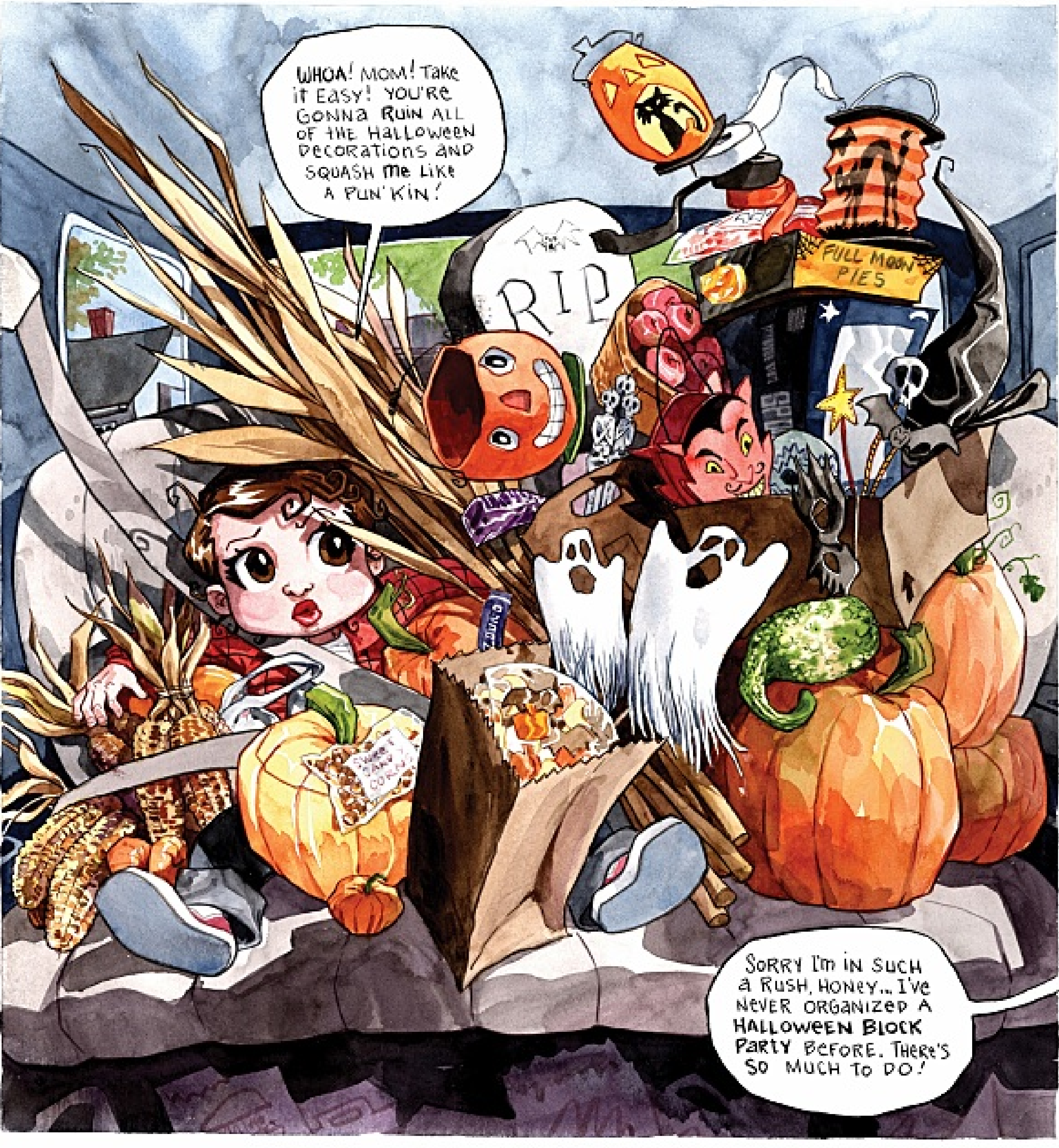

THAT SOUNDS LIKE ice CREAM MAN Music!
But it's not summer!
SCARY GODMOTHER'S HALLOWEEN TREATS
YUM!

There were enough **treats** for **everyone** with plenty left over! All the folks agreed, it was the best **Halloween** that they could remember! And for Jimmy, **revenge** certainly was **sweet**!

THE END

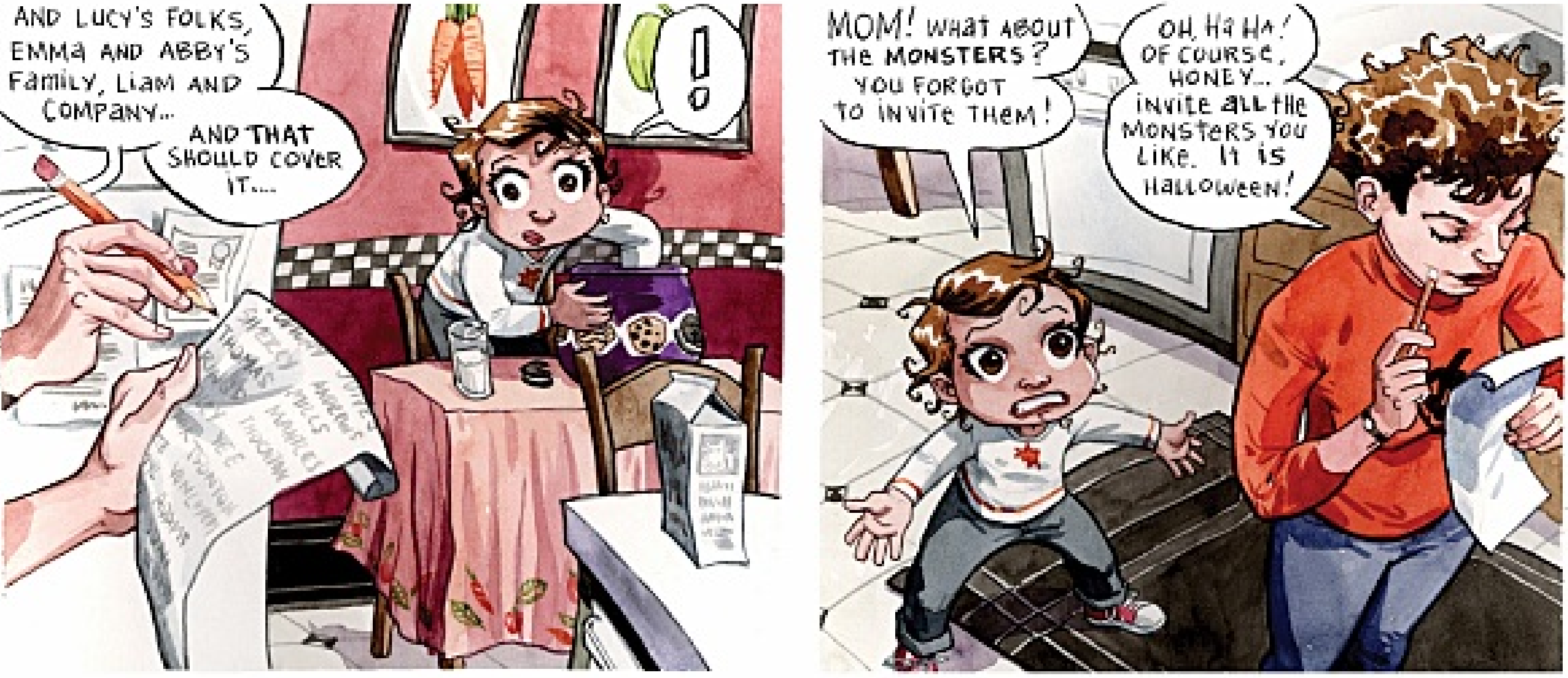

THE MYSTERY DATE

Buried alive! With every turn the car made, Hannah Marie was covered in candy corns, pummeled by pumpkins, and battered by bats. As her mom pulled the car into the driveway, Hannah hollered . . .

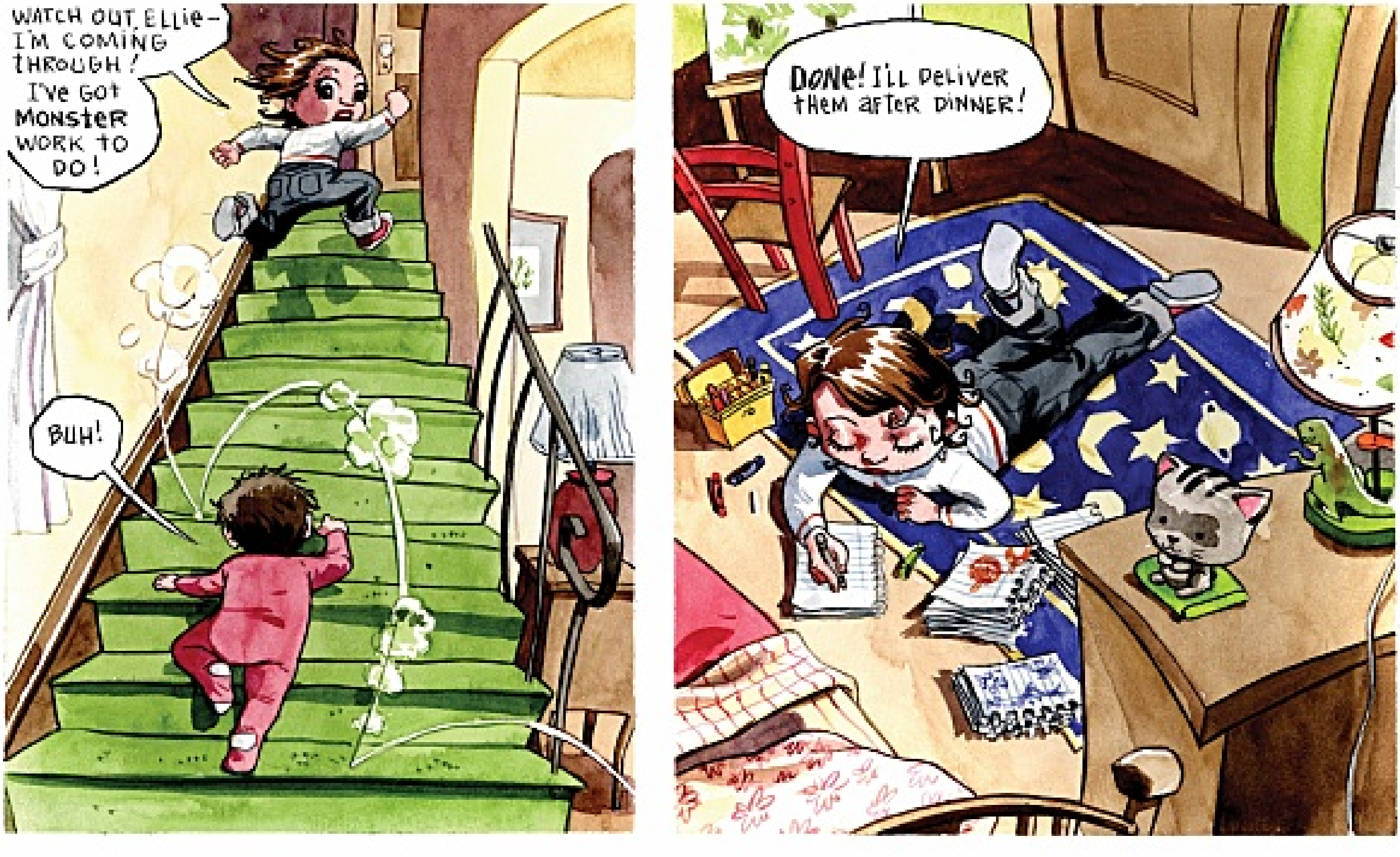

WHOA! MOM! Take it Easy! YOU'RE GONNA RUIN ALL OF THE HALLOWEEN DECORATIONS AND SQUASH ME LIKE A PUN'KIN!
RIP
FULL MOON PIES
SORRY I'm IN SUCH A RUSH, HONEY... I've NEVER ORGANIZED A HALLOWEEN BLOCK PARTY BEFORE. THERE'S SO MUCH TO DO!

If Hannah survived the ride home, she could help her mom with the party plans.

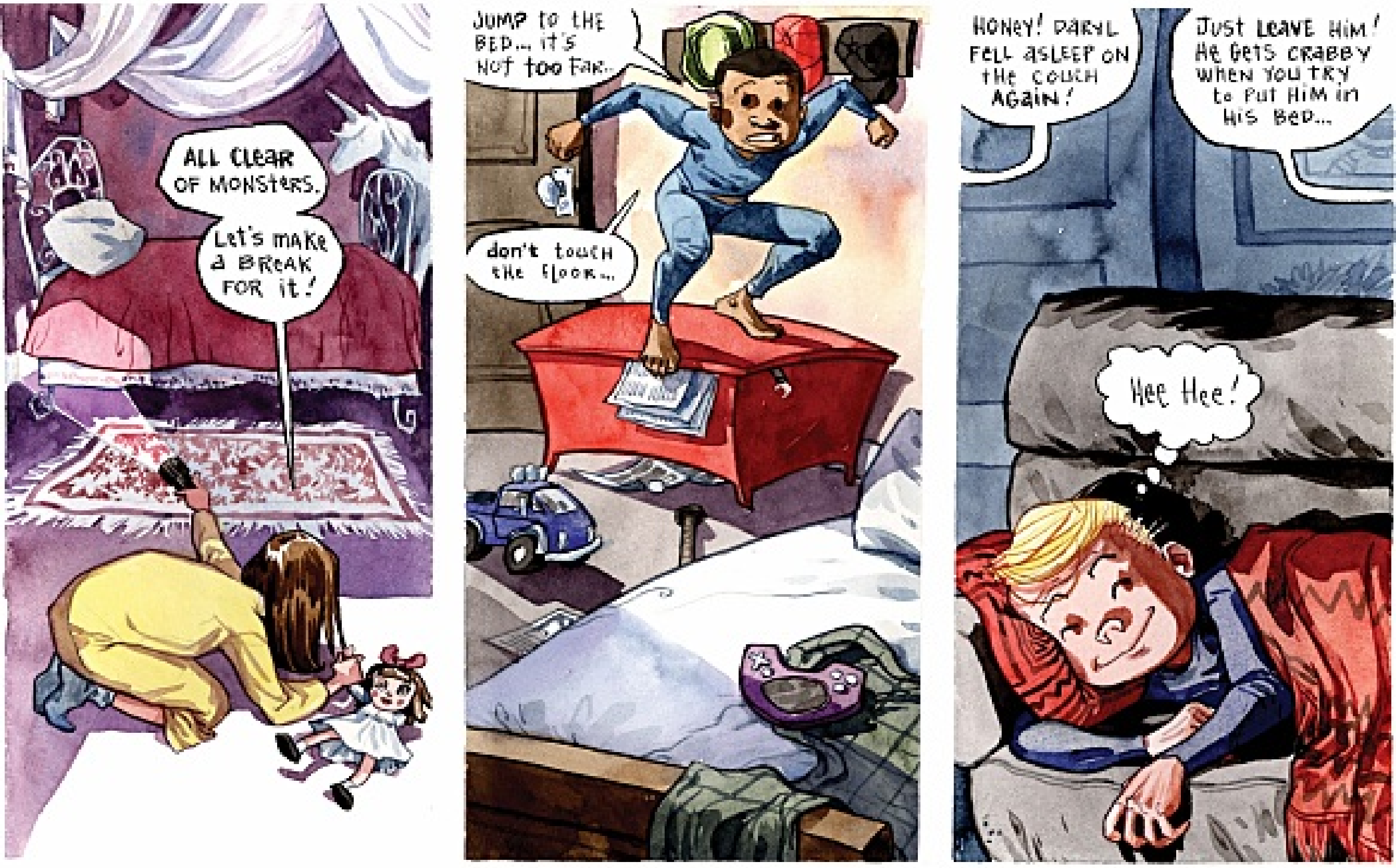
You see, her parents were hosting a Halloween party so big, that the entire neighborhood could come. The block would be closed to traffic so there could be games and dancing in the street! Everyone would decorate their houses and make treats to share. Hannah's mom was in charge of the planning and she checked her guest list to make sure she hadn't forgotten anyone.


AND LUCY'S FOLKS, EMMA AND ABBY'S FAMILY, LIAM AND COMPANY...
AND THAT SHOULD COVER IT....
!
MOM! WHAT ABOUT THE MONSTERS? YOU FORGOT TO INVITE THEM!
OH, HA HA! OF COURSE, HONEY... INVITE ALL THE MONSTERS YOU LIKE. IT IS HALLOWEEN!

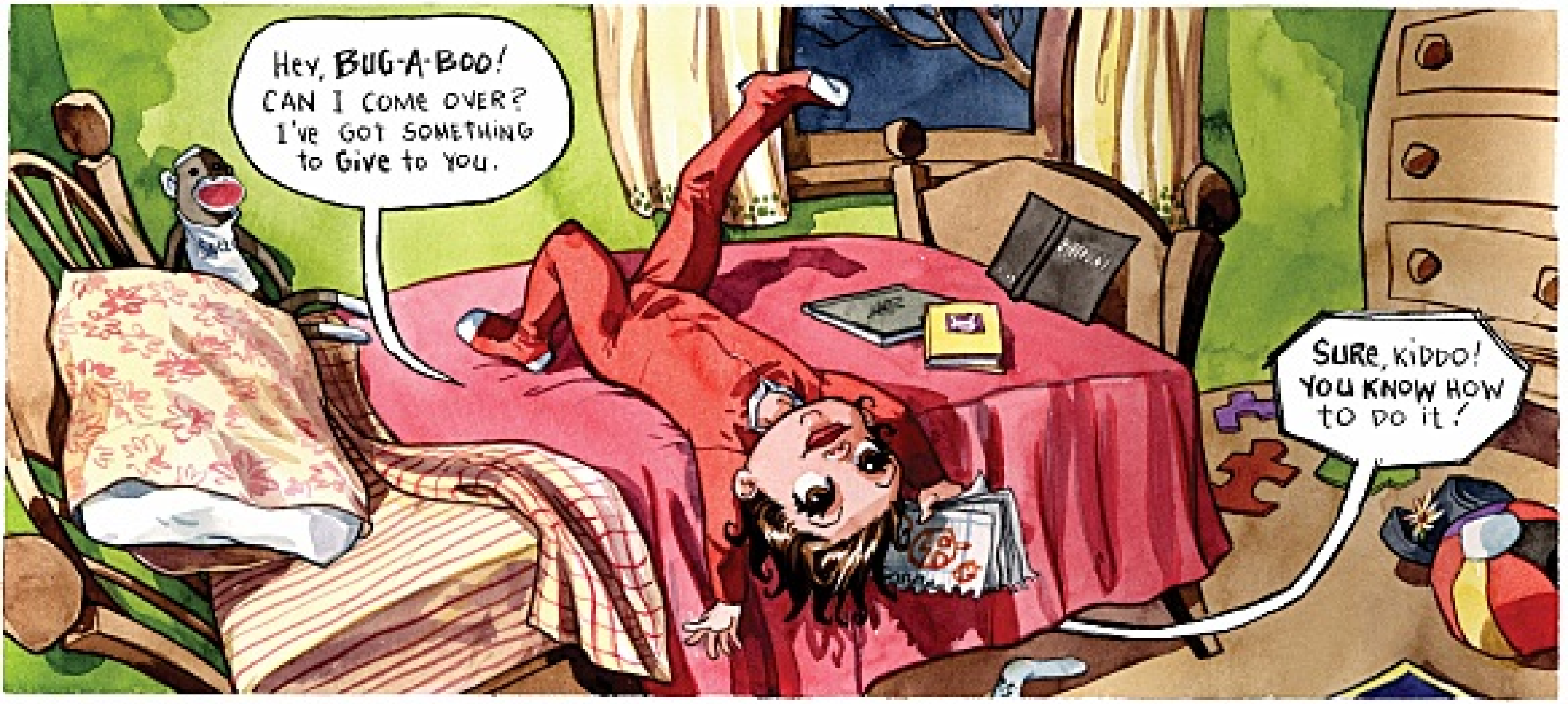
Hannah rushed to her room, to make invitations for all of the Monsters she knew.


WATCH OUT, ELLIE— I'M COMING THROUGH! I'VE GOT MONSTER WORK TO DO!
BUH!
DONE! I'LL DELIVER THEM AFTER DINNER!

So, at bedtime, when all of the other kids in town did
their best to avoid the Monster under the Bed . . .

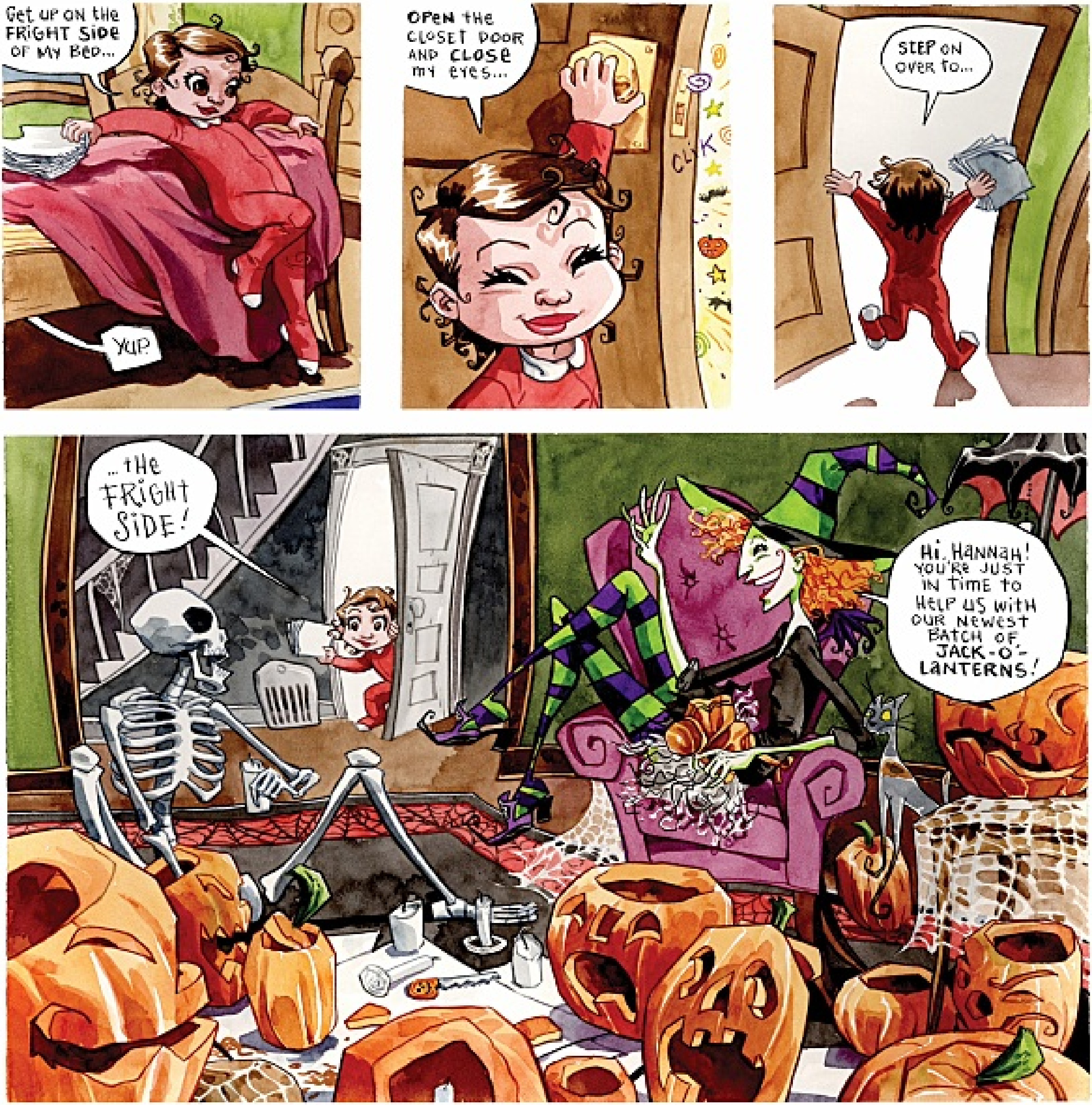

ALL CLEAR OF MONSTERS.
Let's make a BREAK FOR it!
JUMP to the BED... it's NOT too FAR..
don't touch the floor...
HONEY! DARYL FELL ASLEEP ON THE COUCH AGAIN!
JUST LEAVE HIM! HE GETS CRABBY WHEN YOU TRY to PUT HIM in HIS BED...
Hee Hee!

. . . Hannah addressed him by name . . .


Hey, BUG-A-BOO! CAN I COME OVER? I've GOT SOMETHING to Give to You.
SURE, KIDDO! YOU KNOW HOW to DO it!

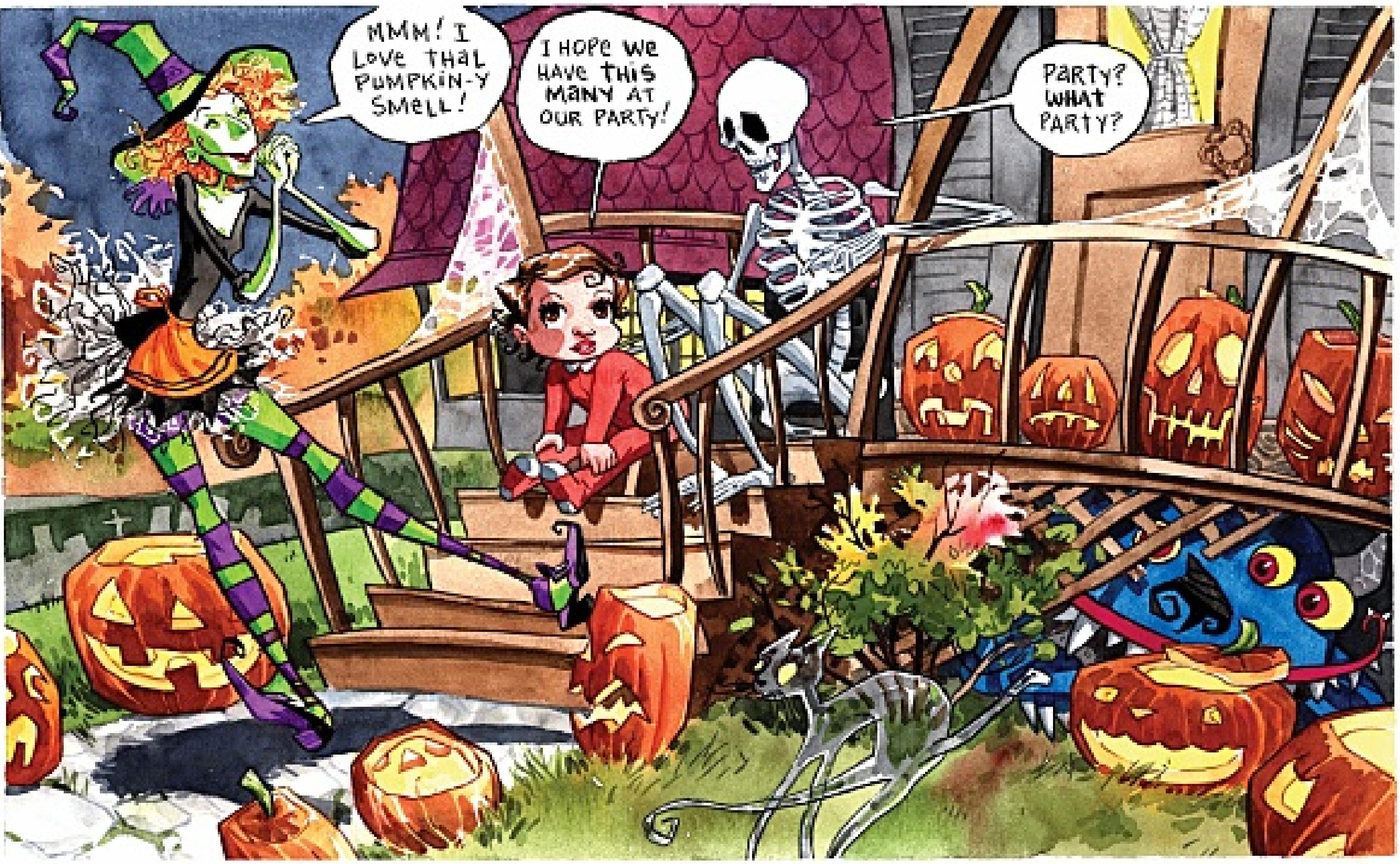
. . . and the Monster under the Bed grumbled back at her.

Visiting the place where the Monsters dwell can be a rather tricky procedure, unless, of course, you're friends with a monster or two like little Hannah is. She followed the secret steps as Bug-A-Boo looked on. This is what she did . . .

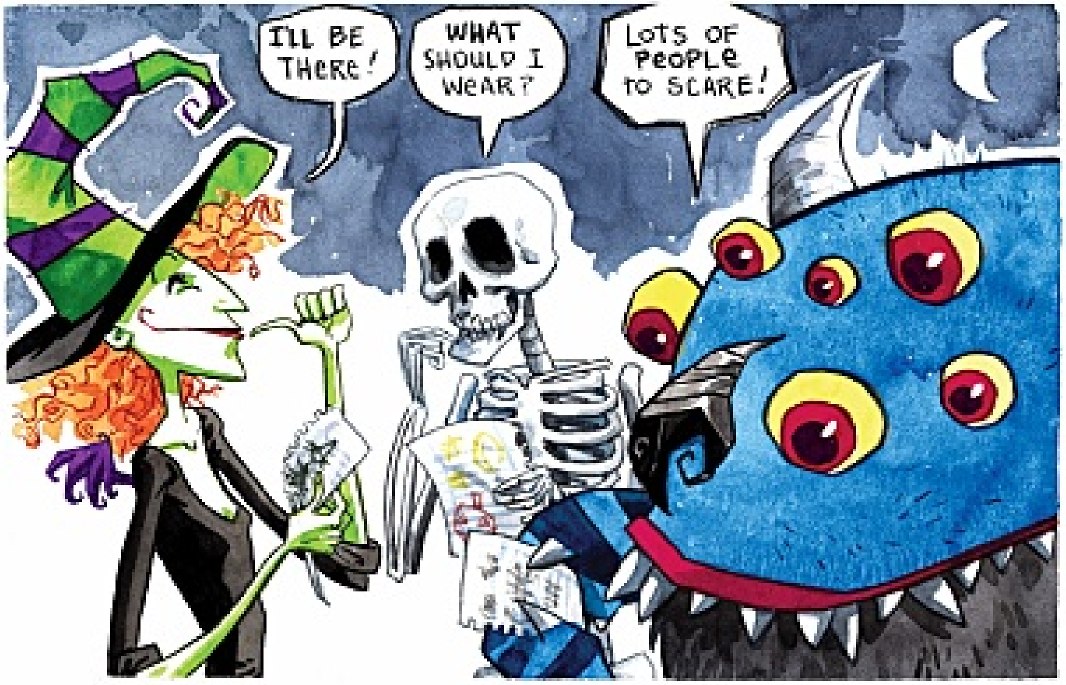

Get up on the FRIGHT SIDE of my bed...
YUP.
Open the closet door and CLOSE my eyes...
CLIK
STEP ON over to...
...the FRIGHT SIDE!
Hi, Hannah! You're just in time to help us with our newest batch of JACK-O'-LANTERNS!

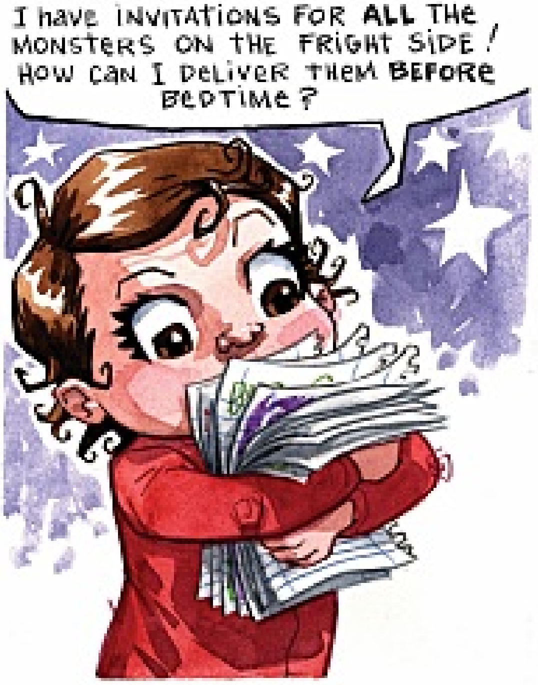
The Fright Side is the spooky place where Hannah's Scary Godmother lives. She shares her house with Boozle, her ghostie; Mister Pettibone, the Skeleton in the Closet; and Bug-A-Boo, the Monster under the Bed. They are always doing Halloween things, and Hannah can visit them whenever she likes.

Hannah helped move sinister squash outside to the Scary Godmother's porch. Mister Pettibone was quick as a flash, and with only one match, he'd lit up all the jagged-edged faces!

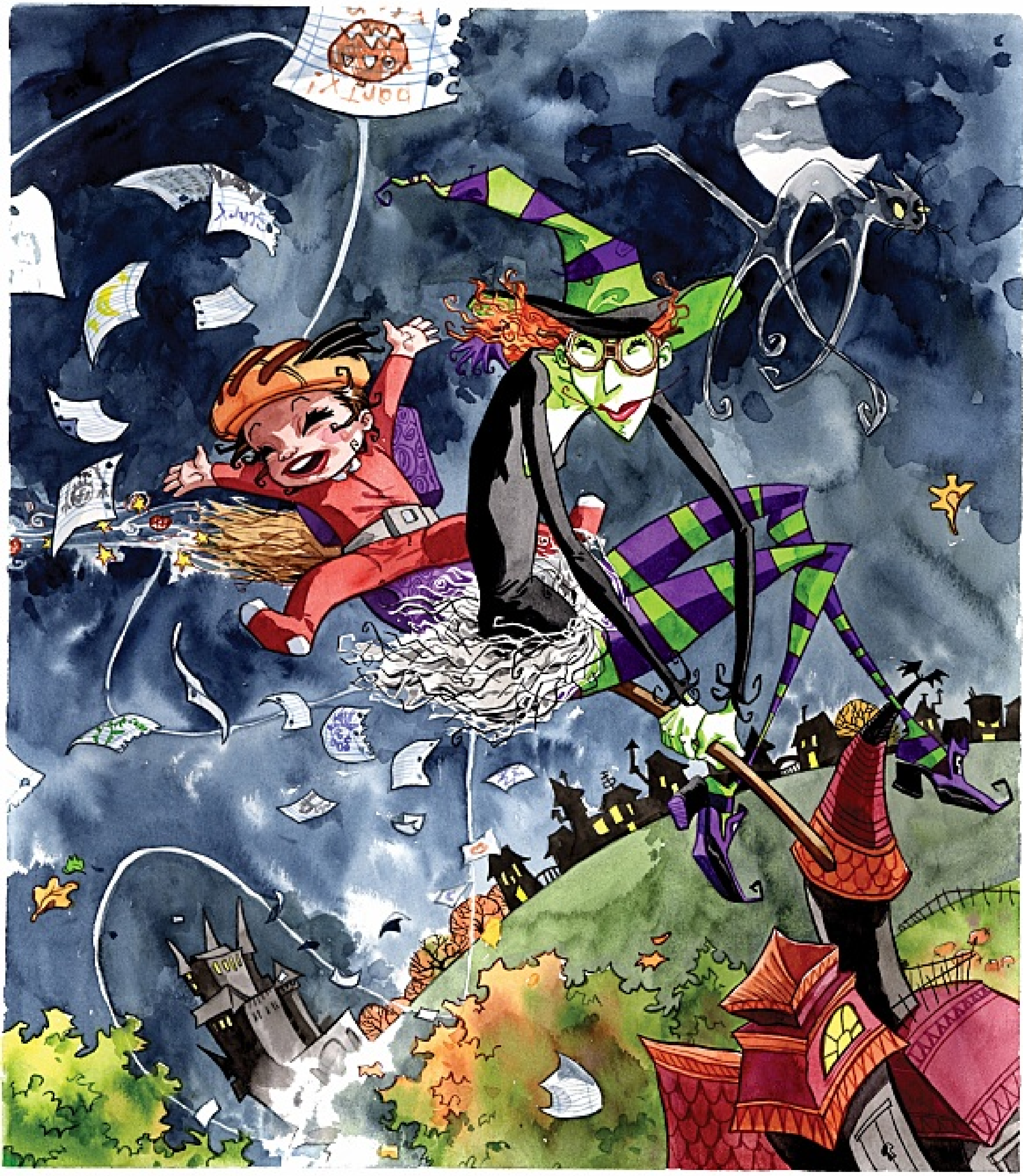

MMM! I LOVE THAT PUMPKIN-Y SMELL!
I HOPE WE HAVE THIS MANY AT OUR PARTY!
PARTY? WHAT PARTY?

Pulling the pile of party invitations from her pajamas, Hannah asked each of her pals to attend. The creatures roared with dark delight at the prospect of a party.

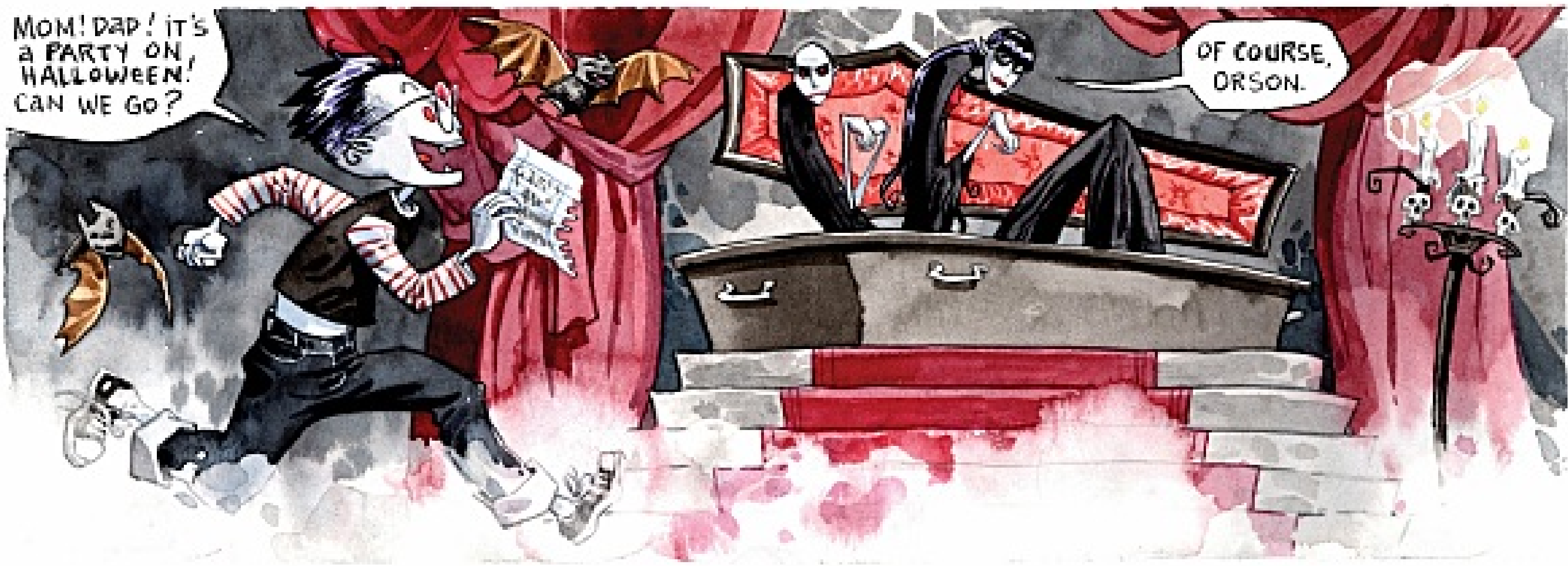

I'LL BE THERE!
WHAT SHOULD I WEAR?
LOTS OF PEOPLE TO SCARE!


I HAVE INVITATIONS FOR ALL THE MONSTERS ON THE FRIGHT SIDE! HOW CAN I DELIVER THEM BEFORE BEDTIME?

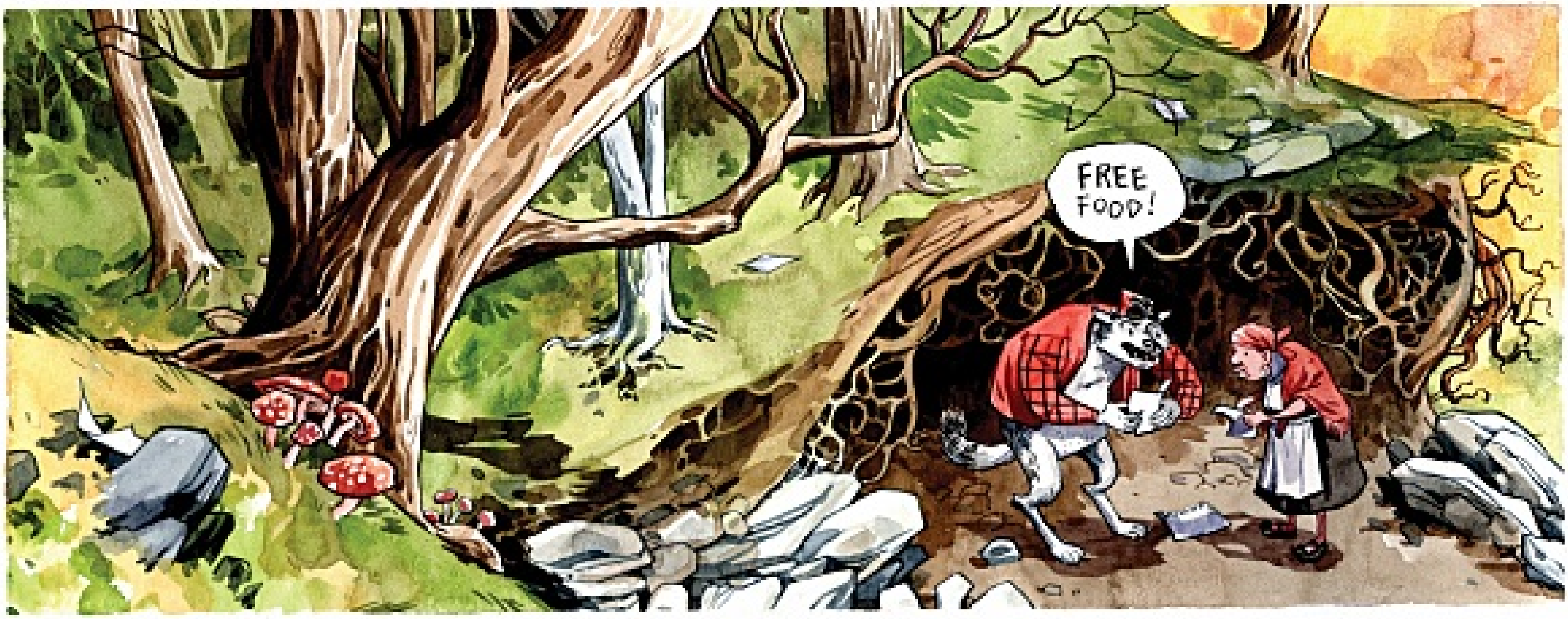
With Hannah strapped on to her comfy-seat broom, the Scary Godmother flew nearly as high as the moon. Why? To deliver those invitations Fright Side style, of course—by Scare Mail!



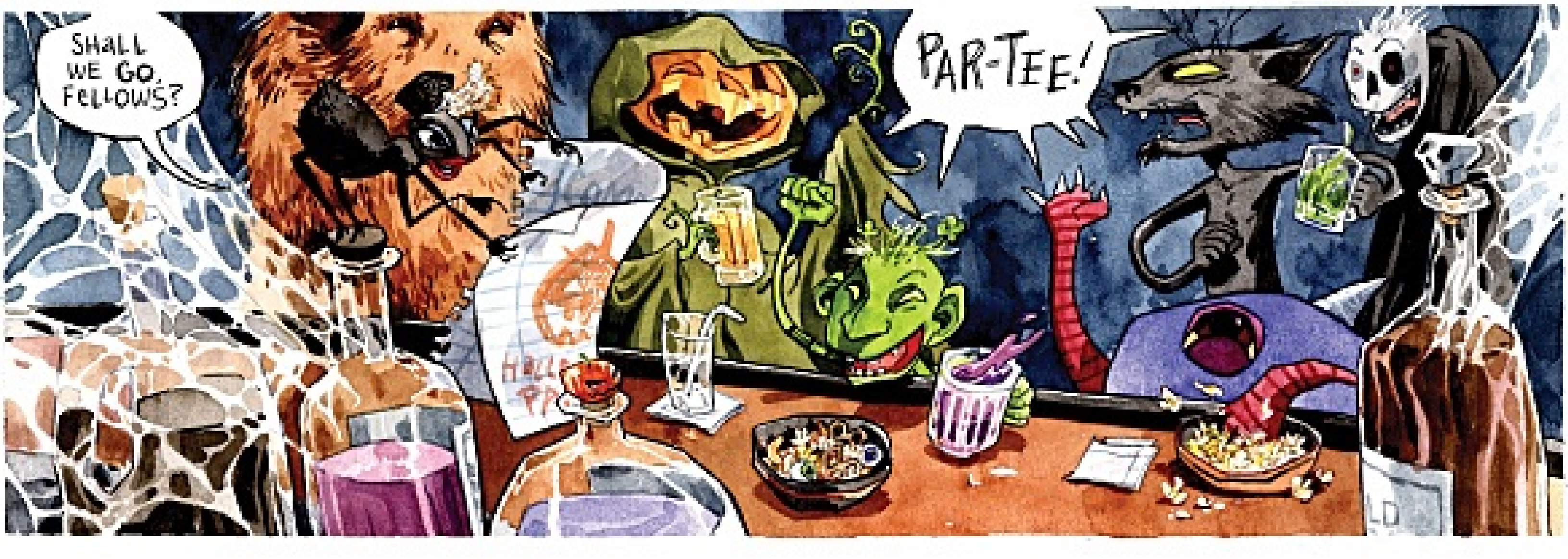
The vampires who lived next door to the Scary Godmother accepted . . .


MOM! DAD! IT'S a PARTY ON HALLOWEEN! CAN WE GO?
OF COURSE, ORSON.

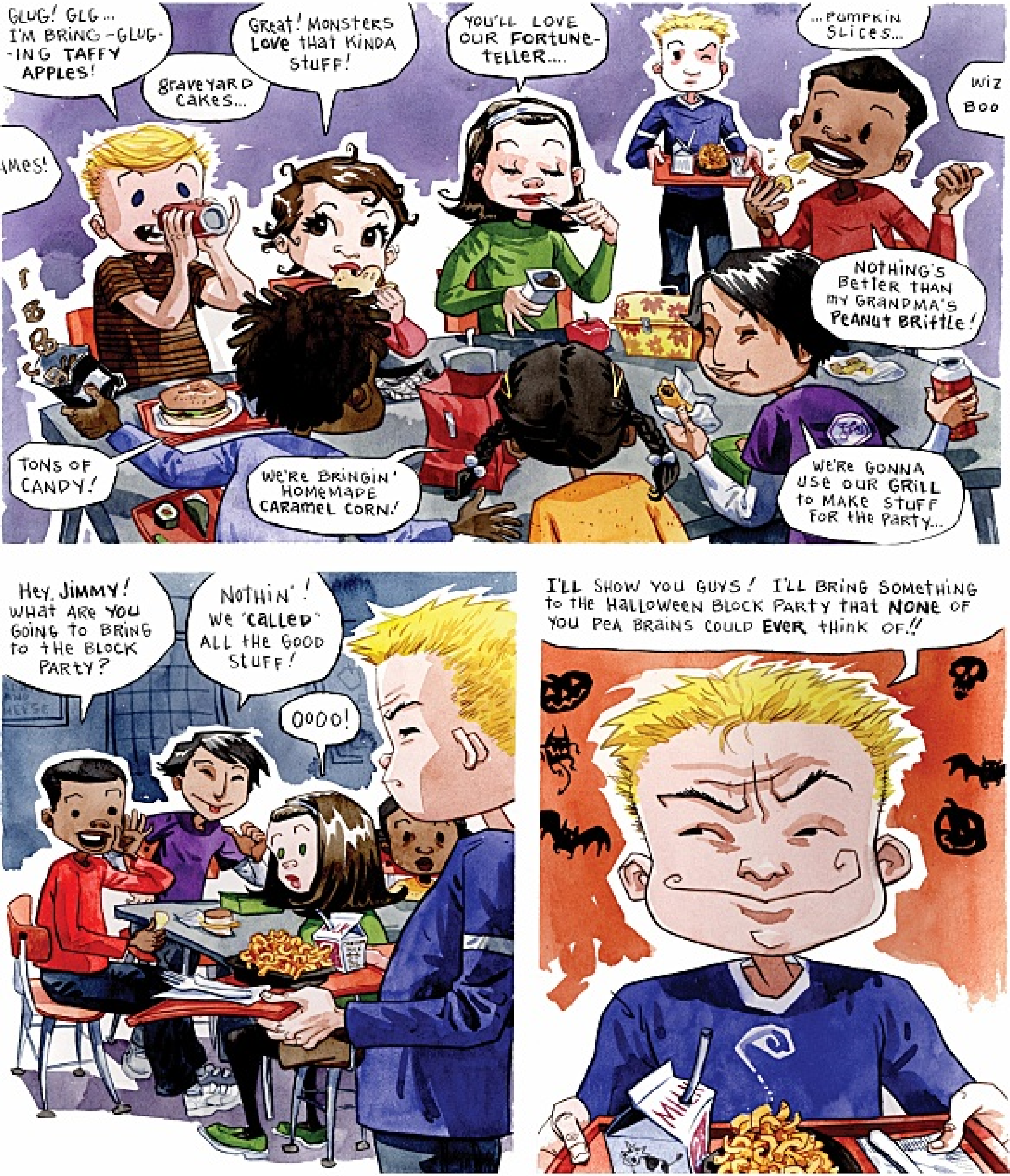
. . . as did the Werewolf in the forest (and his mom).



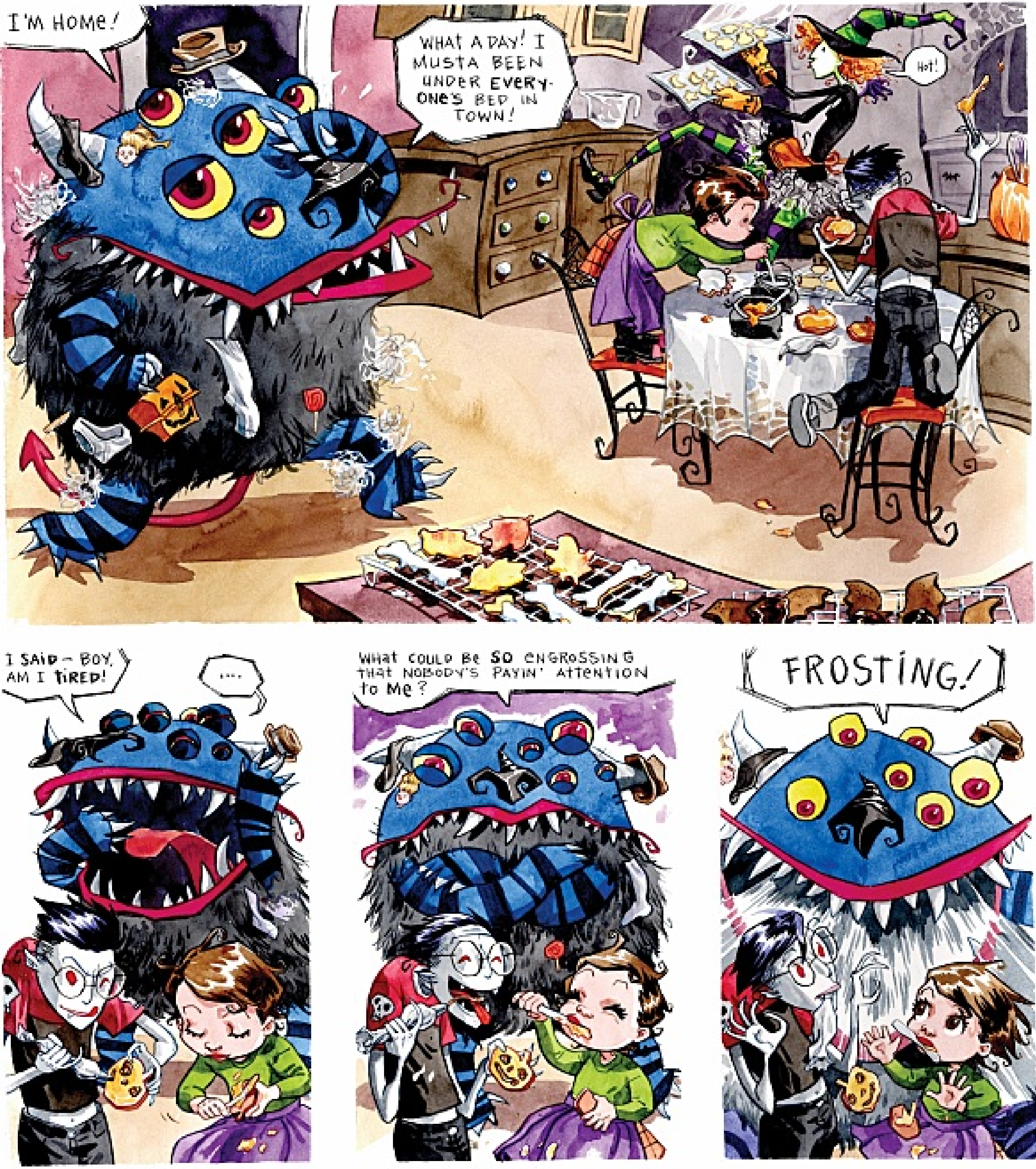
The patrons of the local watering hole were eager to attend.


SHALL WE GO, FELLOWS?
PAR-TEE!

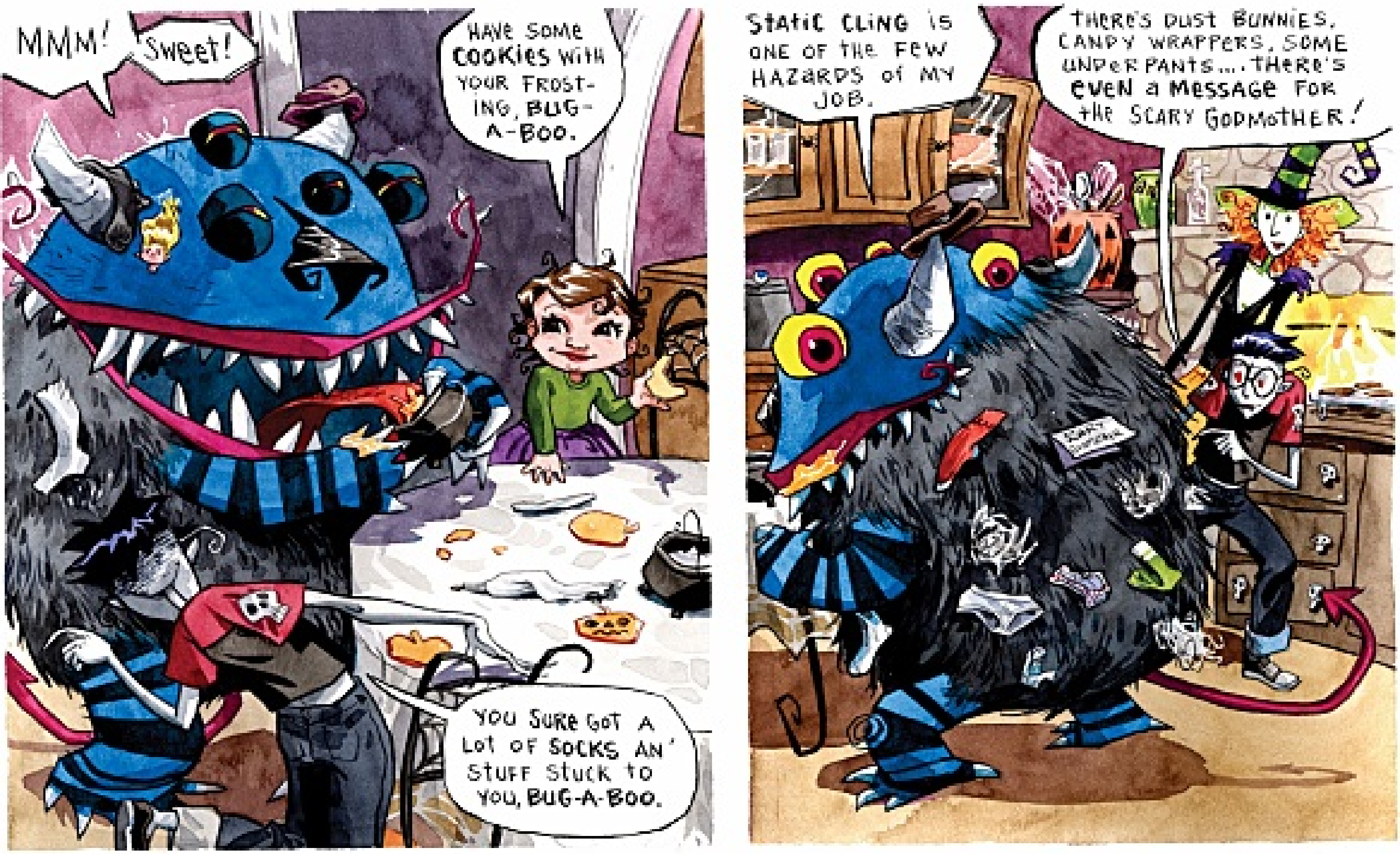
During lunch, the kids grew excited as the plans for the party progressed. Hannah's cousin Jimmy listened as they bragged to each other.


GLUG! GLG... I'M BRING-GLUG-ING TAFFY APPLES!
GRAVEYARD CAKES...
GREAT! MONSTERS LOVE THAT KINDA STUFF!
YOU'LL LOVE OUR FORTUNE-TELLER....
...PUMPKIN SLICES...
WIZ BOO
MES!
NOTHING'S BETTER THAN MY GRANDMA'S PEANUT BRITTLE!
TONS OF CANDY!
WE'RE BRINGIN' HOMEMADE CARAMEL CORN!
WE'RE GONNA USE OUR GRILL TO MAKE STUFF FOR THE PARTY...
HEY, JIMMY! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BRING TO THE BLOCK PARTY?
NOTHIN'! WE "CALLED" ALL THE GOOD STUFF!
OOOO!
I'LL SHOW YOU GUYS! I'LL BRING SOMETHING TO THE HALLOWEEN BLOCK PARTY THAT NONE OF YOU PEA BRAINS COULD EVER THINK OF!!
MILK

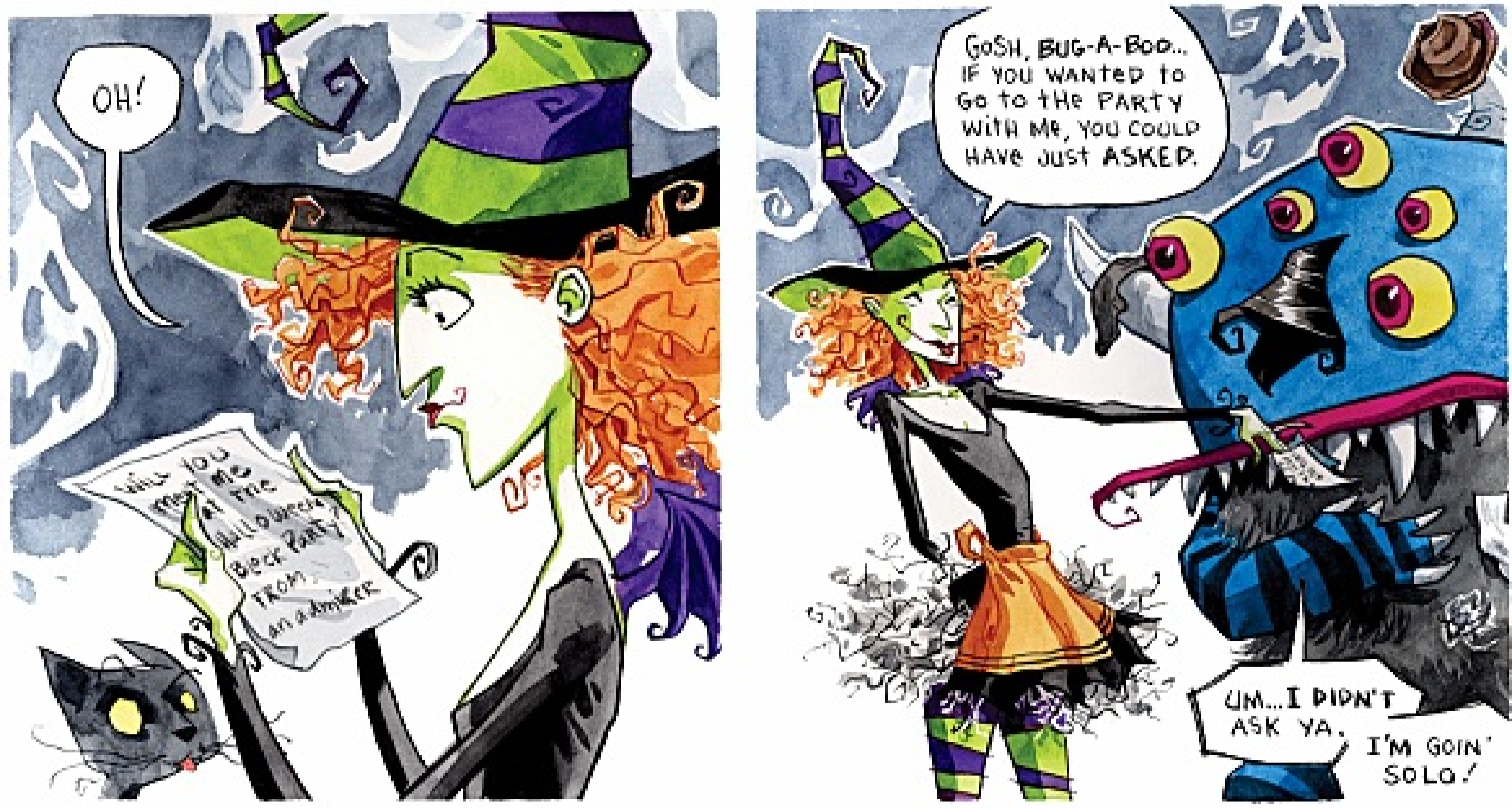
There was much to do at the Scary Godmother's house before All Hallow's Eve: scattering spider webbing, squeaking every door, releasing vintage spirits, toasting treats, and more. Hannah always lent a helping hand. Amidst the autumn activity, Bug-A-Boo almost went unnoticed, which is hard to do when you're a big, blue Monster!


I'M HOME!
WHAT A DAY! I MUSTA BEEN UNDER EVERY-ONE'S BED IN TOWN!
Hot!
I SAID – BOY, AM I TIRED!
....
WHAT COULD BE SO ENGROSSING THAT NOBODY'S PAYIN' ATTENTION TO ME?
FROSTING!

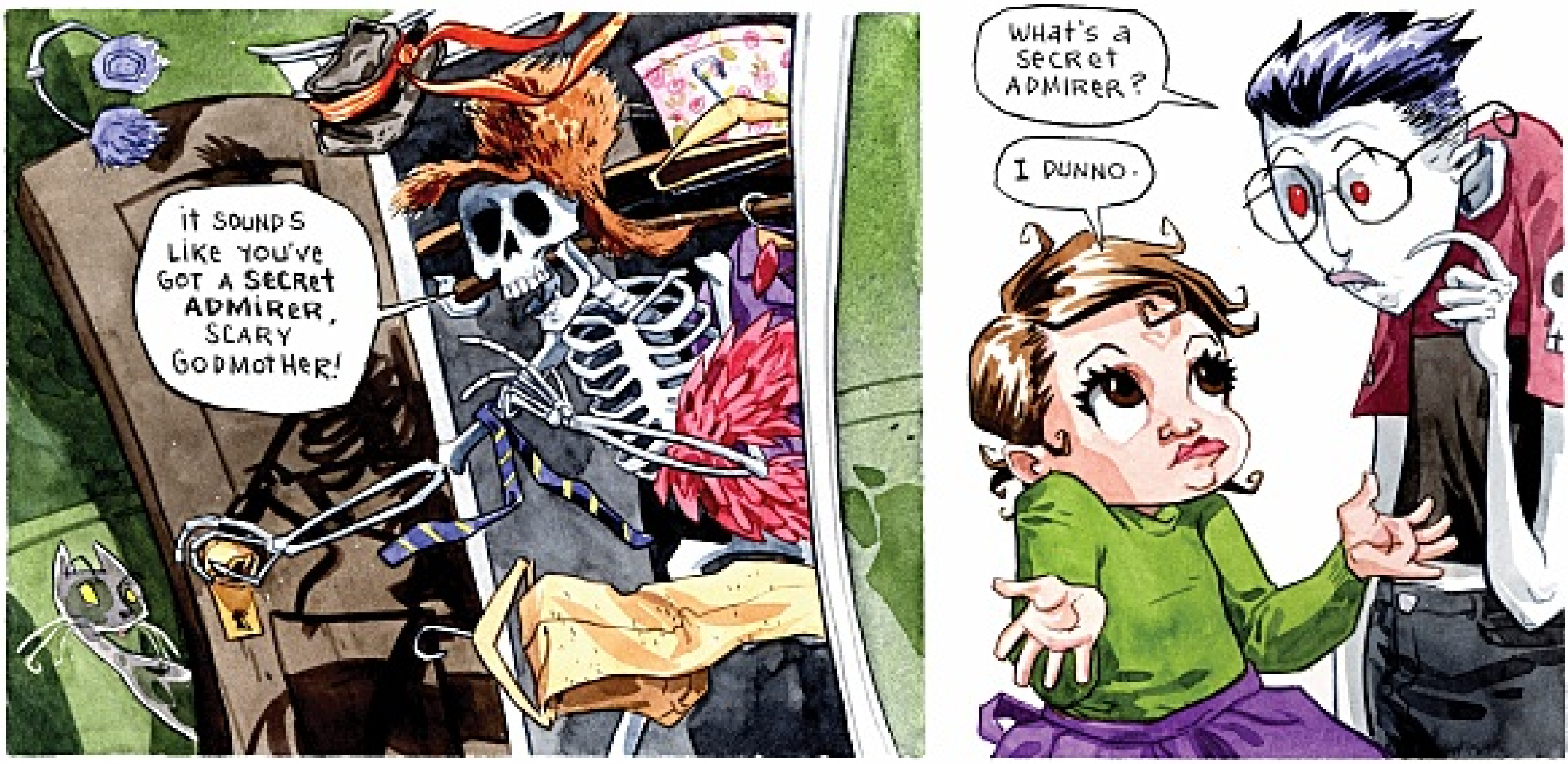
It was Orson, the Vampire boy, who first noticed the mysterious letter.


MMM!
Sweet!
HAVE SOME COOKIES WITH YOUR FROSTING, BUG-A-BOO.
YOU SURE GOT A LOT OF SOCKS AN' STUFF STUCK TO YOU, BUG-A-BOO.
STATIC CLING IS ONE OF THE FEW HAZARDS OF MY JOB.
THERE'S DUST BUNNIES, CANDY WRAPPERS, SOME UNDERPANTS.... THERE'S EVEN A MESSAGE FOR THE SCARY GODMOTHER!

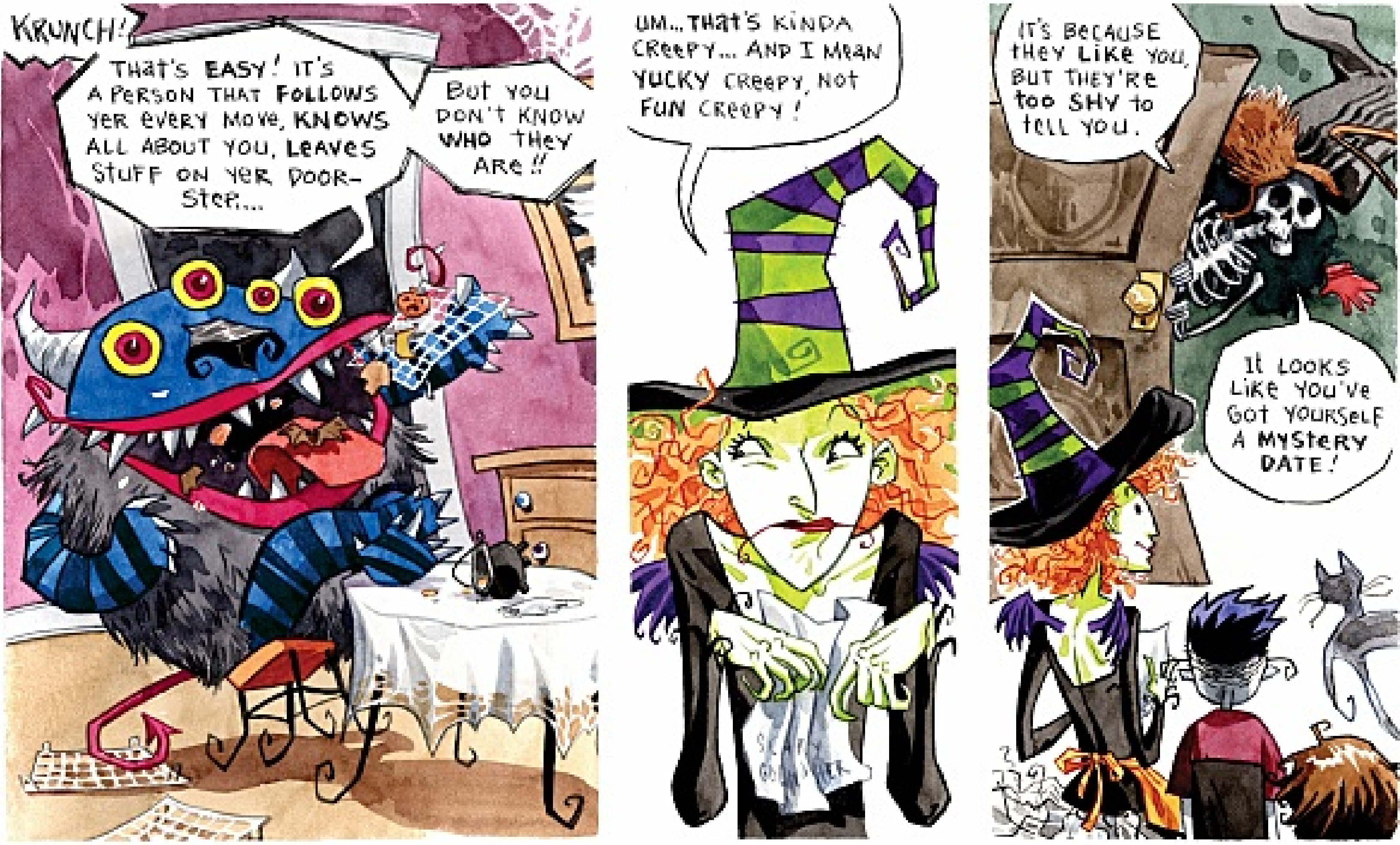
The Scary Godmother plucked the paper from Bug-A-Boo's prickly fur and read it.


OH!
Will you meet me at the Willowbeck Block Party from an admirer
GOSH, BUG-A-BOO... IF YOU WANTED TO GO TO THE PARTY WITH ME, YOU COULD HAVE JUST ASKED.
UM... I DIDN'T ASK YA.
I'M GOIN' SOLO!

Mister Pettibone popped out of the closet with an answer.

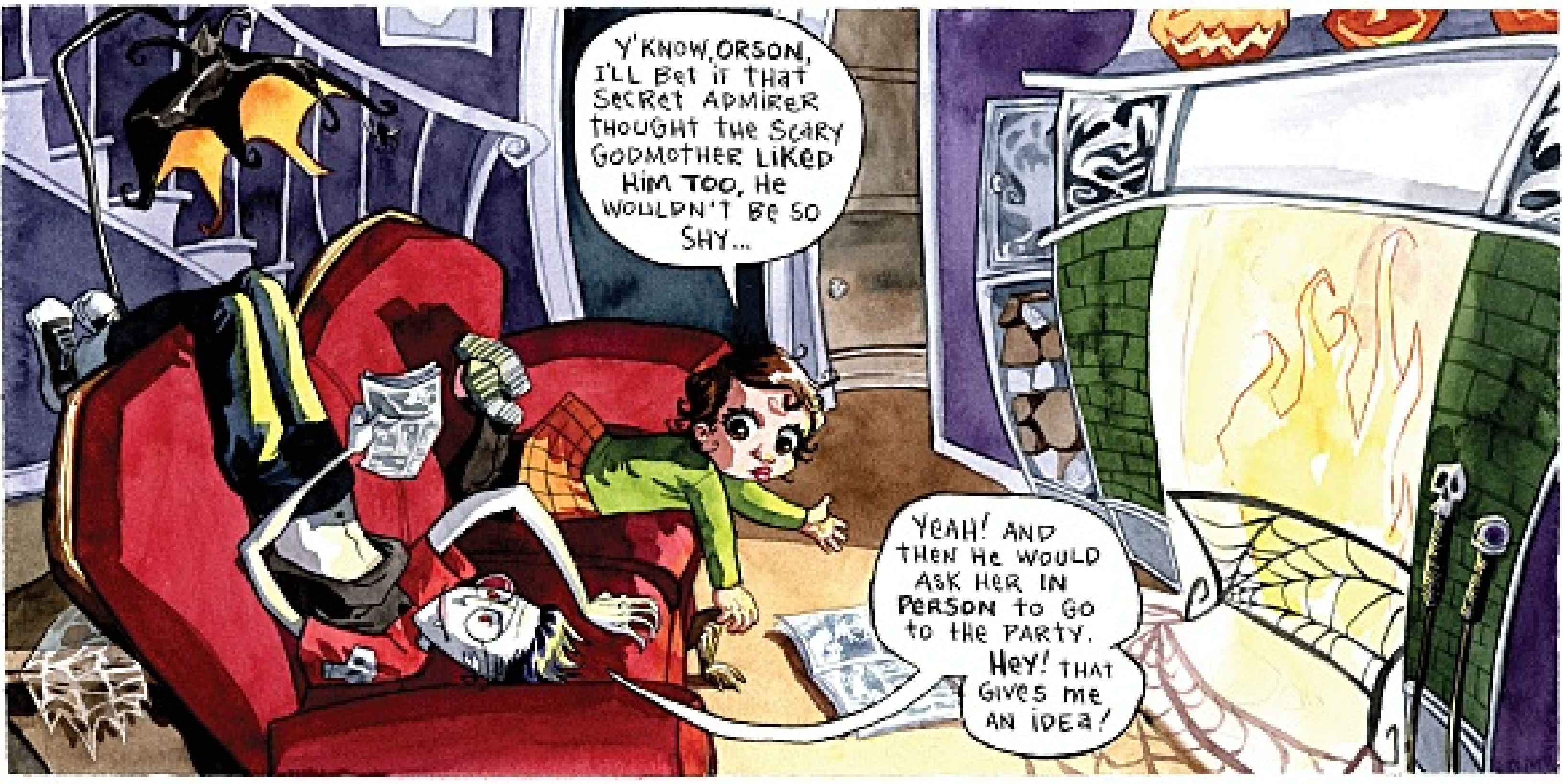

It SOUNDS LIKE YOU'VE GOT A SECRET ADMIRER, SCARY GODMOTHER!
WHAT'S A SECRET ADMIRER?
I DUNNO.

Bug-A-Boo crunched out a crispy explanation (complete with crumbs) . . .

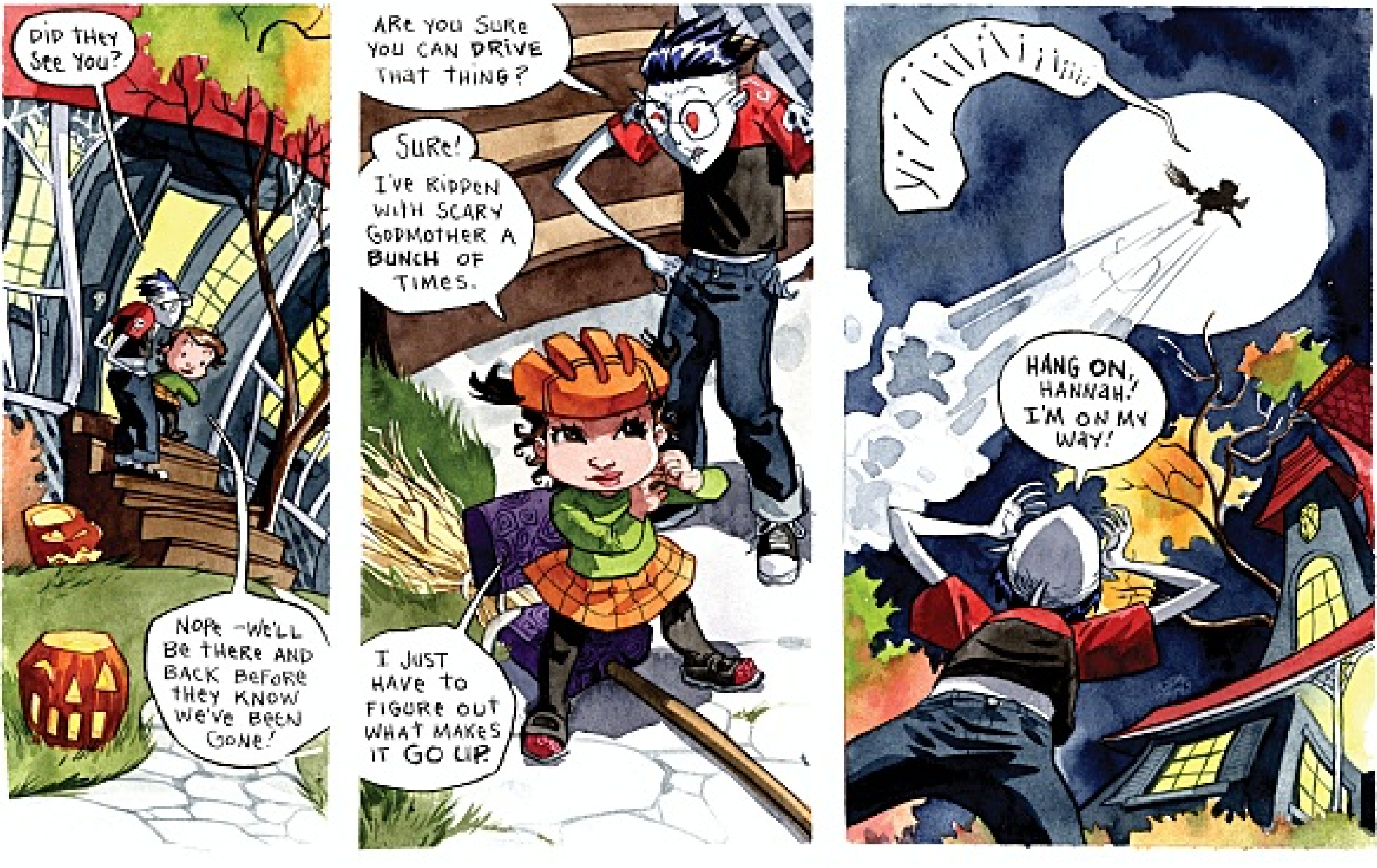

KRUNCH!
THAT'S EASY! IT'S A PERSON THAT FOLLOWS YER EVERY MOVE, KNOWS ALL ABOUT YOU, LEAVES STUFF ON YER DOOR-STEP...
BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHO THEY ARE!!
UM... THAT'S KINDA CREEPY... AND I MEAN YUCKY CREEPY, NOT FUN CREEPY!
IT'S BECAUSE THEY LIKE YOU, BUT THEY'RE TOO SHY TO TELL YOU.
It LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A MYSTERY DATE!

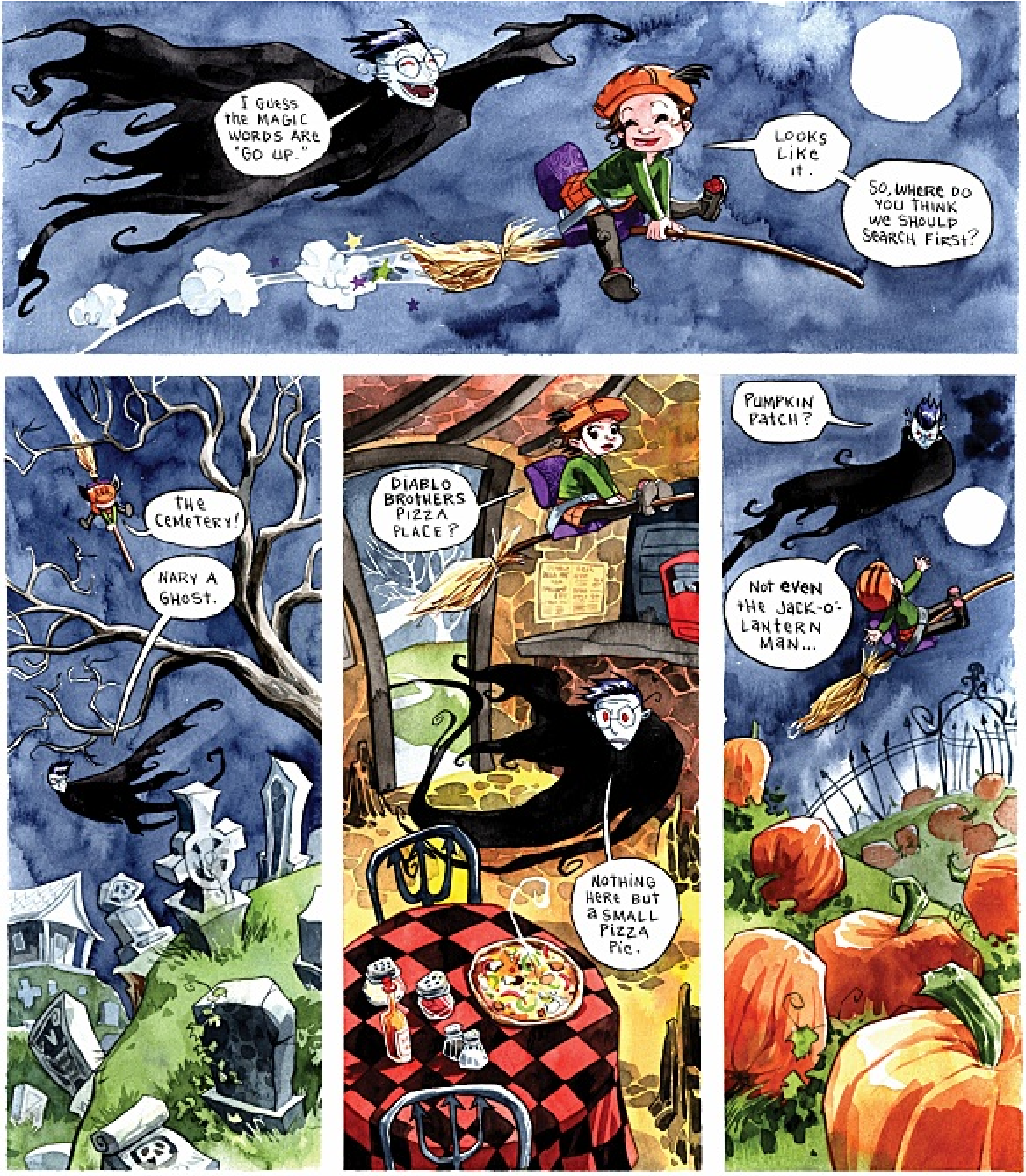
. . . which Mister Pettibone promptly corrected.

Hannah and Orson thought about the Secret Admirer: who could it be? They hatched a plan to identify the monstery mystery man.

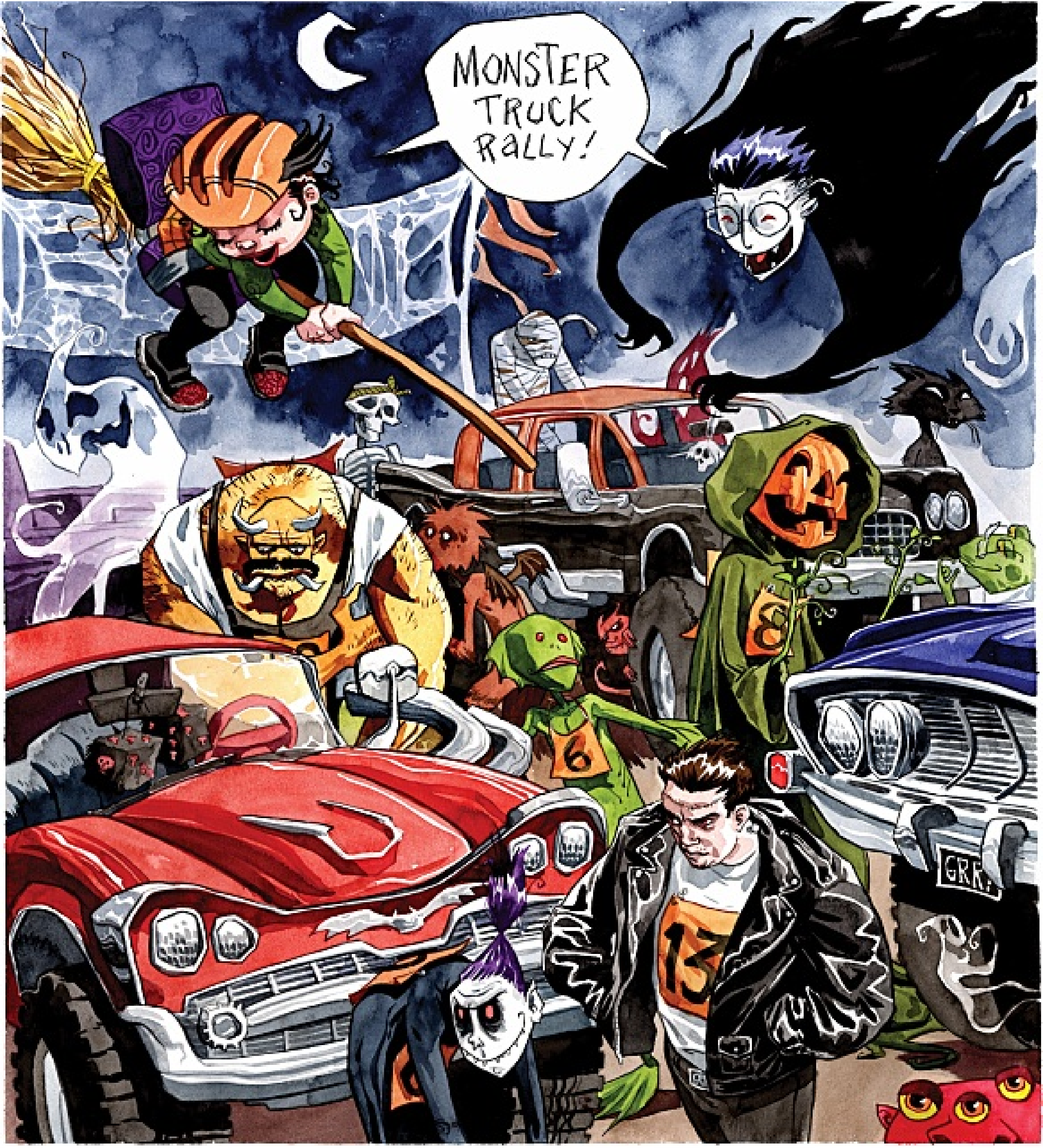

Y'KNOW, ORSON, I'LL BET IF THAT SECRET ADMIRER THOUGHT THE SCARY GODMOTHER LIKED HIM TOO, HE WOULDN'T BE SO SHY...
YEAH! AND THEN HE WOULD ASK HER IN PERSON TO GO TO THE PARTY. HEY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

When no one was looking, they sneaked out the door into the Fright Side Night.


DID THEY SEE YOU?
NOPE —WE'LL BE THERE AND BACK BEFORE THEY KNOW WE'VE BEEN GONE!
ARE YOU SURE YOU CAN DRIVE THAT THING?
SURE! I'VE RIDDEN WITH SCARY GODMOTHER A BUNCH OF TIMES.
I JUST HAVE TO FIGURE OUT WHAT MAKES IT GO UP.
!!!!!!!!!!!!!
HANG ON, HANNAH! I'M ON MY WAY!

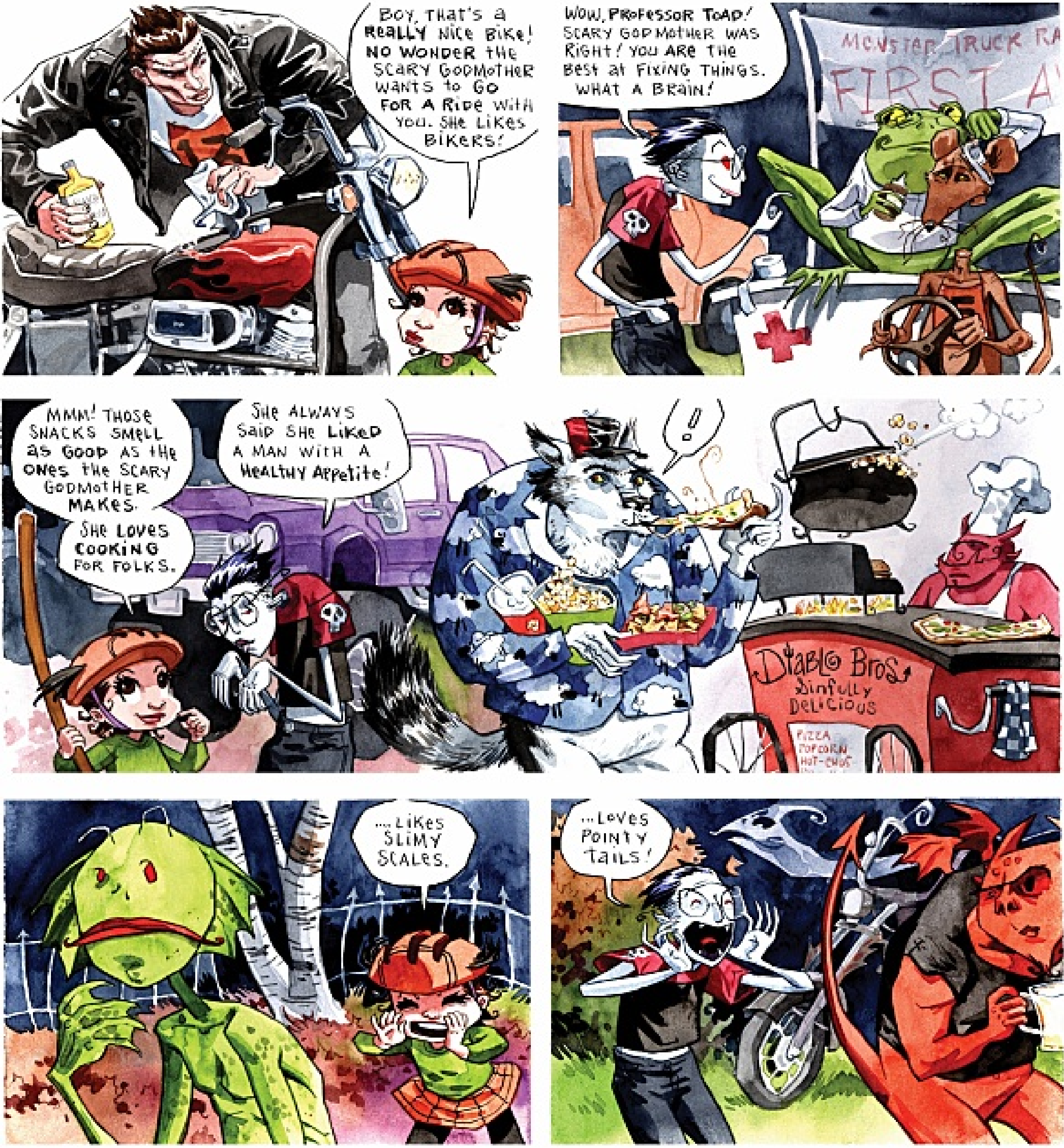

I GUESS THE MAGIC WORDS ARE "GO UP."
LOOKS LIKE IT.
SO, WHERE DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD SEARCH FIRST?
THE CEMETERY!
NARY A GHOST.
DIABLO BROTHERS PIZZA PLACE?
NOTHING HERE BUT A SMALL PIZZA PIE.
PUMPKIN PATCH?
NOT EVEN THE JACK-O'-LANTERN MAN...

The tiny detectives looked far and wide, searching every haunted hangout on the Fright Side. Just when they thought their luck had run out, they came upon something that caused them to shout . . .



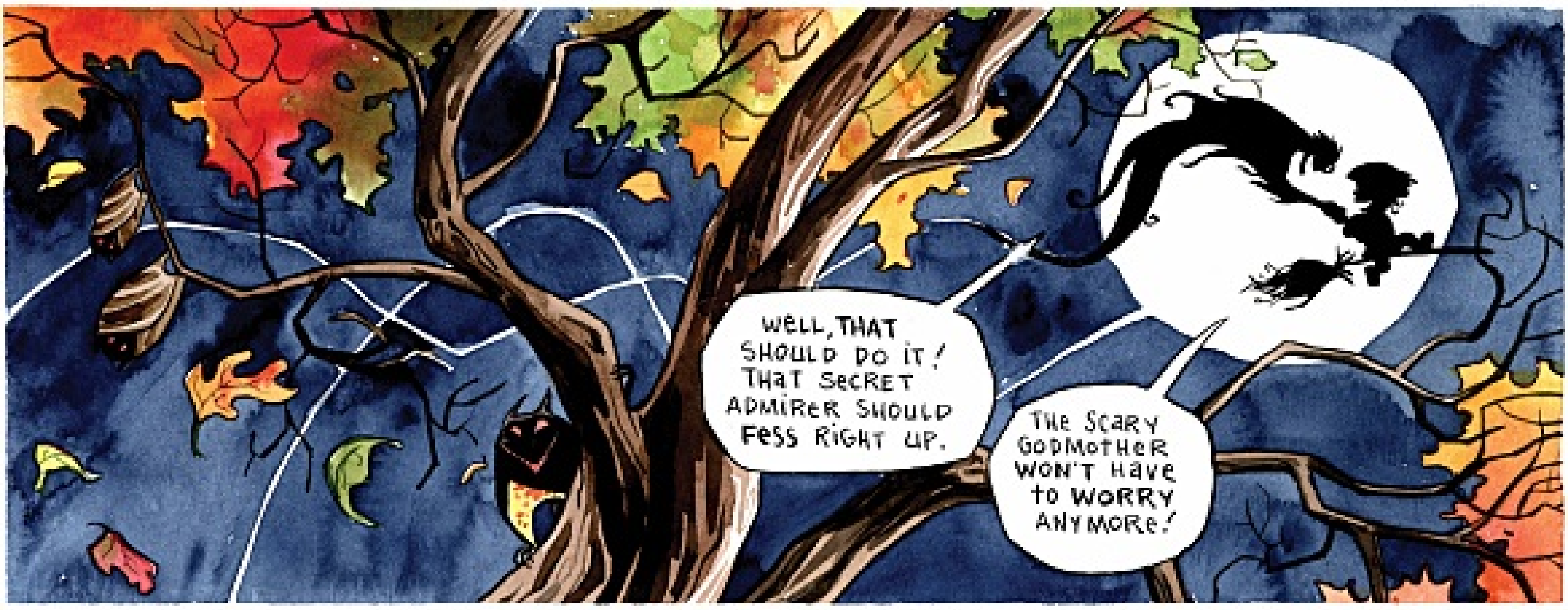
The Monster Truck Rally was a frightful phantom fest. Monster men brought their mean machines and put them to the test. Surely the Scary Godmother's secret admirer was in this creepy crowd. Dastardly devils, enthusiastic ectoplasm, rambunctious revenants, wild werewolves—you name it, and it was there!

Like flies at a picnic, they flitted around, dropping choice tidbits: gossip unbound! A little whisper here, and a bit of stretched truth there . . . and they set their plan in motion.

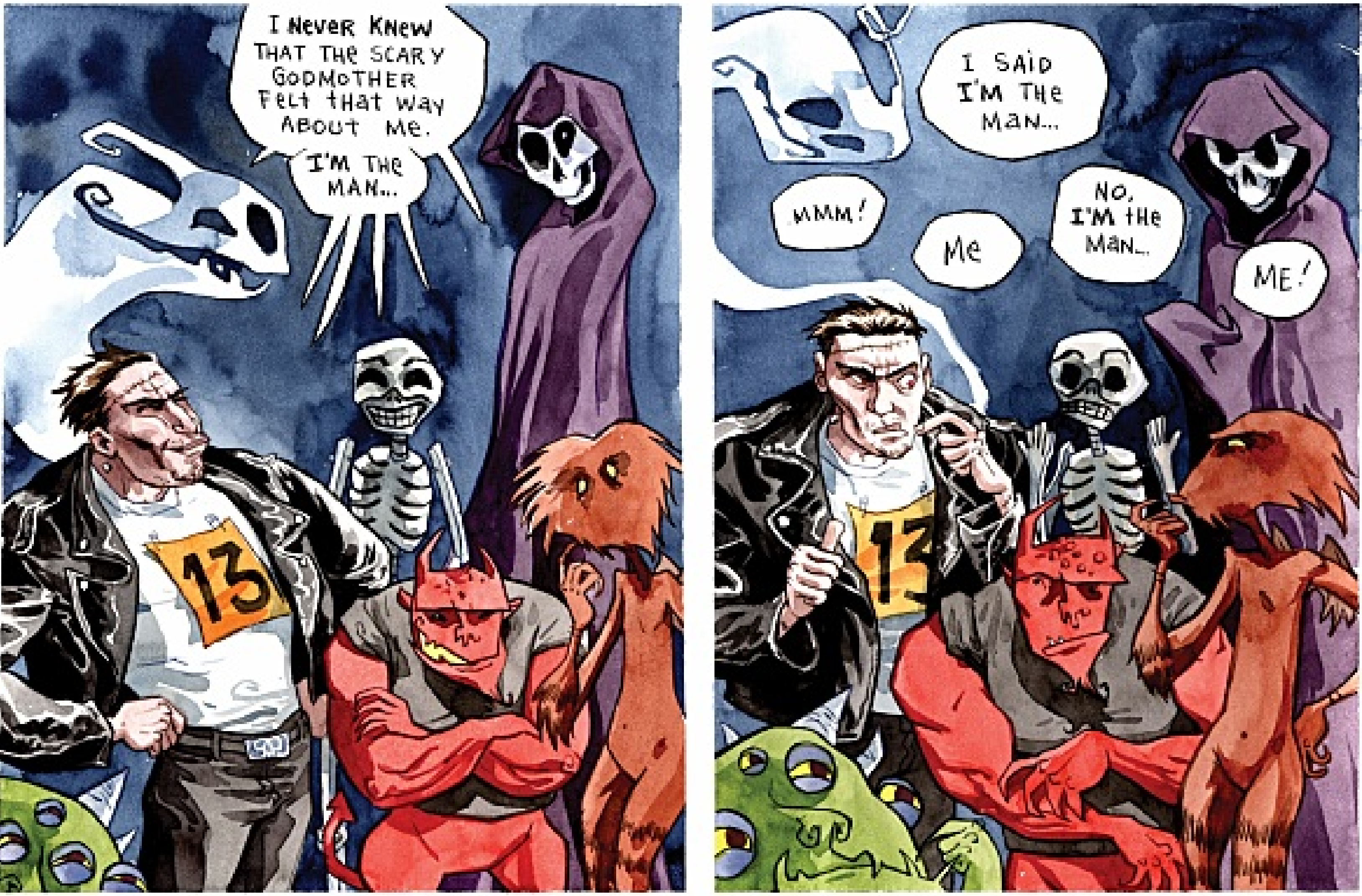

BOY, THAT'S A REALLY NICE BIKE! NO WONDER THE SCARY GODMOTHER WANTS TO GO FOR A RIDE WITH YOU. SHE LIKES BIKERS!
WOW, PROFESSOR TOAD! SCARY GODMOTHER WAS RIGHT! YOU ARE THE BEST AT FIXING THINGS. WHAT A BRAIN!
MONSTER TRUCK RA
FIRST A
MMM! THOSE SNACKS SMELL AS GOOD AS THE ONES THE SCARY GODMOTHER MAKES.
SHE LOVES COOKING FOR FOLKS.
SHE ALWAYS SAID SHE LIKED A MAN WITH A HEALTHY APPETITE!
!
DIABLO BROS
SINFULLY DELICIOUS
PIZZA
POPCORN
HOT-DOGS
...LIKES SLIMY SCALES.
...LOVES POINTY TAILS!

Sure they were fibs, but a few harmless little white lies wouldn't cause any trouble—would they?

As they took to the skies, the conspirators congratulated themselves on a job quite well done . . .

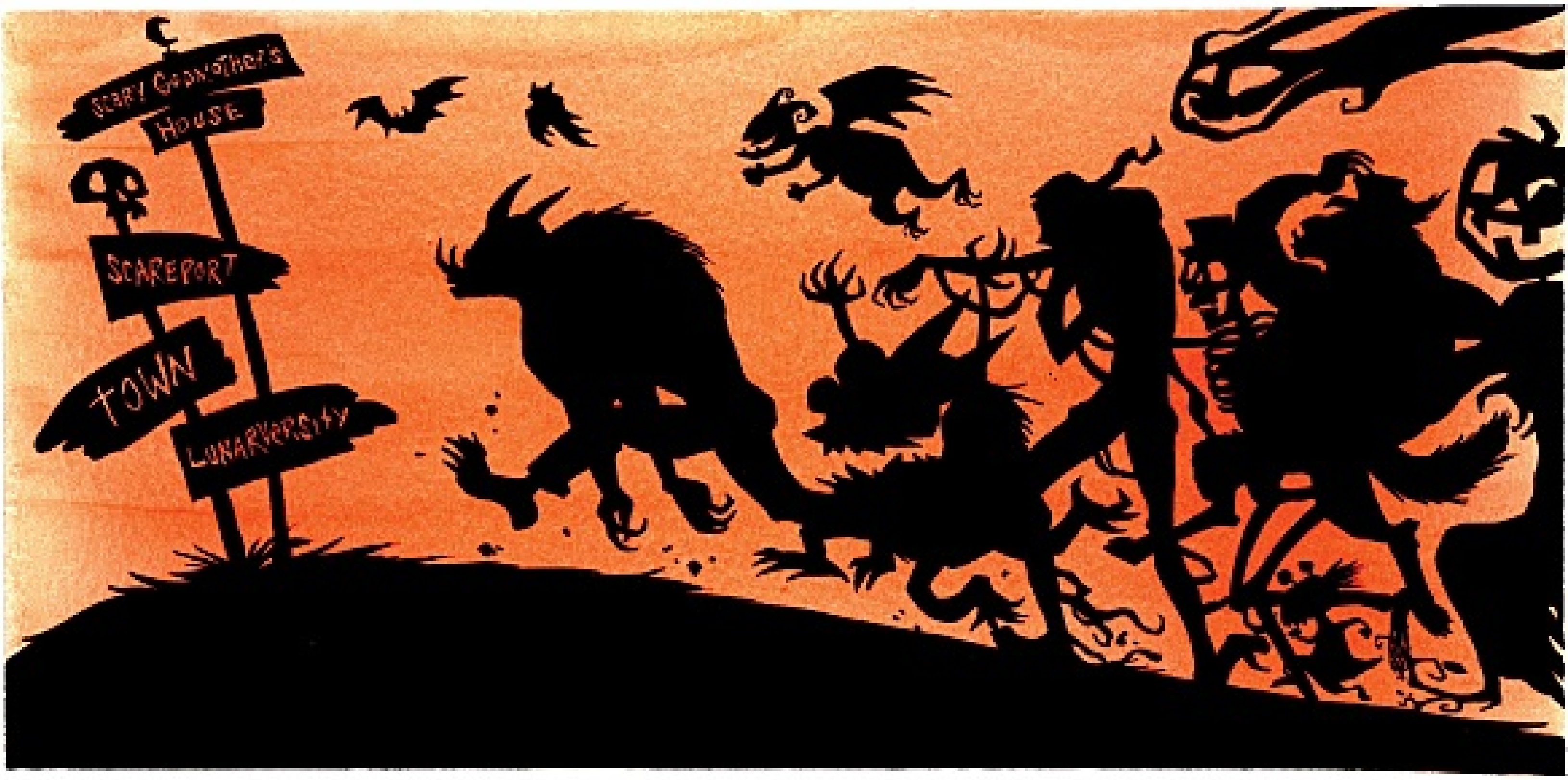

WELL, THAT SHOULD DO IT! THAT SECRET ADMIRER SHOULD FESS RIGHT UP.
THE SCARY GODMOTHER WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ANYMORE!

. . . unaware of just what their work had begun . . .

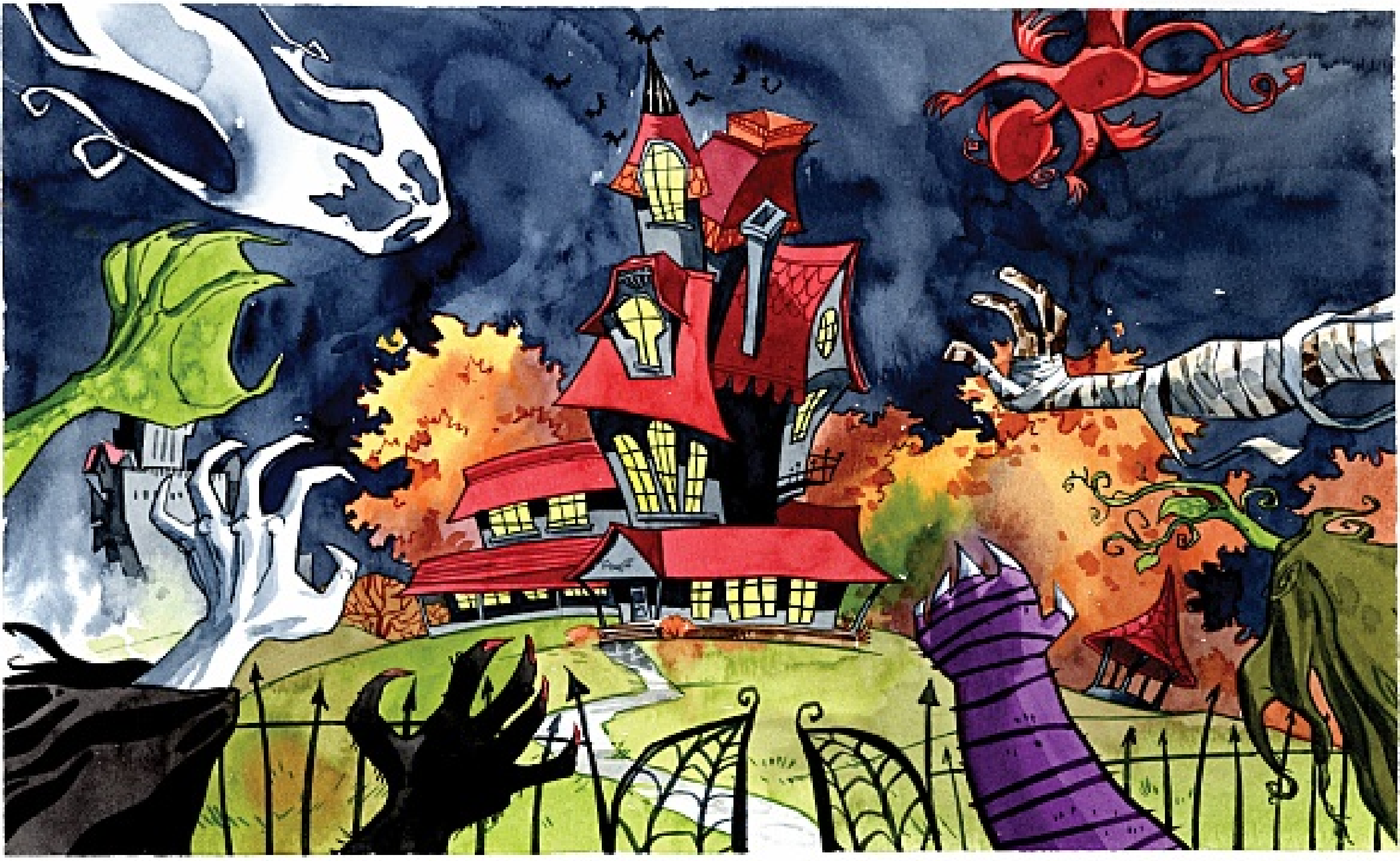

I NEVER KNEW THAT THE SCARY GODMOTHER FELT THAT WAY ABOUT ME.
I'M THE MAN...
13
I SAID I'M THE MAN...
MMM!
ME
NO, I'M THE MAN...
ME!
13

. . . unaware of how Monsters love competition for fun!

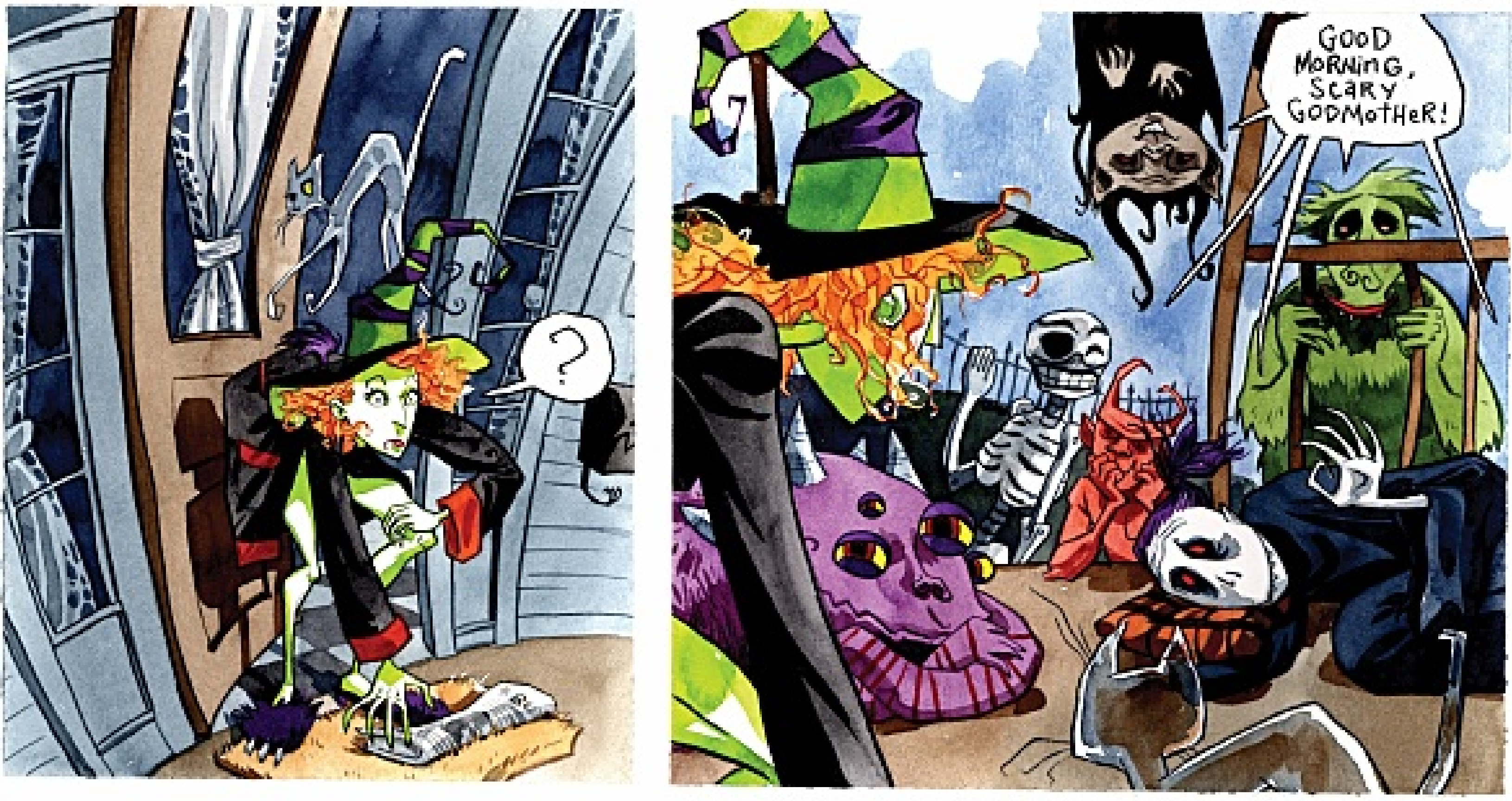
And as quick as a flash, once the word got around . . .
eligible Monsters shambled their way across town!


SCARY GODMOTHER'S
HOUSE
SCAREPORT
TOWN
LUNARVERSITY

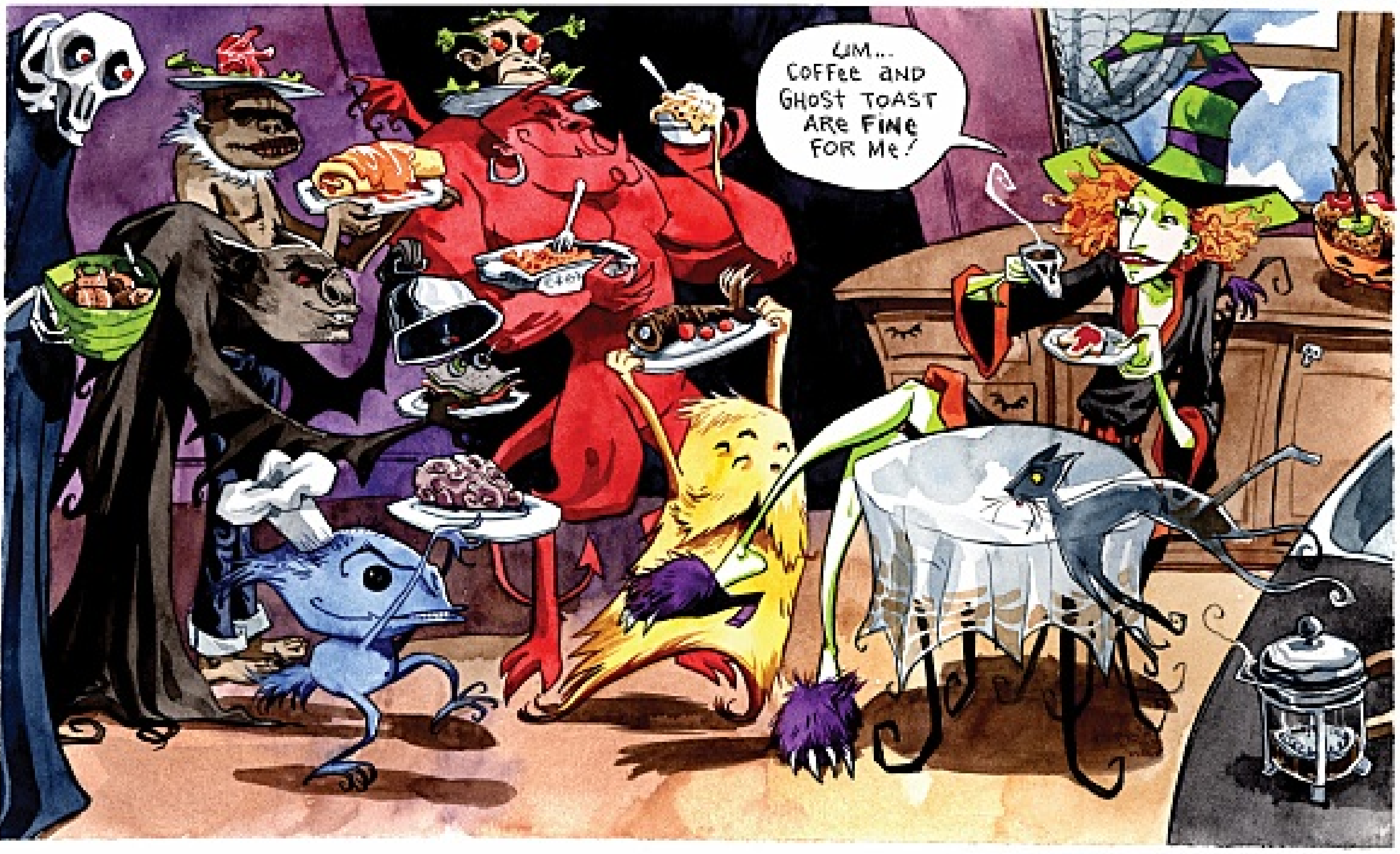
With moans, groans, and grumbles, in groups of two, three, and four . . .
they made their way up to the Scary Godmother's door.



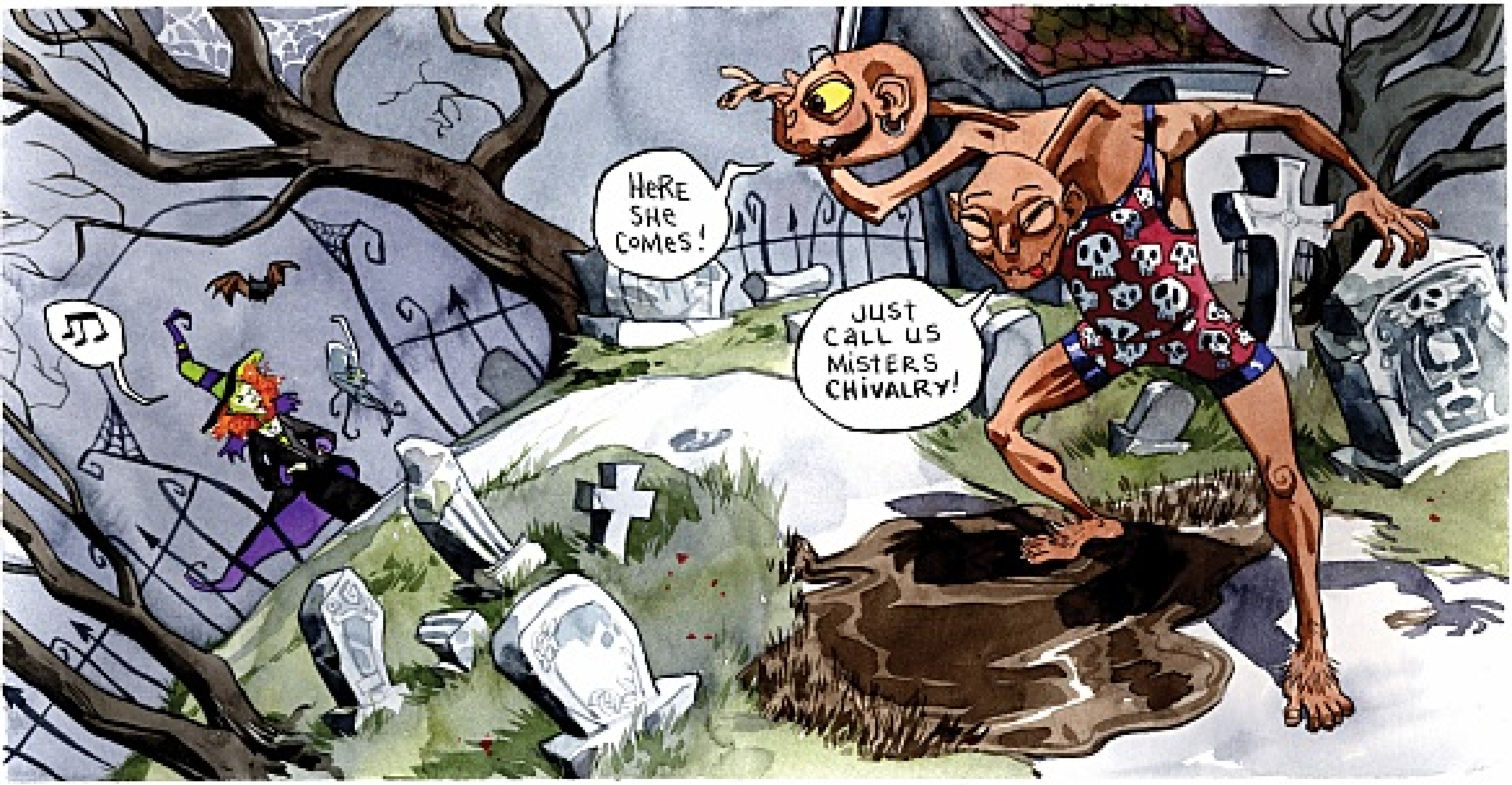
They camped out on her doorstep . . .


?
GOOD MORNING, SCARY GODMOTHER!

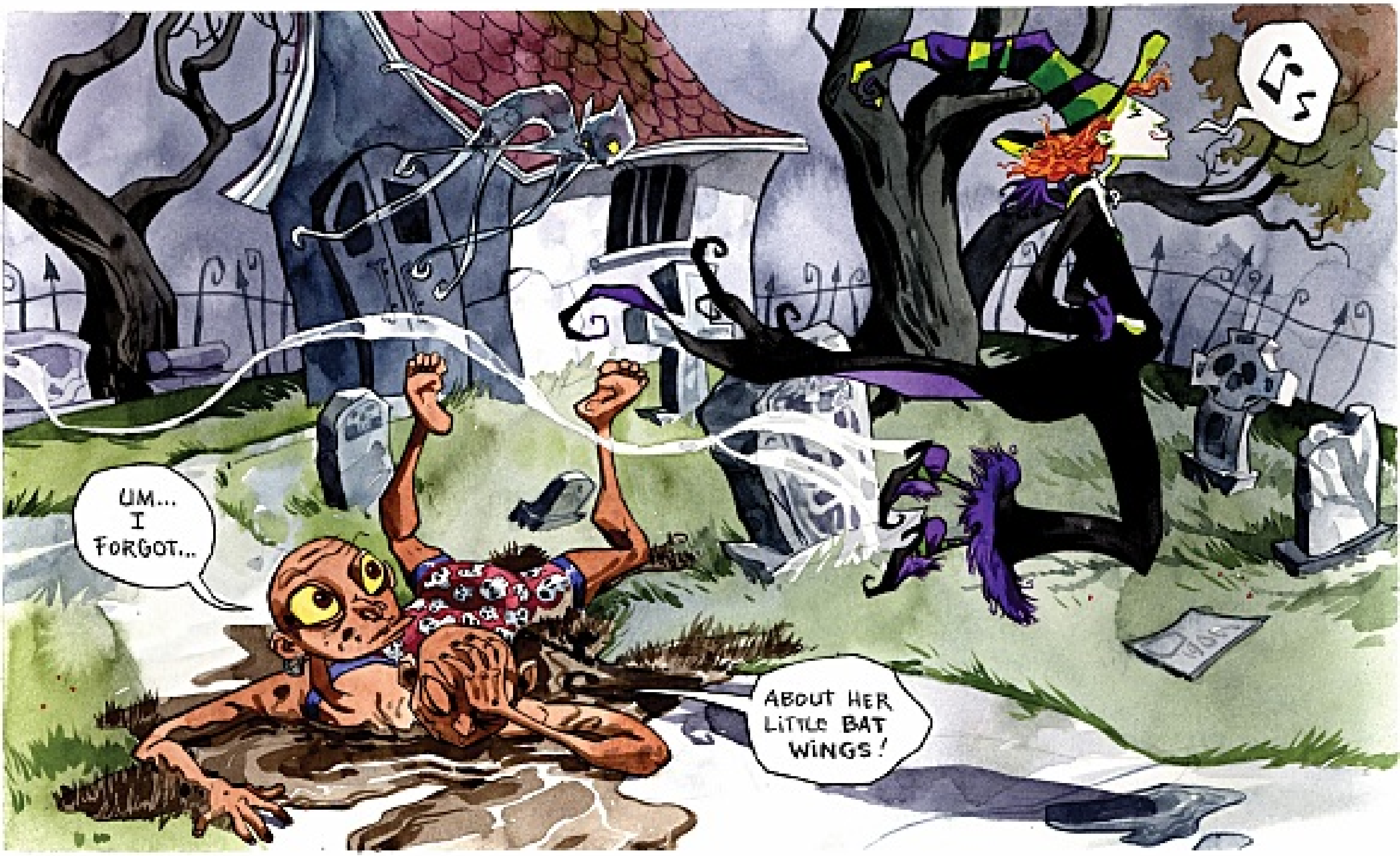
. . . cooked her nine breakfast treats.


UM... COFFEE AND GHOST TOAST ARE FINE FOR ME!

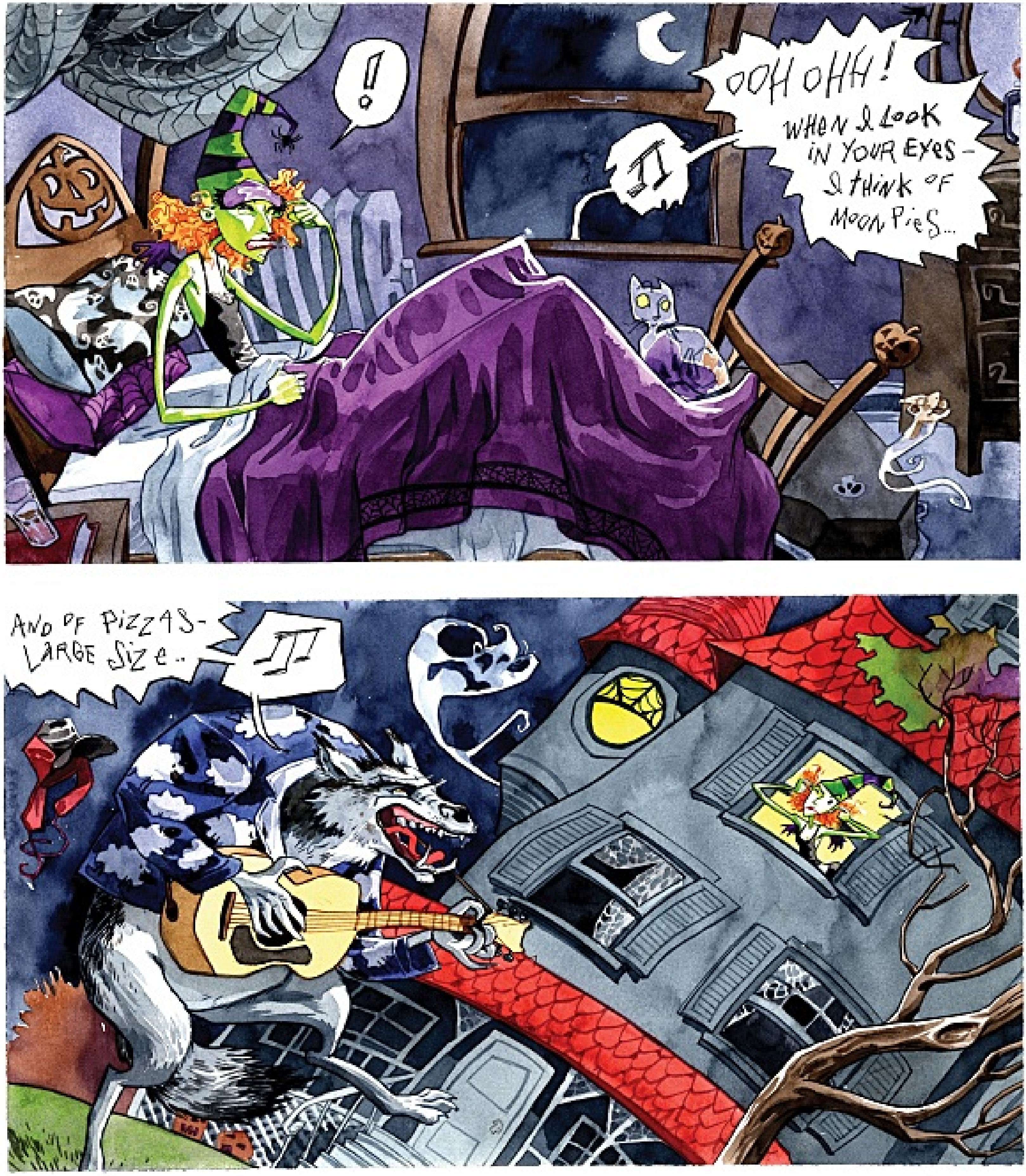
They lay down in some puddles . . .


♫
HERE SHE COMES!
JUST CALL US MISTERS CHIVALRY!

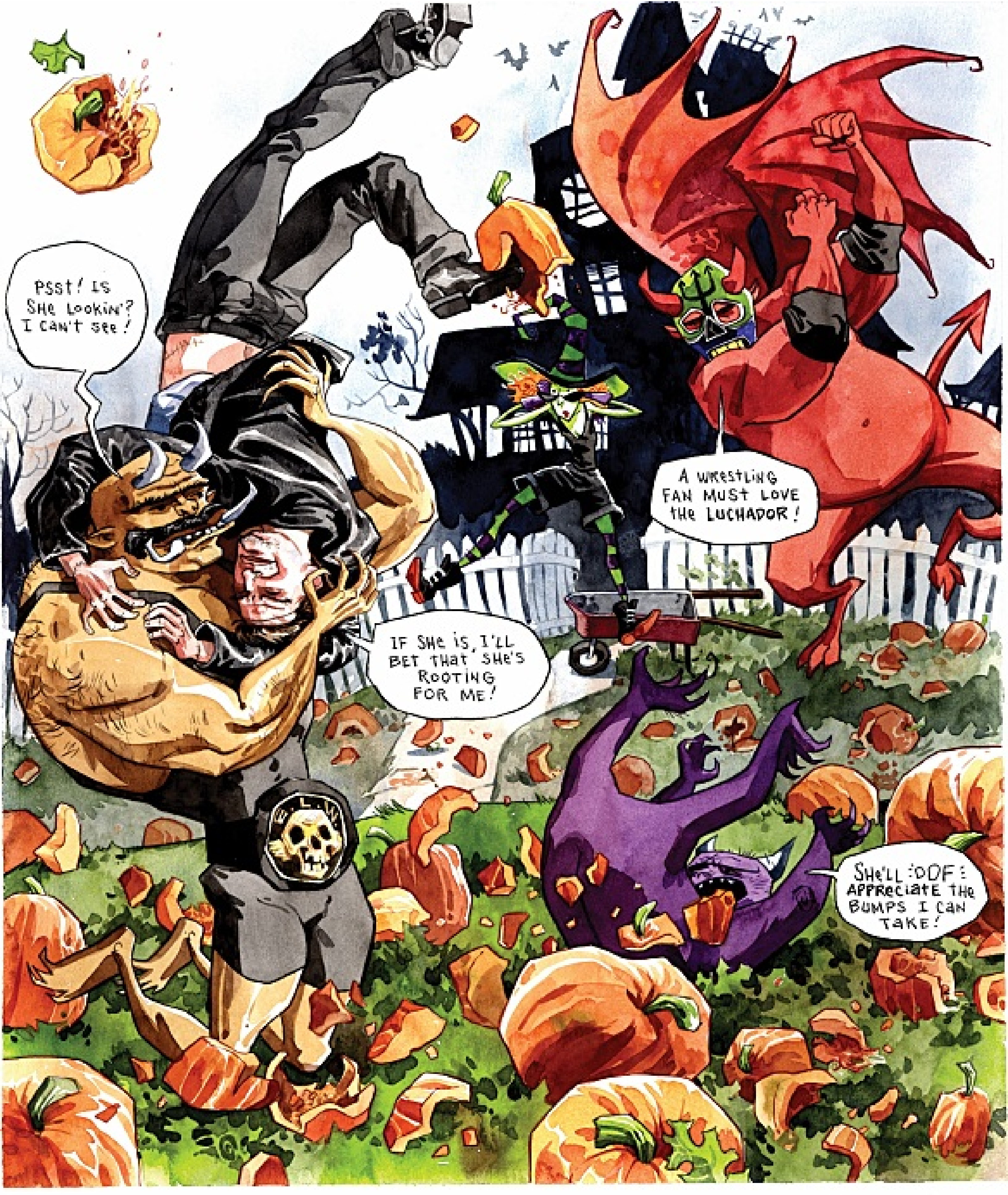
. . . to keep mud off her feets.


♫
UM... I FORGOT...
ABOUT HER LITTLE BAT WINGS!

They made monster music . . .

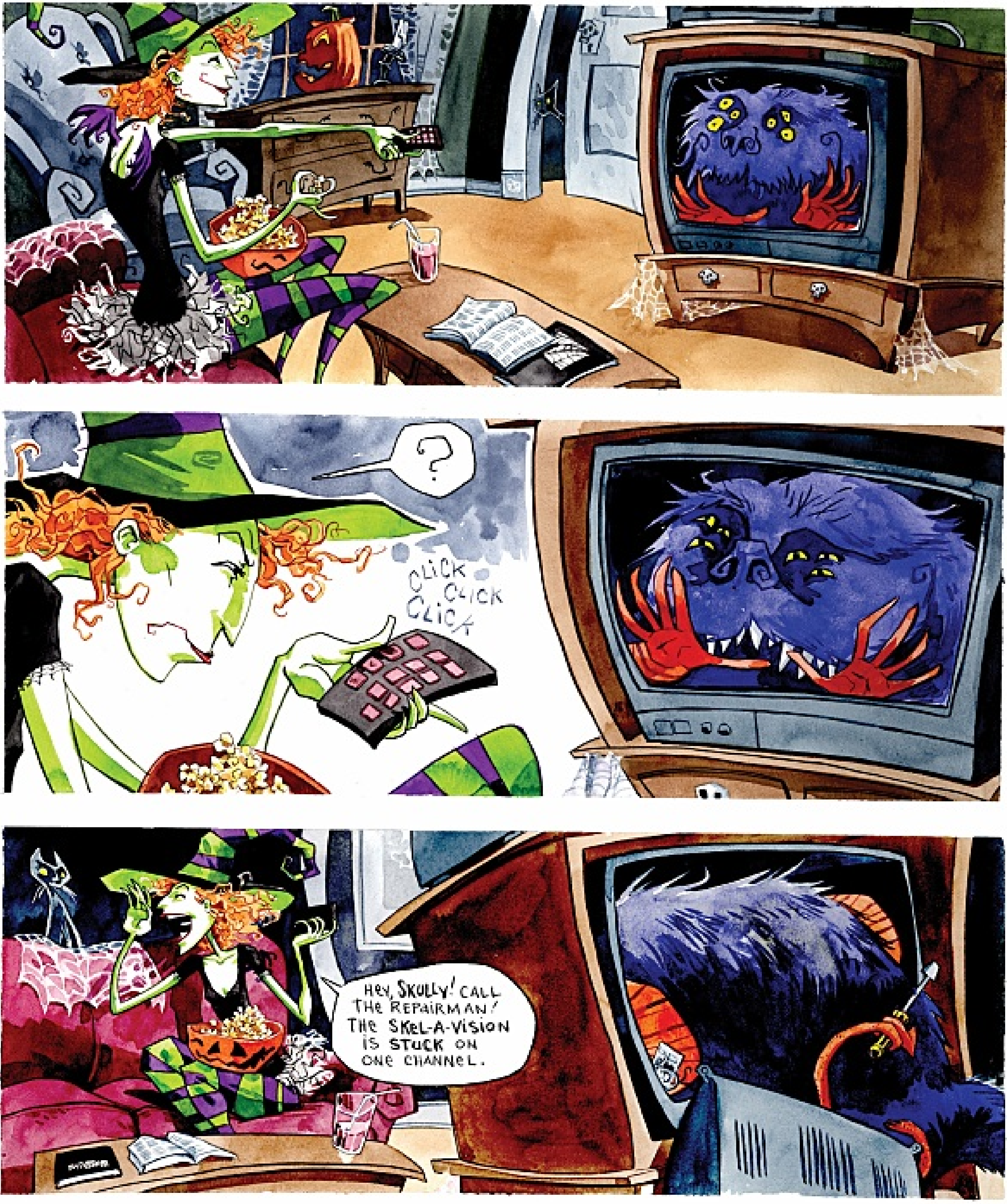

!
OOH OHH!
WHEN I LOOK IN YOUR EYES - I THINK OF MOON PIES...
♫
AND OF PIZZAS - LARGE SIZE..
♫

. . . to serenade her at night.

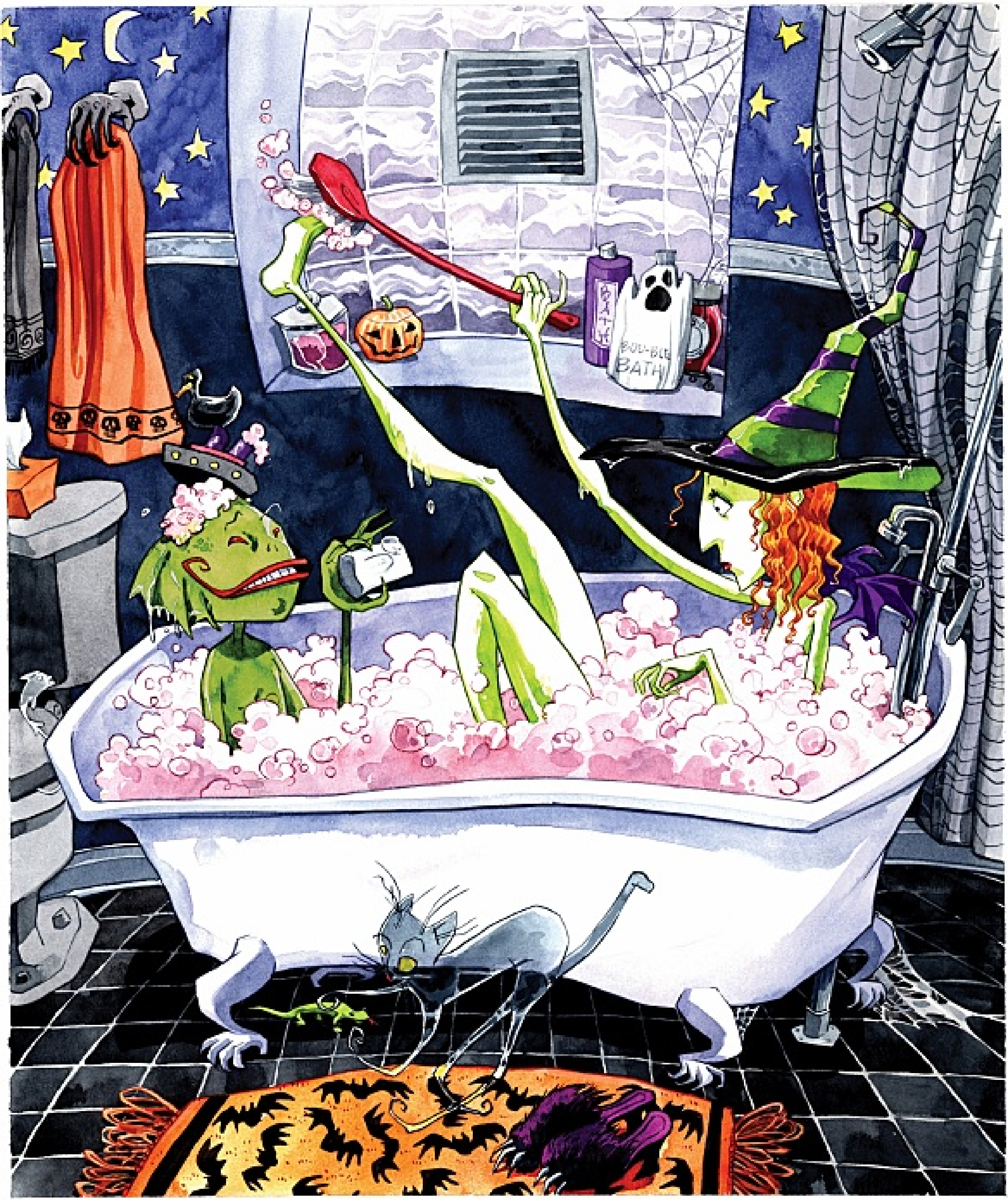

PSST! IS SHE LOOKIN'? I CAN'T SEE!
A WRESTLING FAN MUST LOVE THE LUCHADOR!
IF SHE IS, I'LL BET THAT SHE'S ROOTING FOR ME!
SHE'LL :OOF: APPRECIATE THE BUMPS I CAN TAKE!

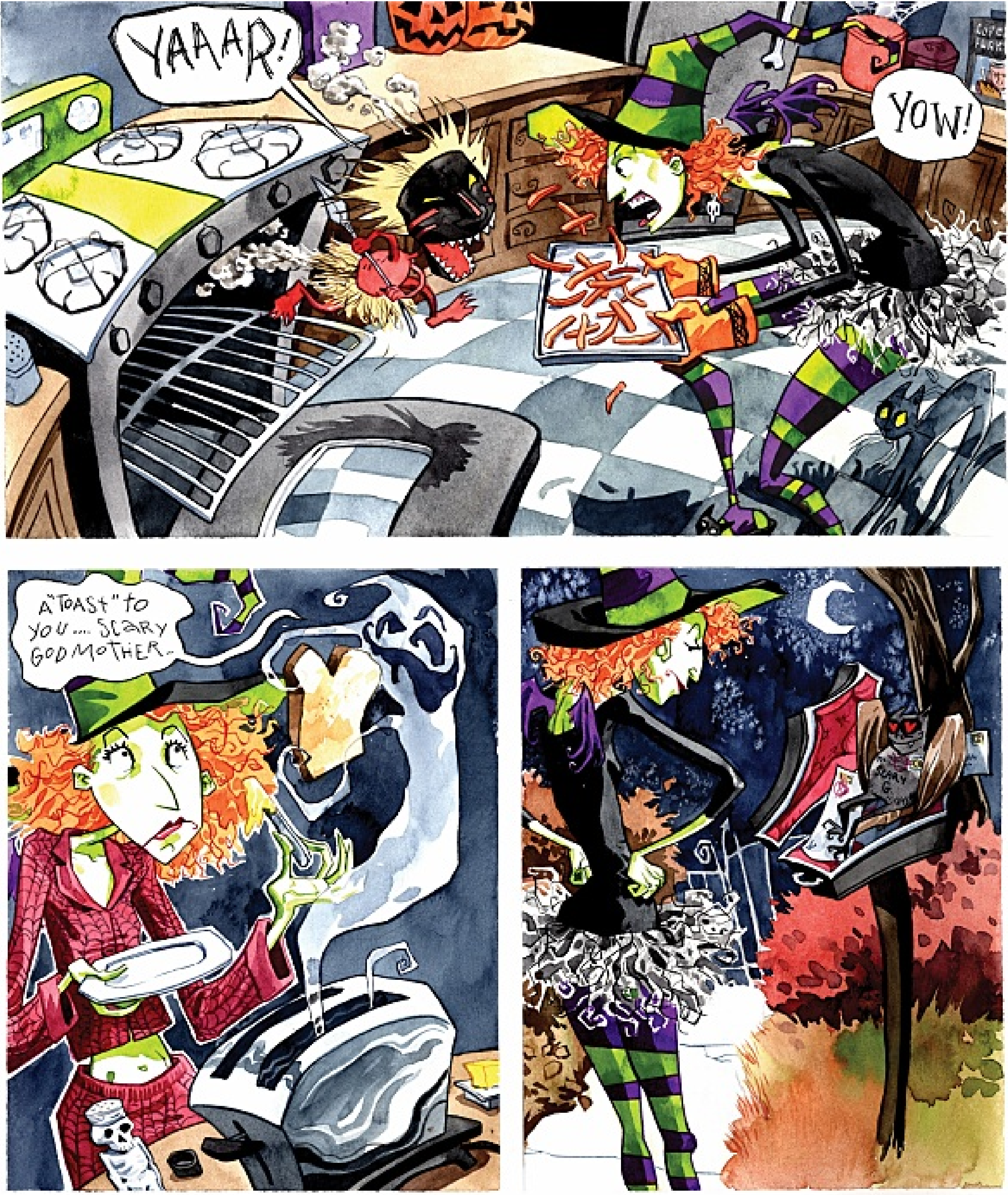
They trampled her garden with their wrestling fights!

While watching TV . . .


?
CLICK CLICK CLICK
HEY, SKULLY! CALL THE REPAIRMAN! THE SKEL-A-VISION IS STUCK ON ONE CHANNEL.

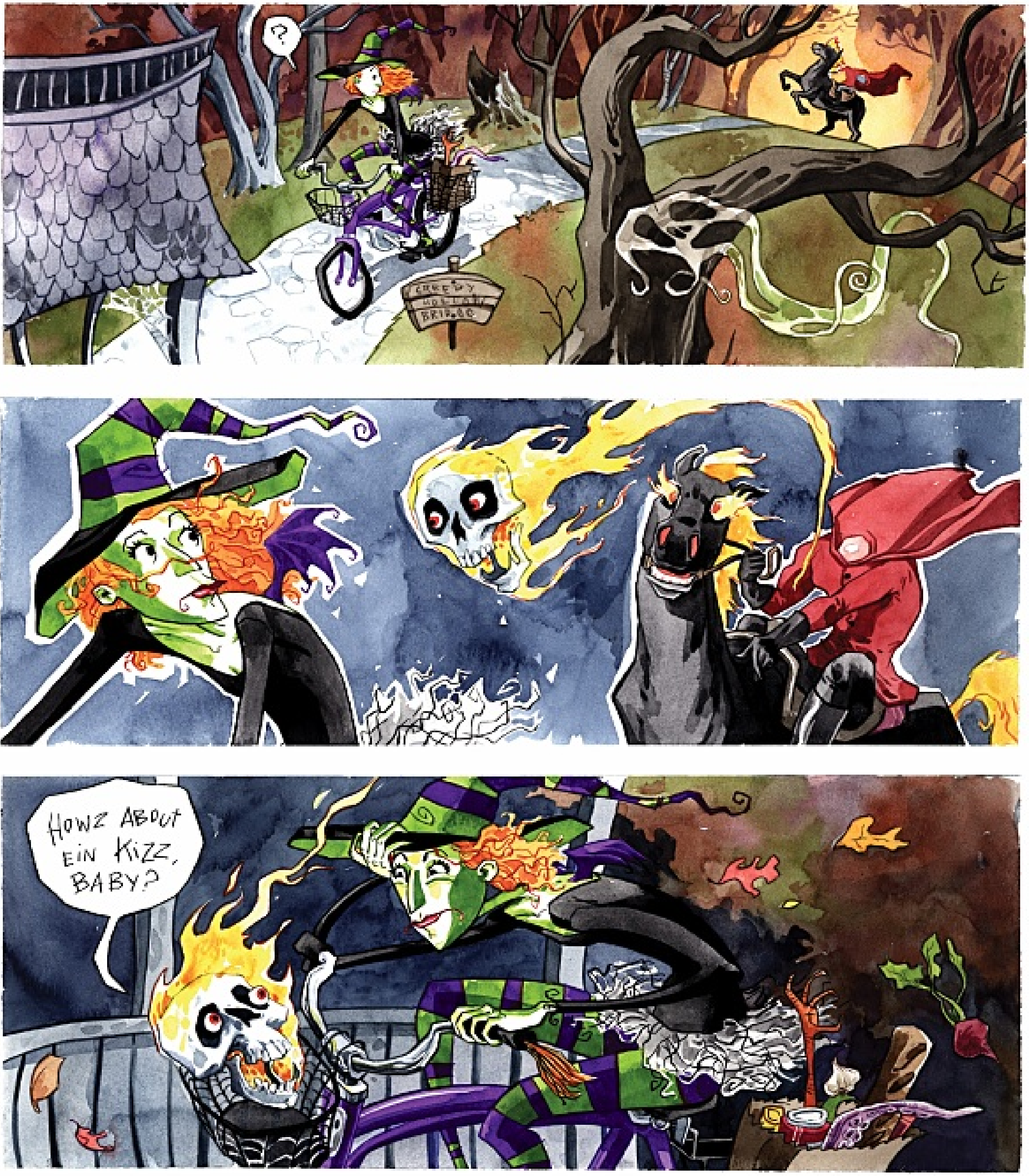
. . . or taking a bath . . .


BOO-BLE BATH


YAAAR!
YOW!
A "TOAST" to you... SCARY GODMOTHER.

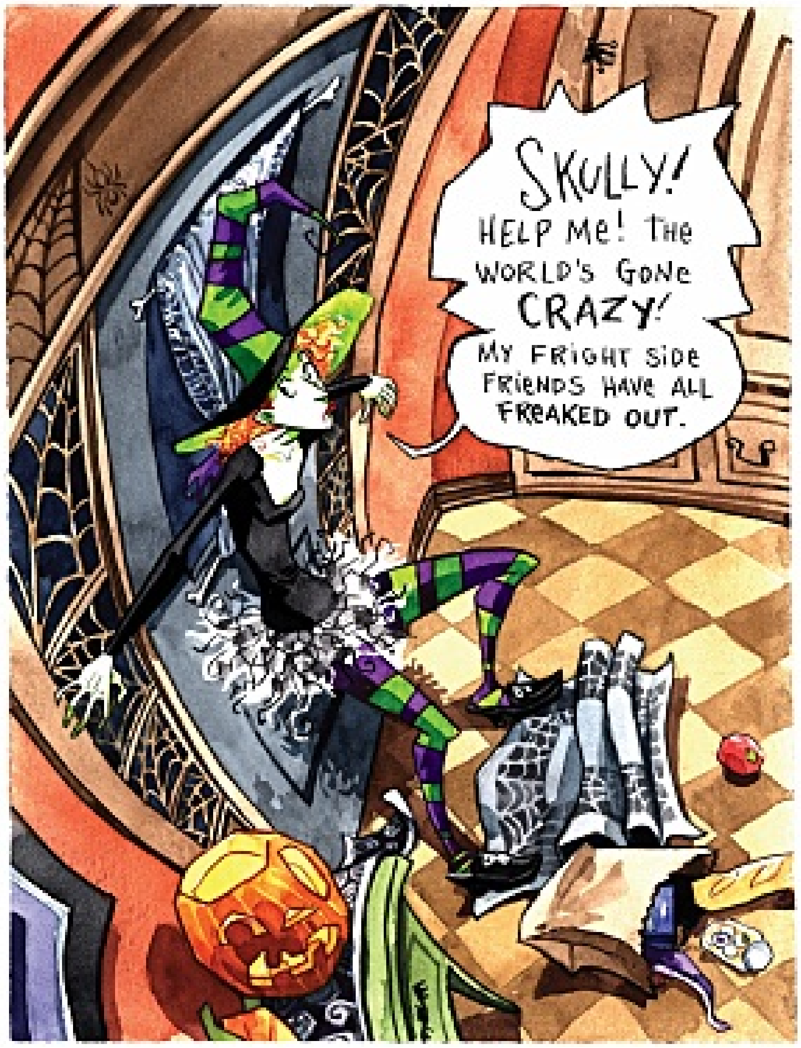
. . . Monsters popped up in Scary Godmother's path.

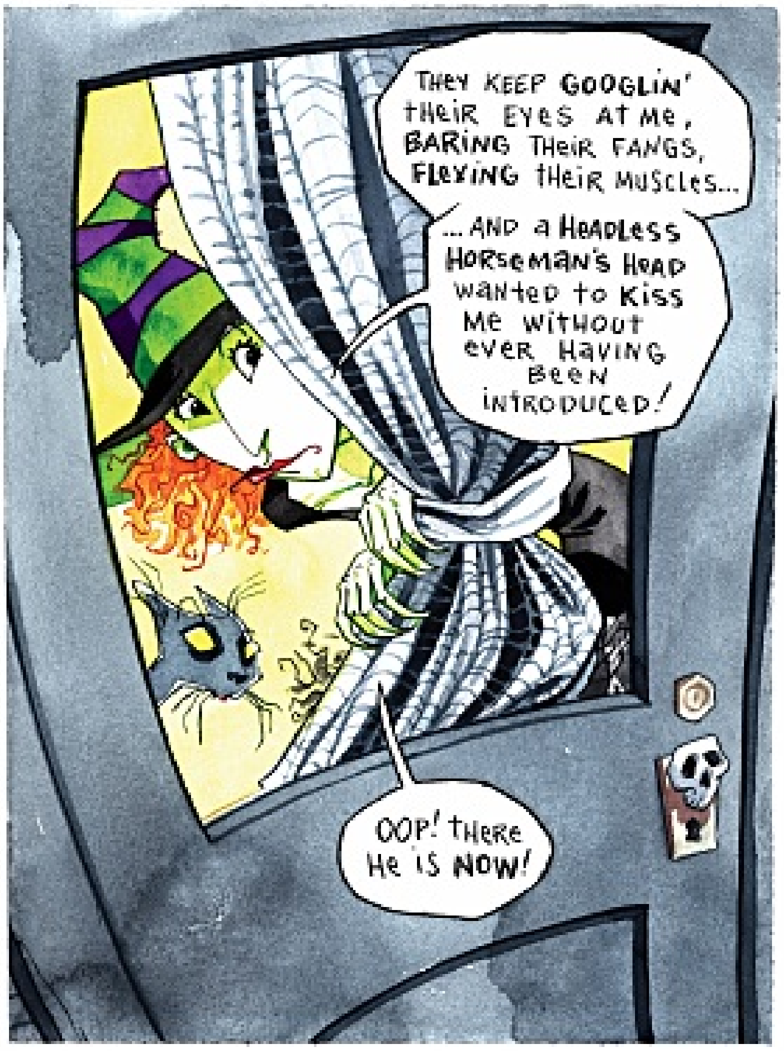
And on her way home from the gross-ery store . . .


?
CREEPY
HOLLOW
BRIDGE
HOWZ ABOUT EIN KIZZ, BABY?

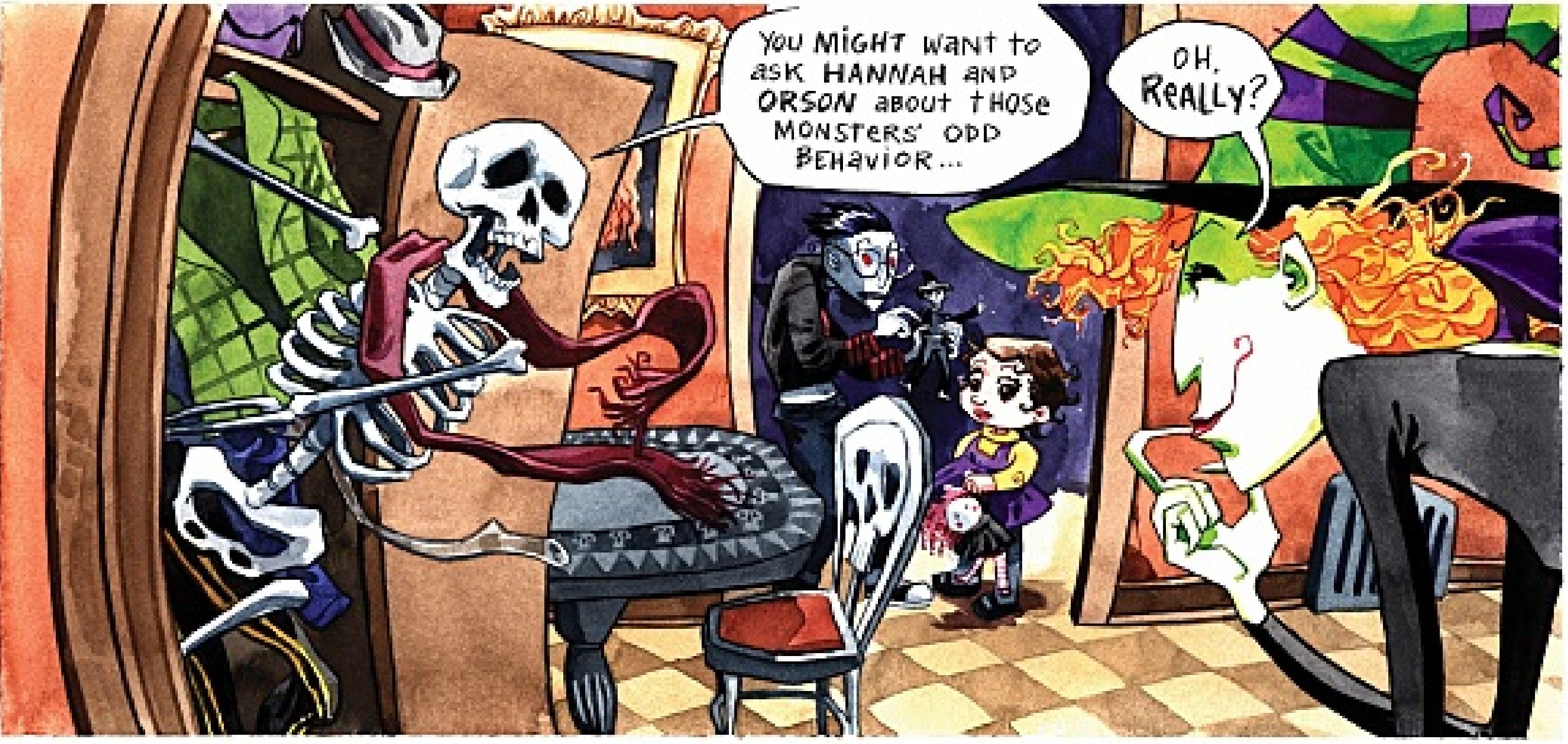
. . . the confused little spookstress could take it no more!

The Scary Godmother frantically huffed and puffed her way back home.

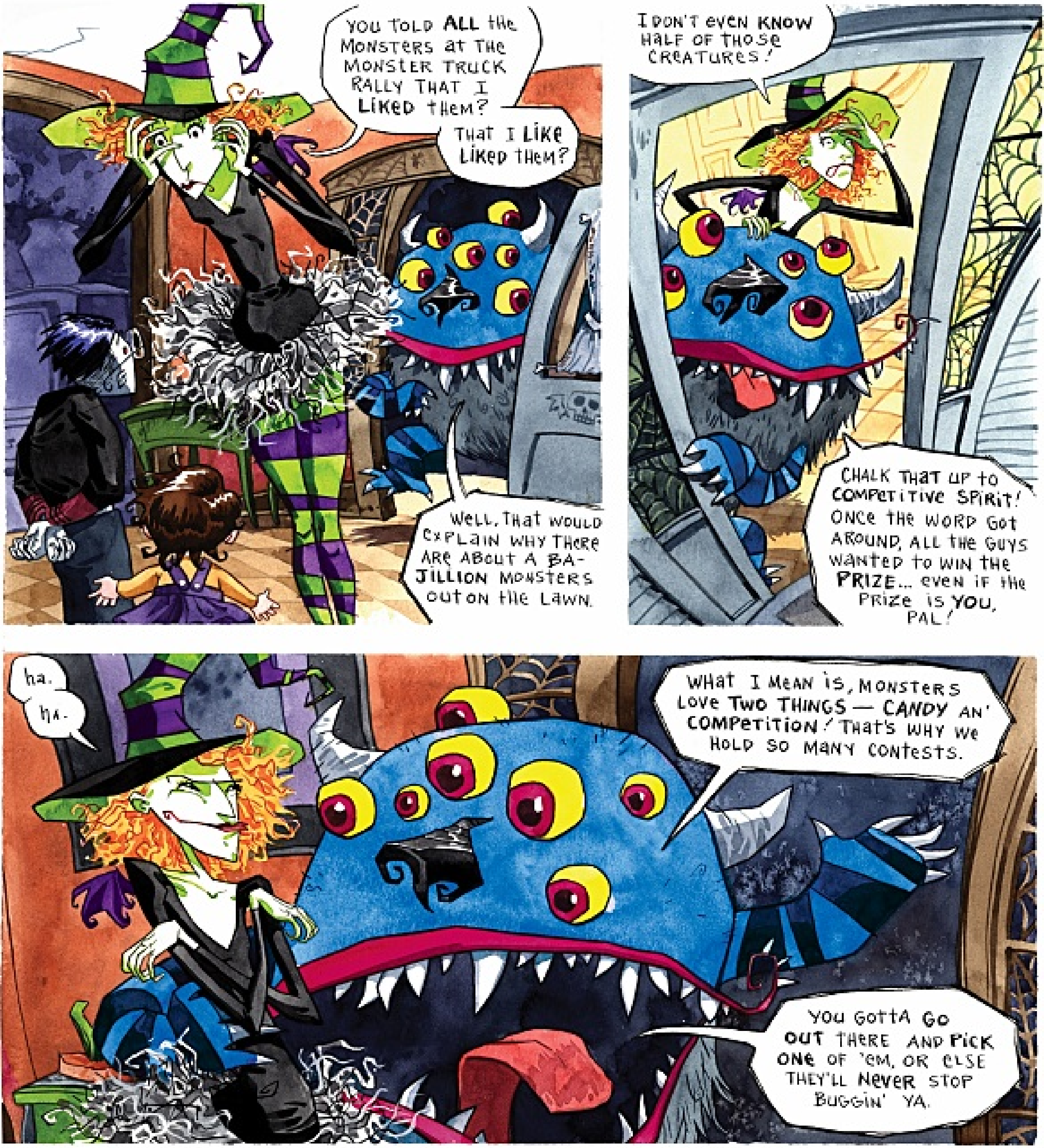

SKULLY! HELP ME! THE WORLD'S GONE CRAZY! MY FRIGHT SIDE FRIENDS HAVE ALL FREAKED OUT.


THEY KEEP GOOGLIN' THEIR EYES AT ME, BARING THEIR FANGS, FLEXING THEIR MUSCLES...
... AND A HEADLESS HORSEMAN'S HEAD WANTED TO KISS ME WITHOUT EVER HAVING BEEN INTRODUCED!
OOP! THERE HE IS NOW!

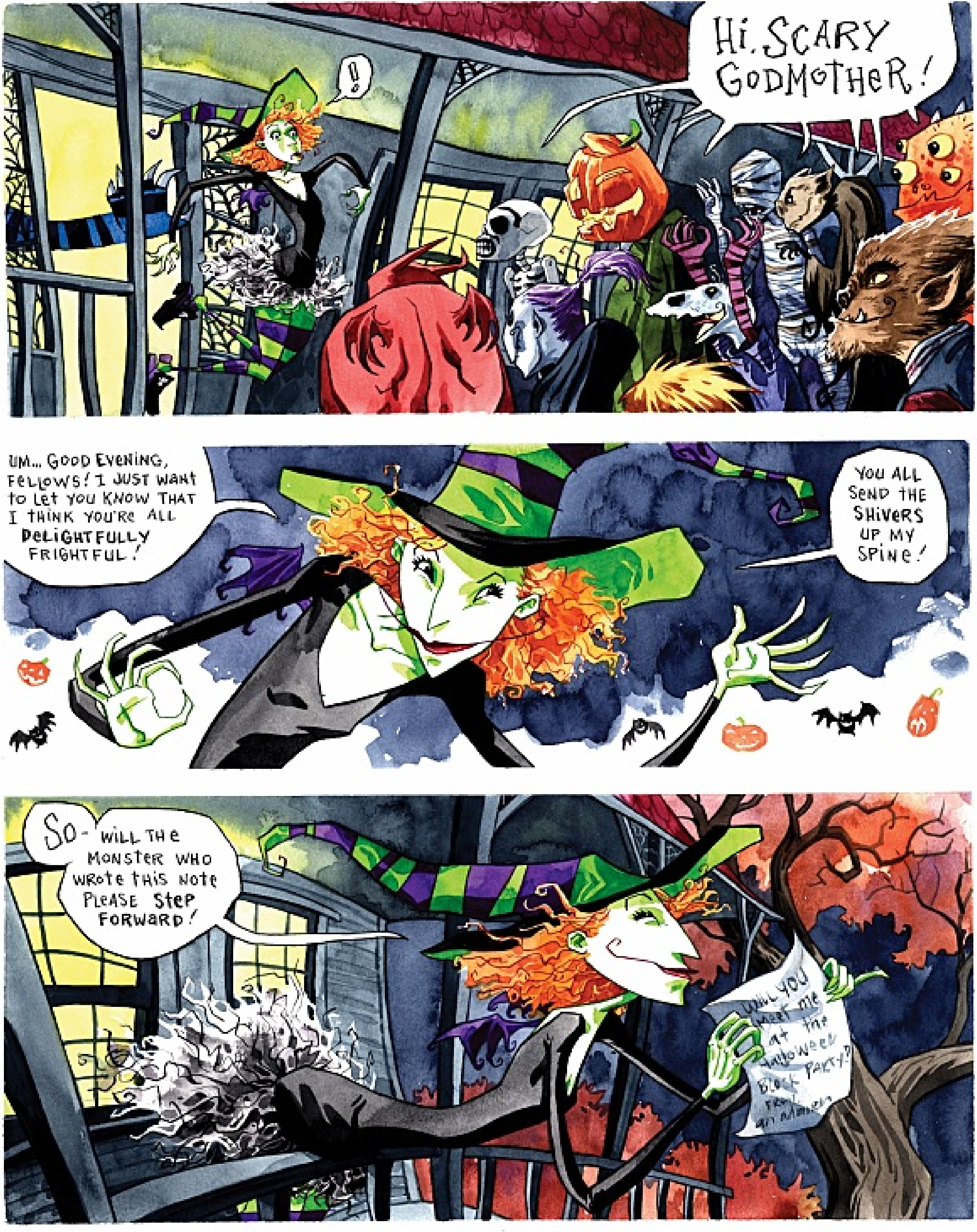
Skully Pettibone, the Skeleton in the Closet, was the keeper of all secrets. He popped out of the armoire to clarify the situation.


YOU MIGHT WANT TO ASK HANNAH AND ORSON ABOUT THOSE MONSTERS' ODD BEHAVIOR...
OH, REALLY?

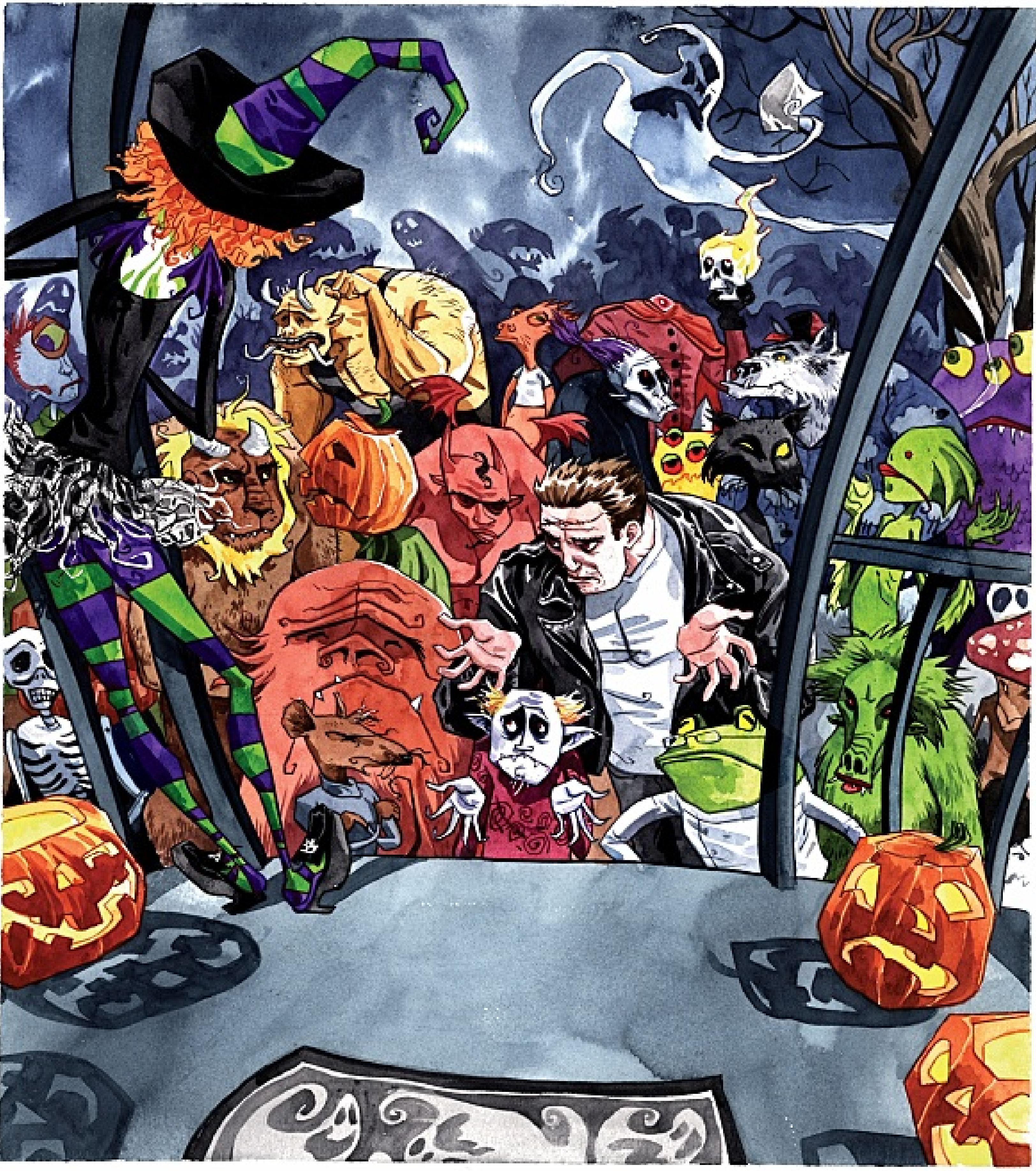
Hannah and Orson fessed up as Bug-A-Boo came home.


YOU TOLD ALL the MONSTERS at THE MONSTER TRUCK RALLY THAT I LIKED tHEM?
THAT I LIKE LIKED THEM?
WELL, THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY THERE ARE ABOUT A BA-JILLION MONSTERS OUT ON THE LAWN.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW HALF OF THOSE CREATURES!
CHALK THAT UP TO COMPETITIVE SPIRIT! ONCE THE WORD GOT AROUND, ALL THE GUYS WANTED TO WIN THE PRIZE... EVEN IF THE PRIZE IS YOU, PAL!
ha. ha.
WHAT I MEAN IS, MONSTERS LOVE TWO THINGS — CANDY AN' COMPETITION! THAT'S WHY WE HOLD SO MANY CONTESTS.
YOU GOTTA GO OUT THERE AND PICK ONE OF 'EM, OR ELSE THEY'LL NEVER STOP BUGGIN' YA.

And so, the Scary Godmother . . . ventured . . .
outside to set things straight.

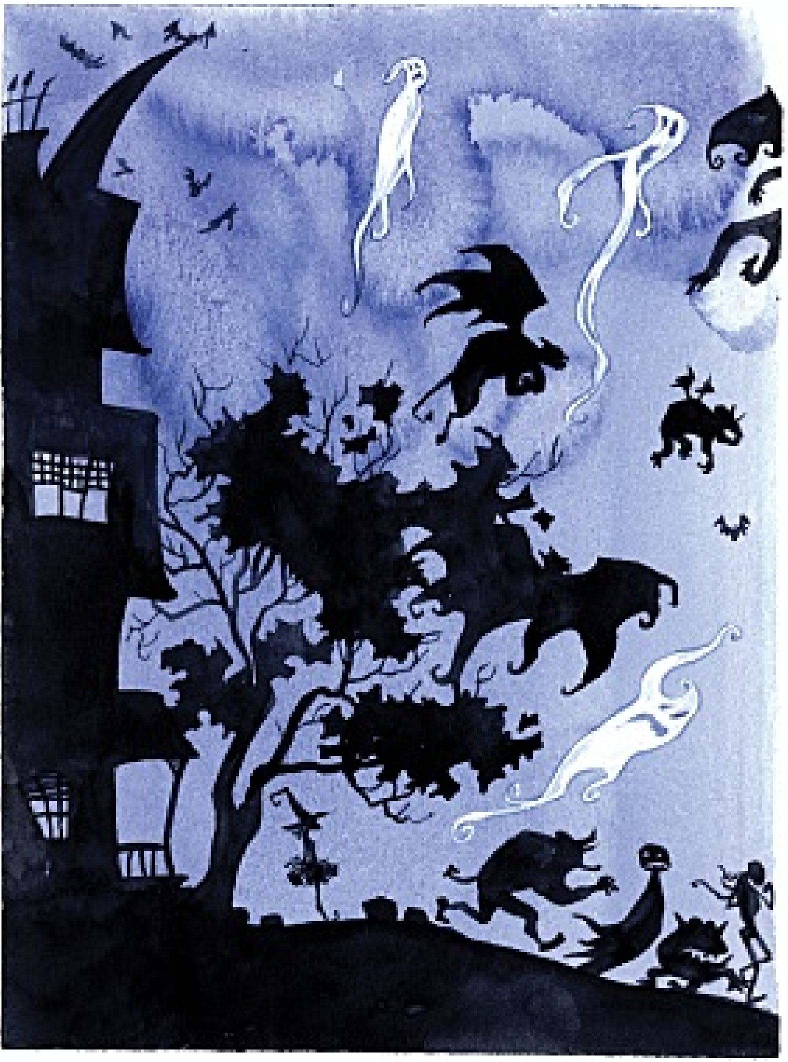

!
HI, SCARY GODMOTHER!
UM... GOOD EVENING, FELLOWS! I JUST WANT TO LET YOU KNOW THAT I THINK YOU'RE ALL DELIGHTFULLY FRIGHTFUL!
YOU ALL SEND THE SHIVERS UP MY SPINE!
SO- WILL THE MONSTER WHO WROTE THIS NOTE PLEASE STEP FORWARD!
WILL YOU meet me at the Halloween Block PARTY? from an Admirer

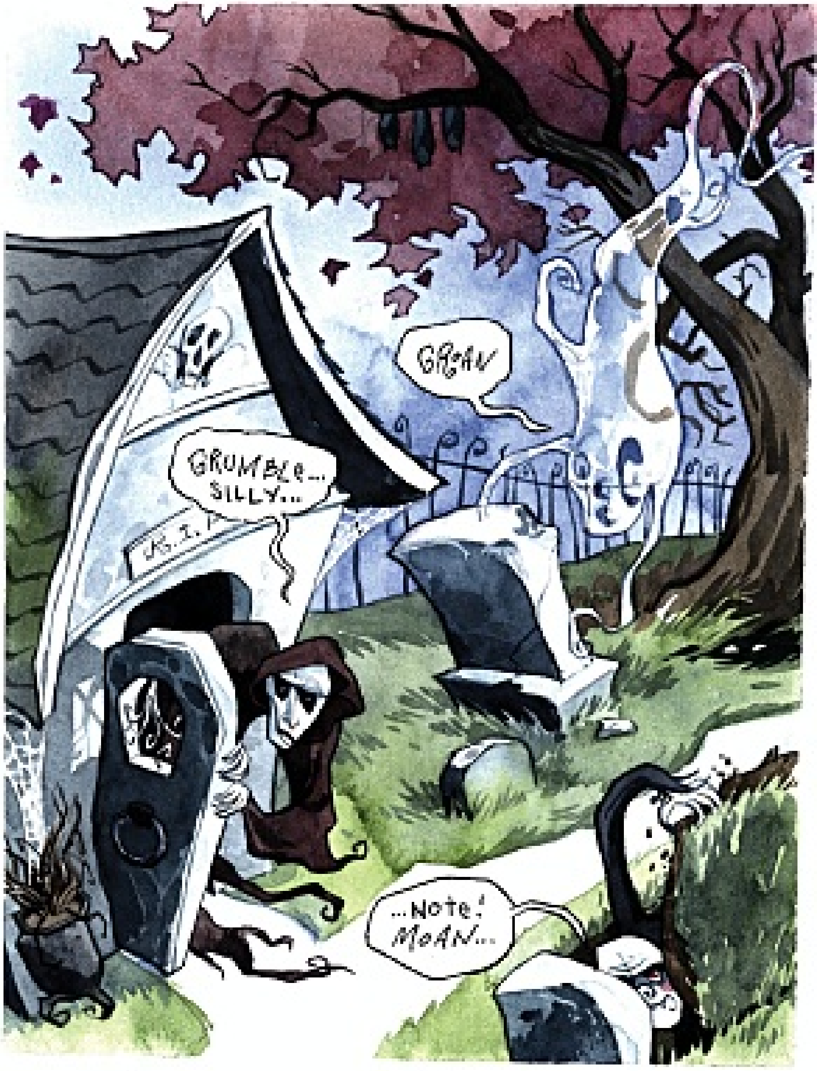
From nightmare to ghoul, the paper was passed around.



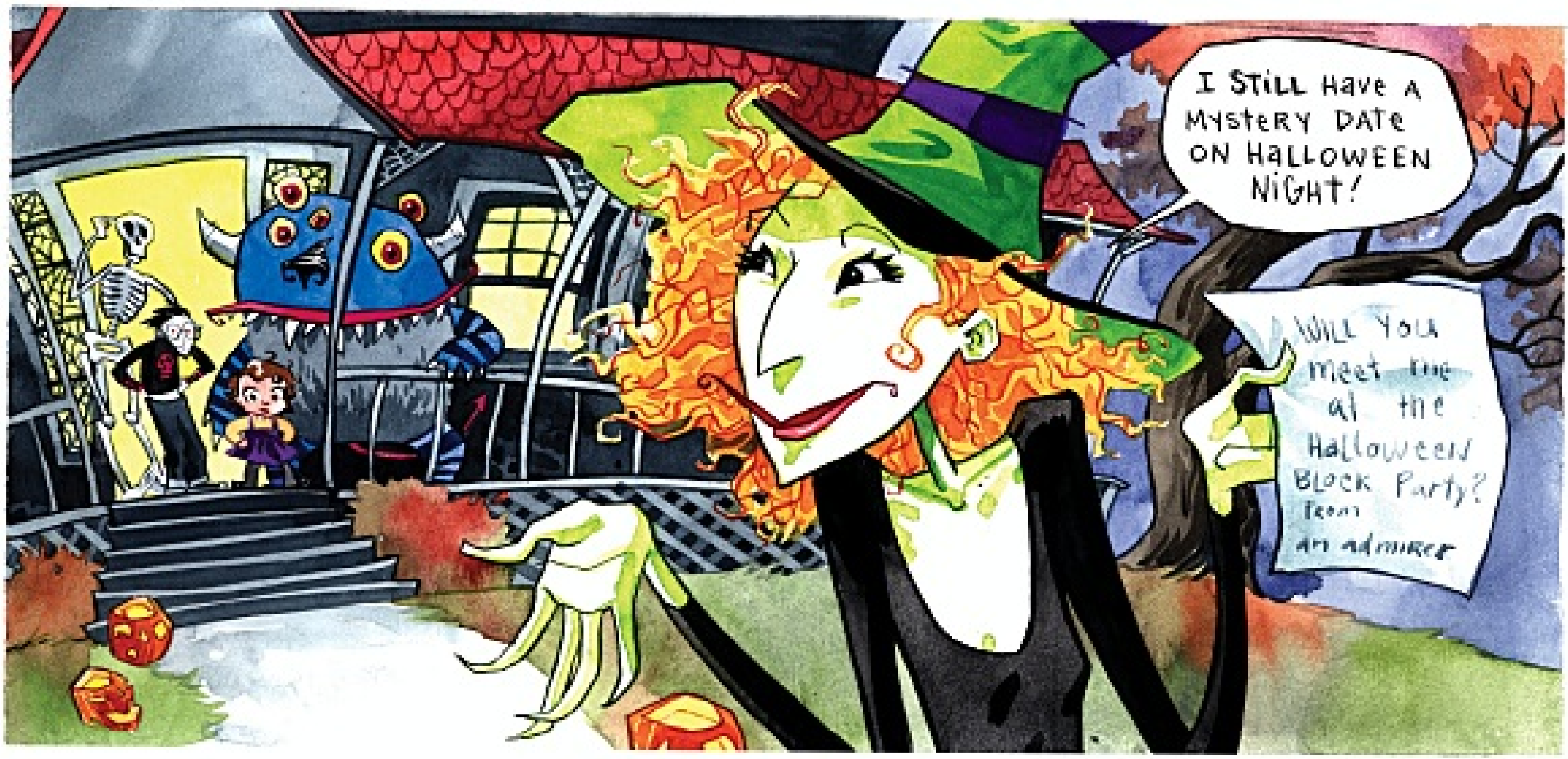
Amongst all of these monsters, the author was not found!

"Not me! Not me!" each monster explained as they took to the air or shambled back to coffins and caves.

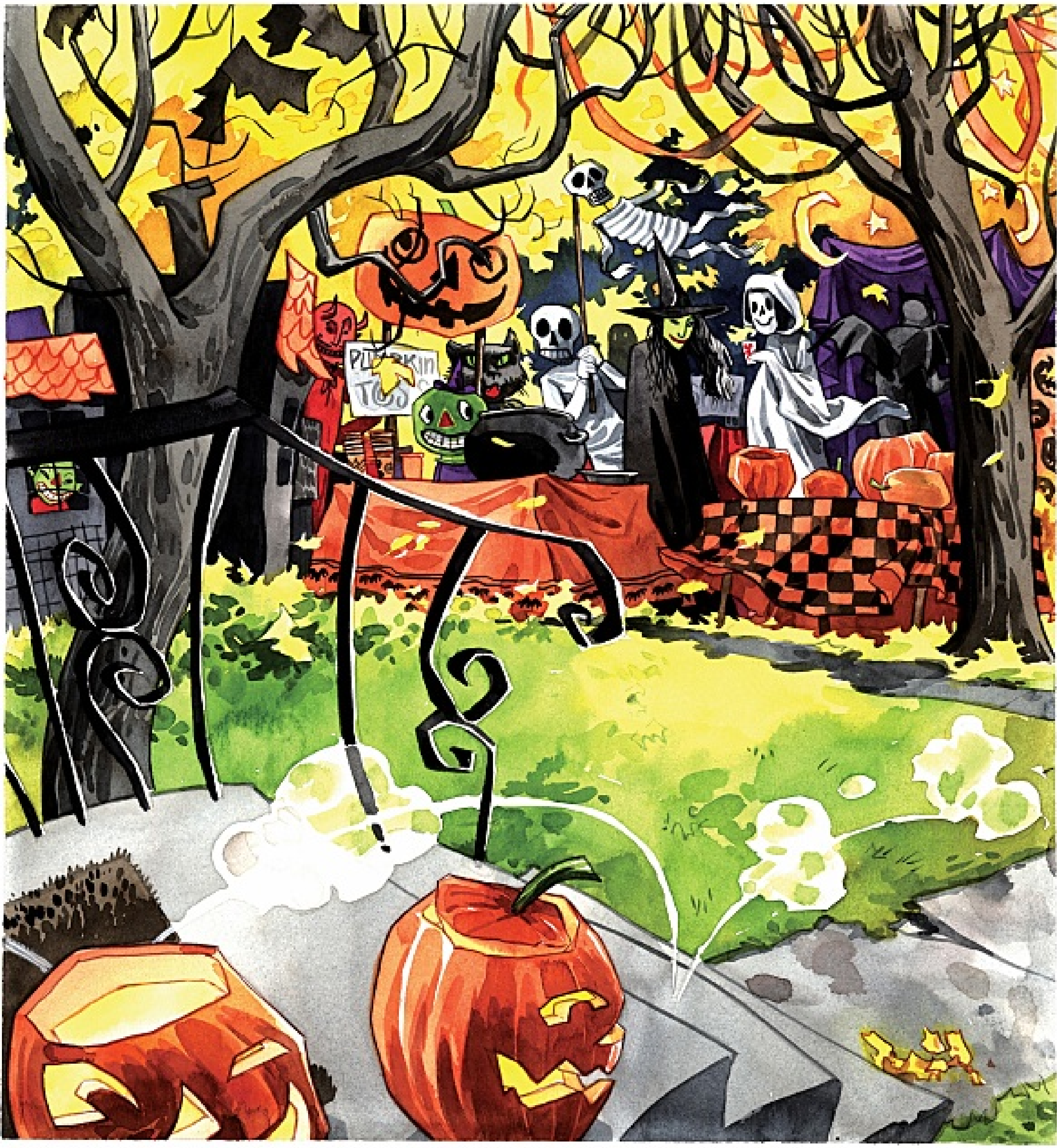



GROAN
GRUMBLE...
SILLY...
...Note!
MOAN...

The Scary Godmother exclaimed once they were out of sight . . .

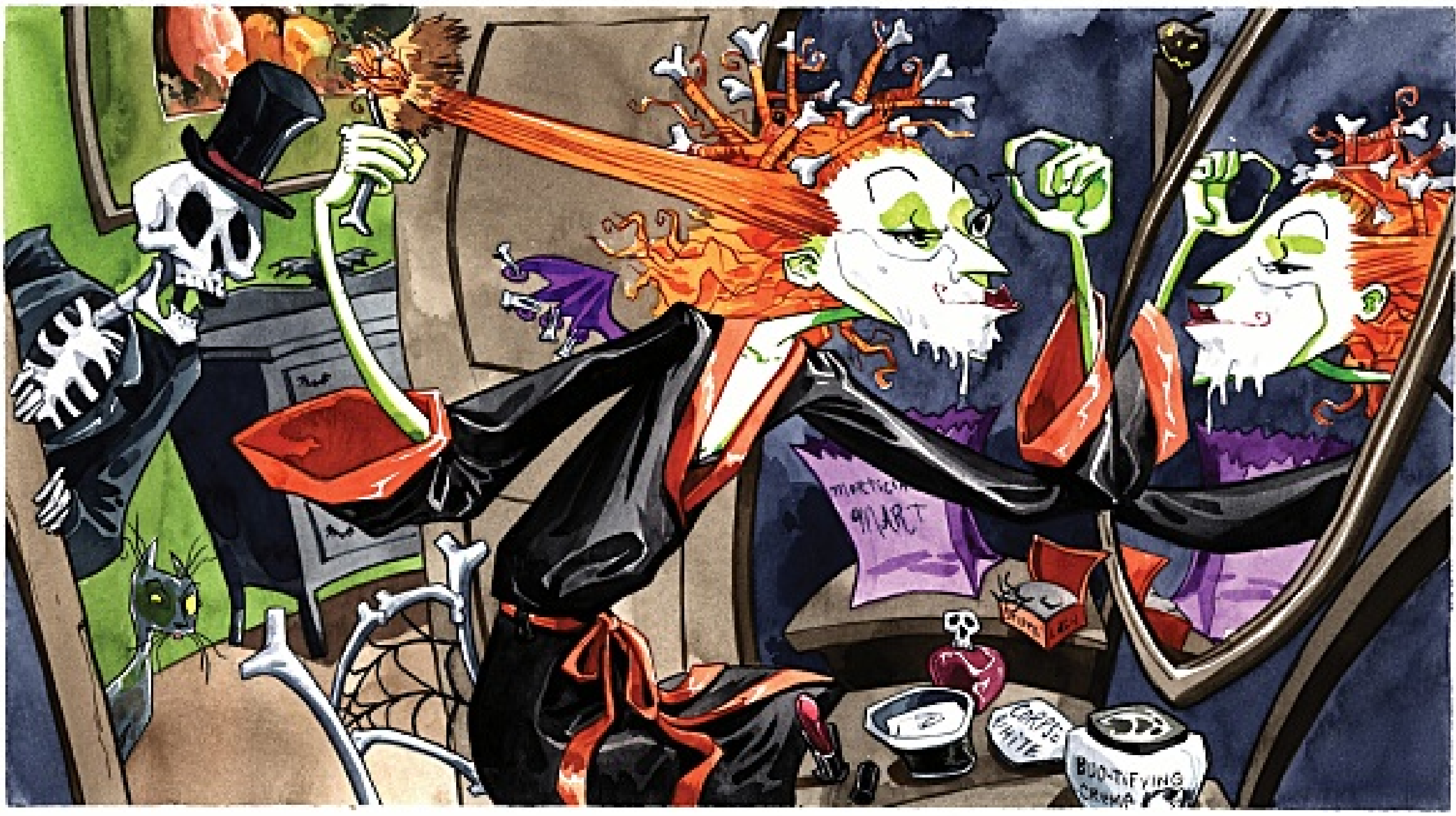

I STILL HAVE A MYSTERY DATE ON HALLOWEEN NIGHT!
Will you meet me at the Halloween Block Party?
from an admirer

On Halloween day, Hannah's street was blocked off, so cars could not drive down it. Each family brought their treats and decorations to the sidewalk and by nightfall, the haunted carnival was complete.

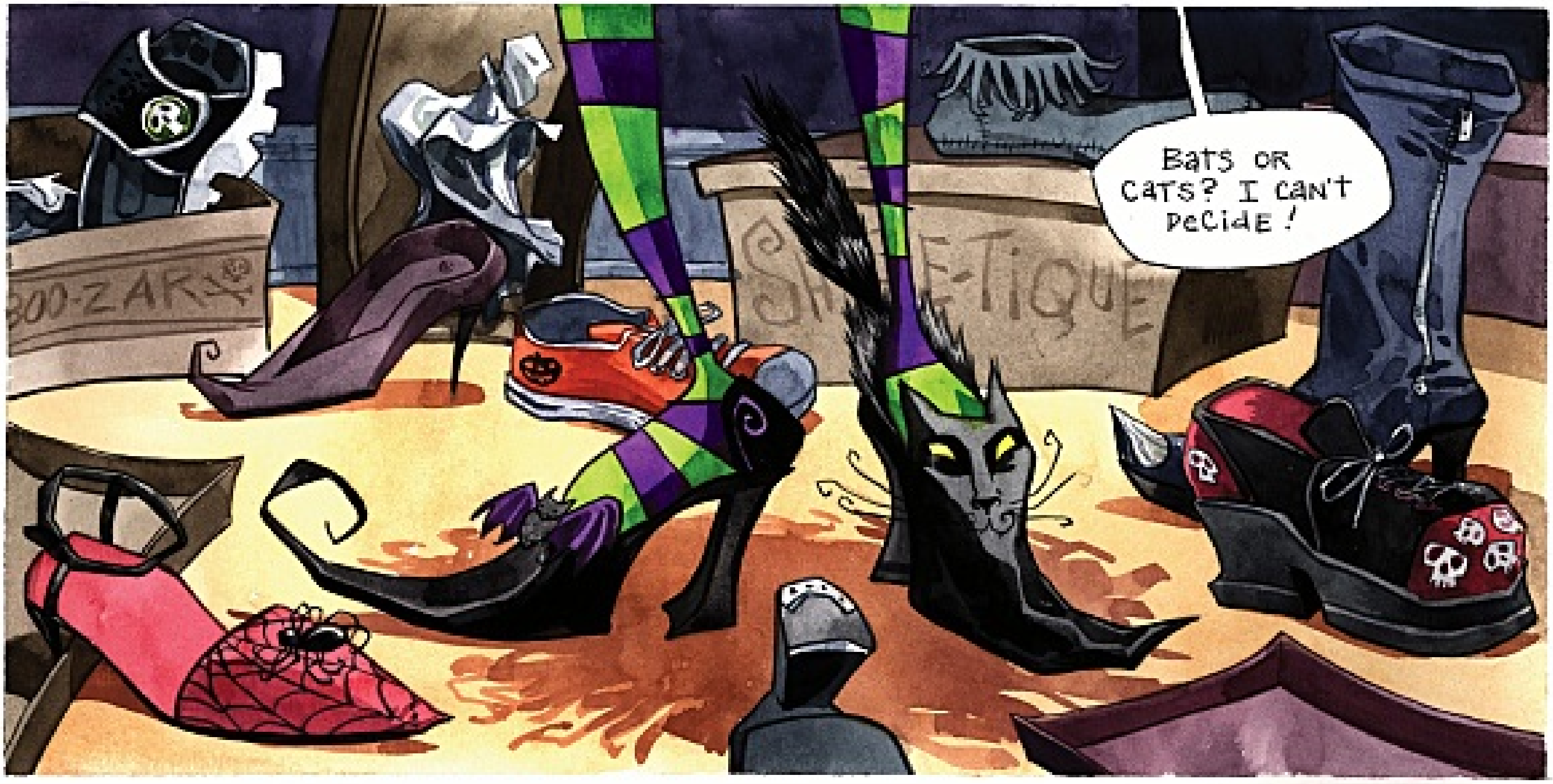


Hannah slipped on her costume and ran out, lickety-split, to join the fun.

And what did our Scary Godmother do? Well, she got all gussied up!

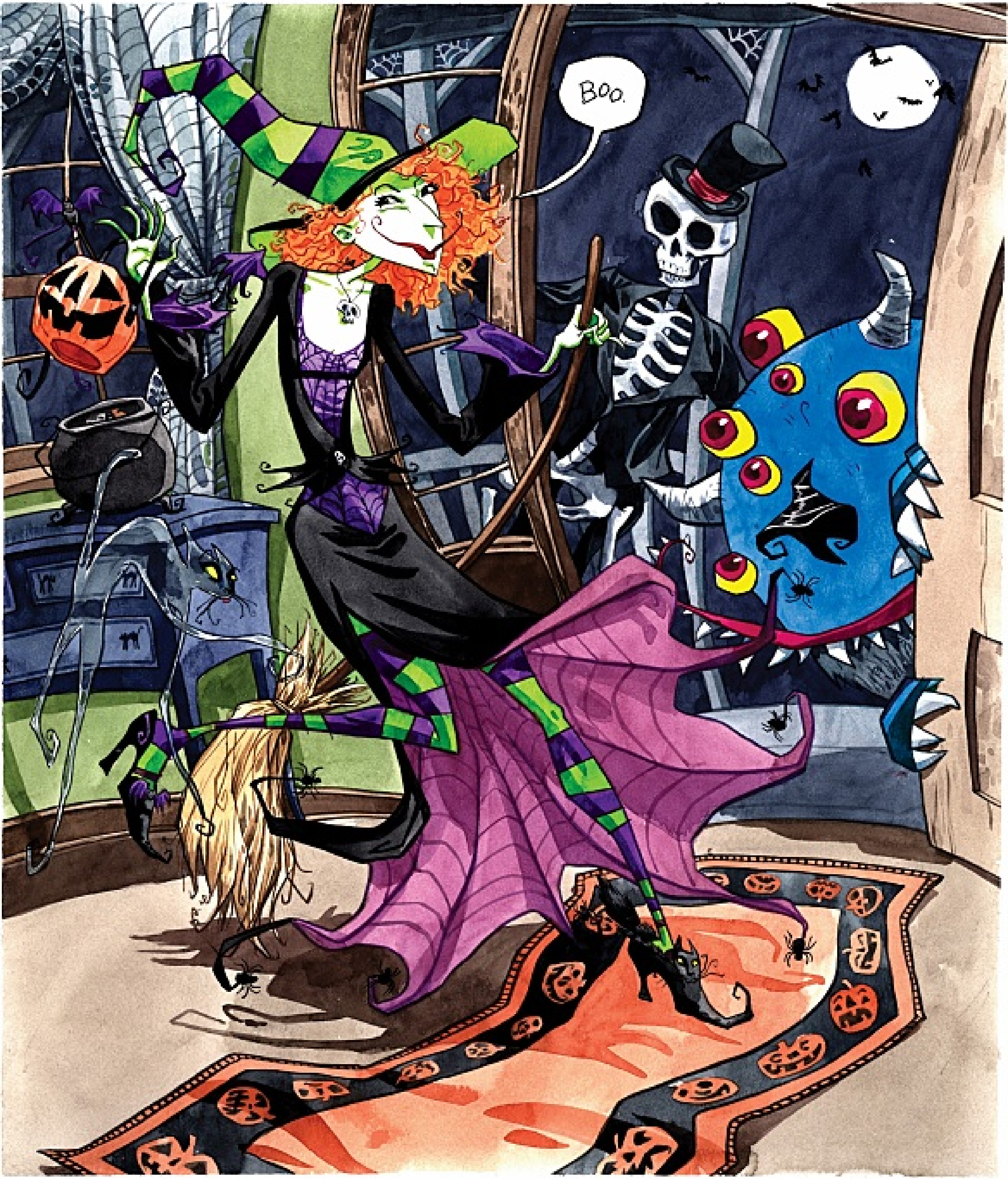

MART
COFFIN WHITE
BOO-TIFYING CREMA

From her head . . .

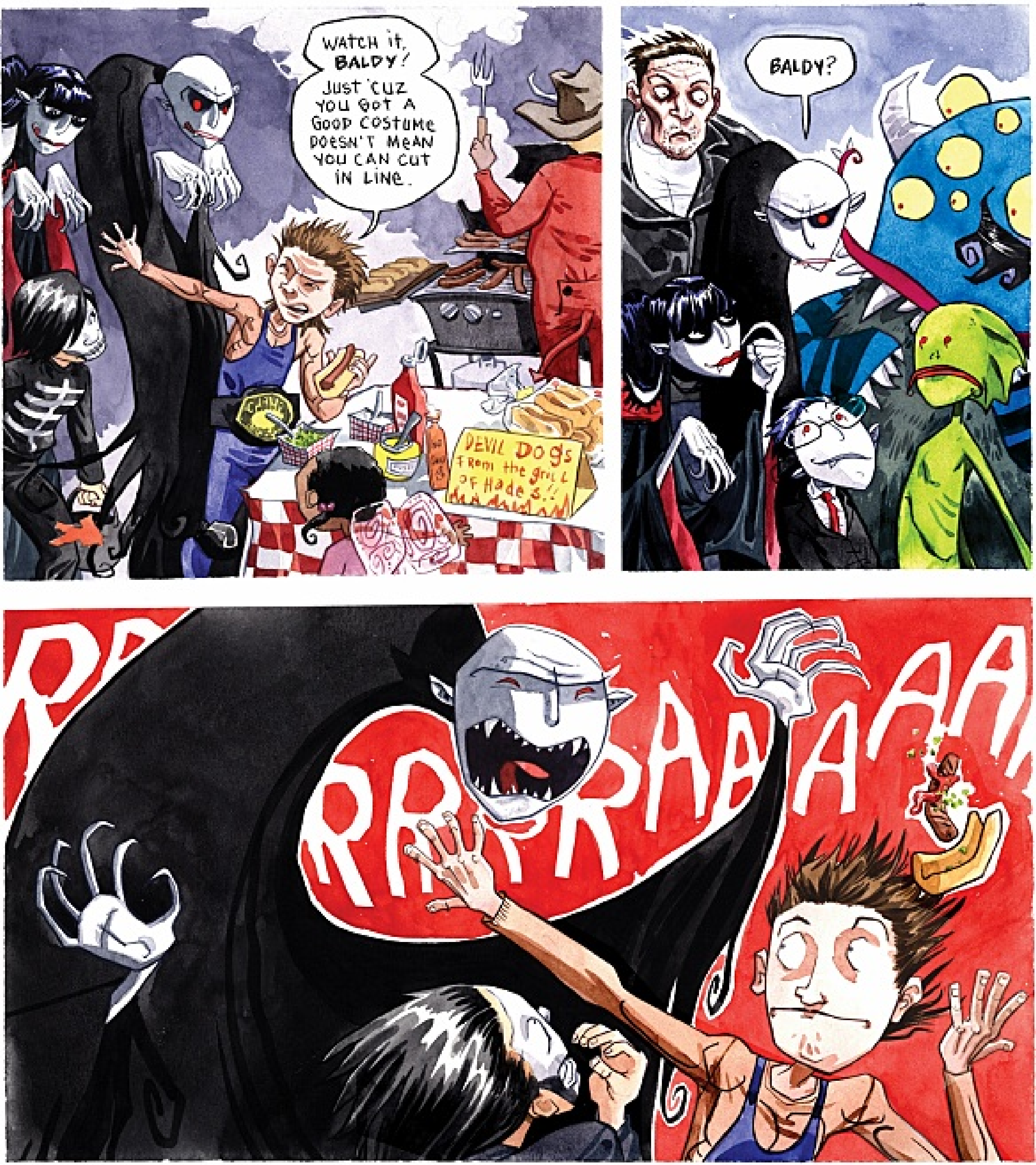

BOO-ZAR
SH E-TIQUE
BATS OR CATS? I CAN'T DECIDE!

. . . to her toes.

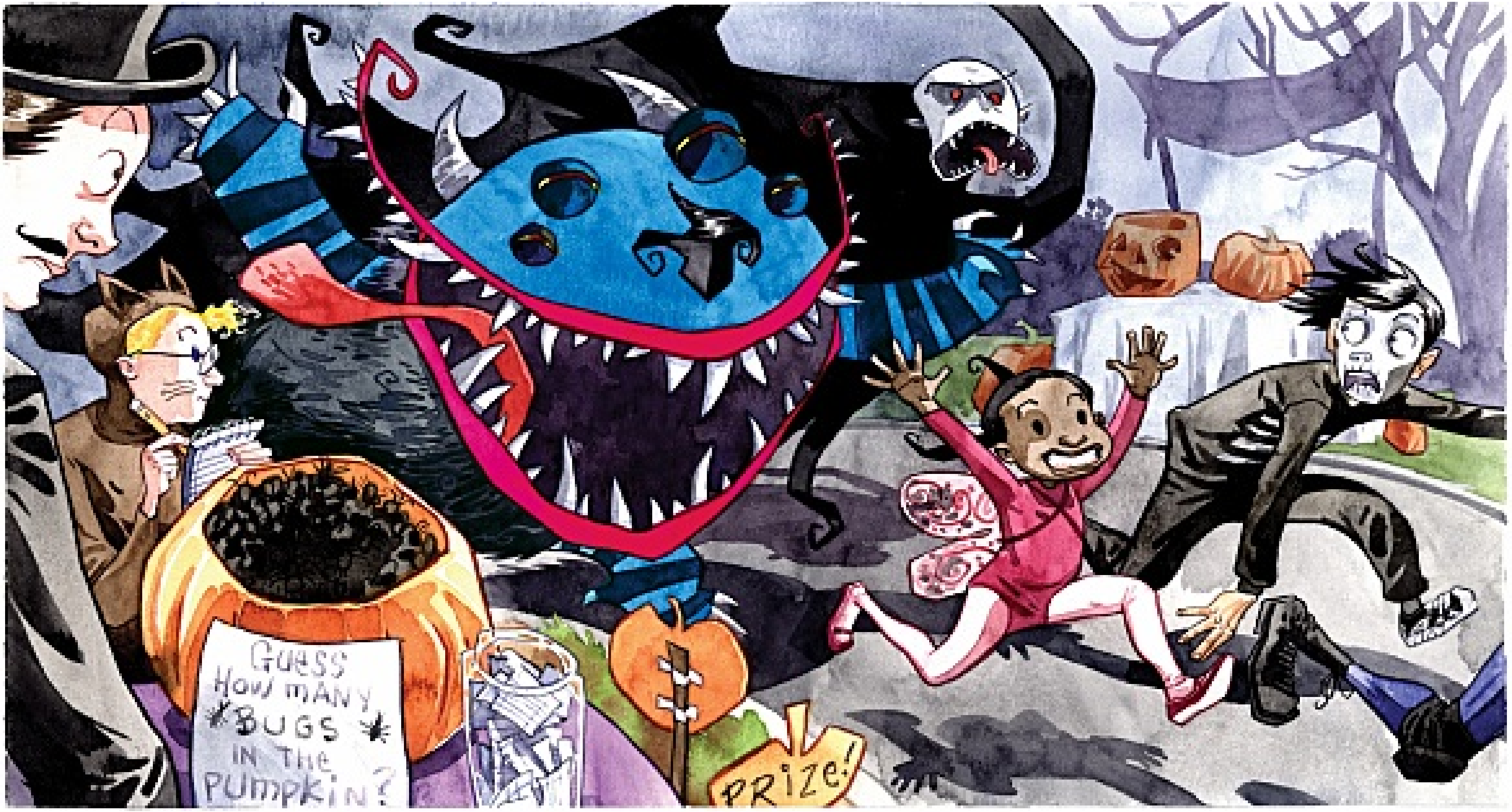
She dressed in her most witchified Hallow's Eve clothes!
(With all of the necessary accessor-aries . . .)

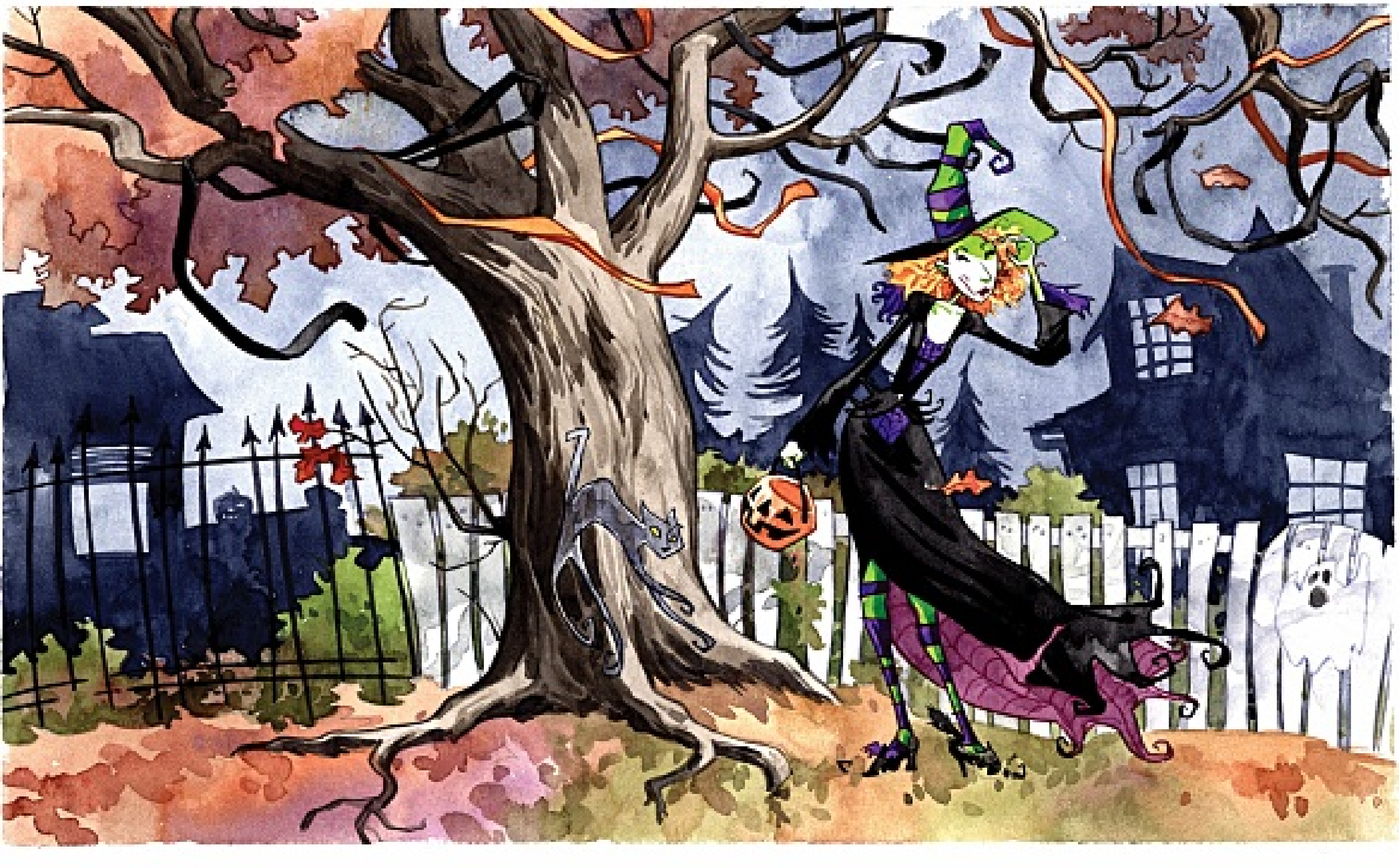


When the Monsters arrived . . .


WATCH IT, BALDY! JUST 'CUZ YOU GOT A GOOD COSTUME DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN CUT IN LINE.
DEVIL DOGS From the grill of Hades!!
BALDY?
RRRRAAAAA

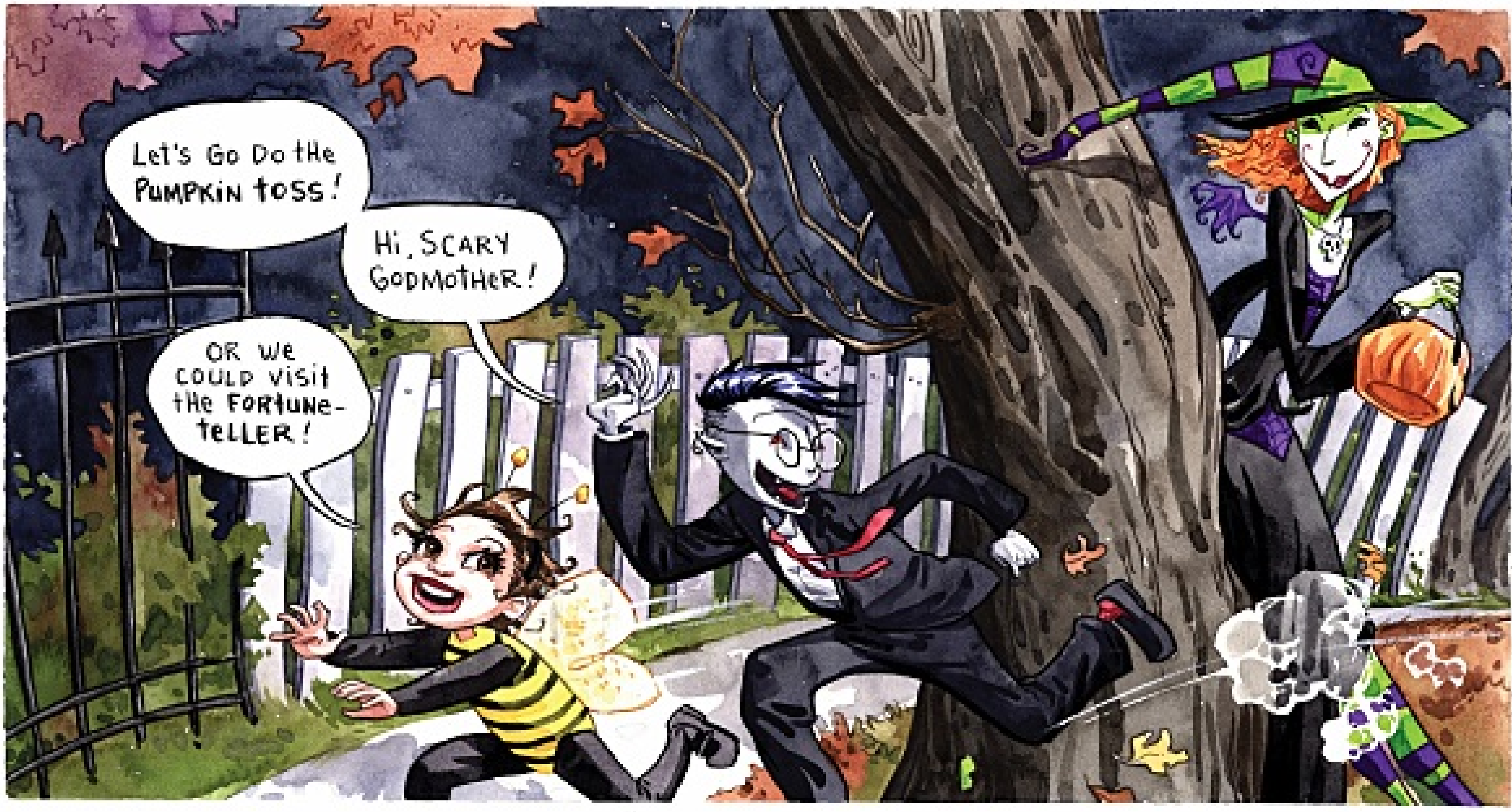
. . . they chased children with glee!


GUESS HOW MANY BUGS IN THE PUMPKIN?
PRIZE!

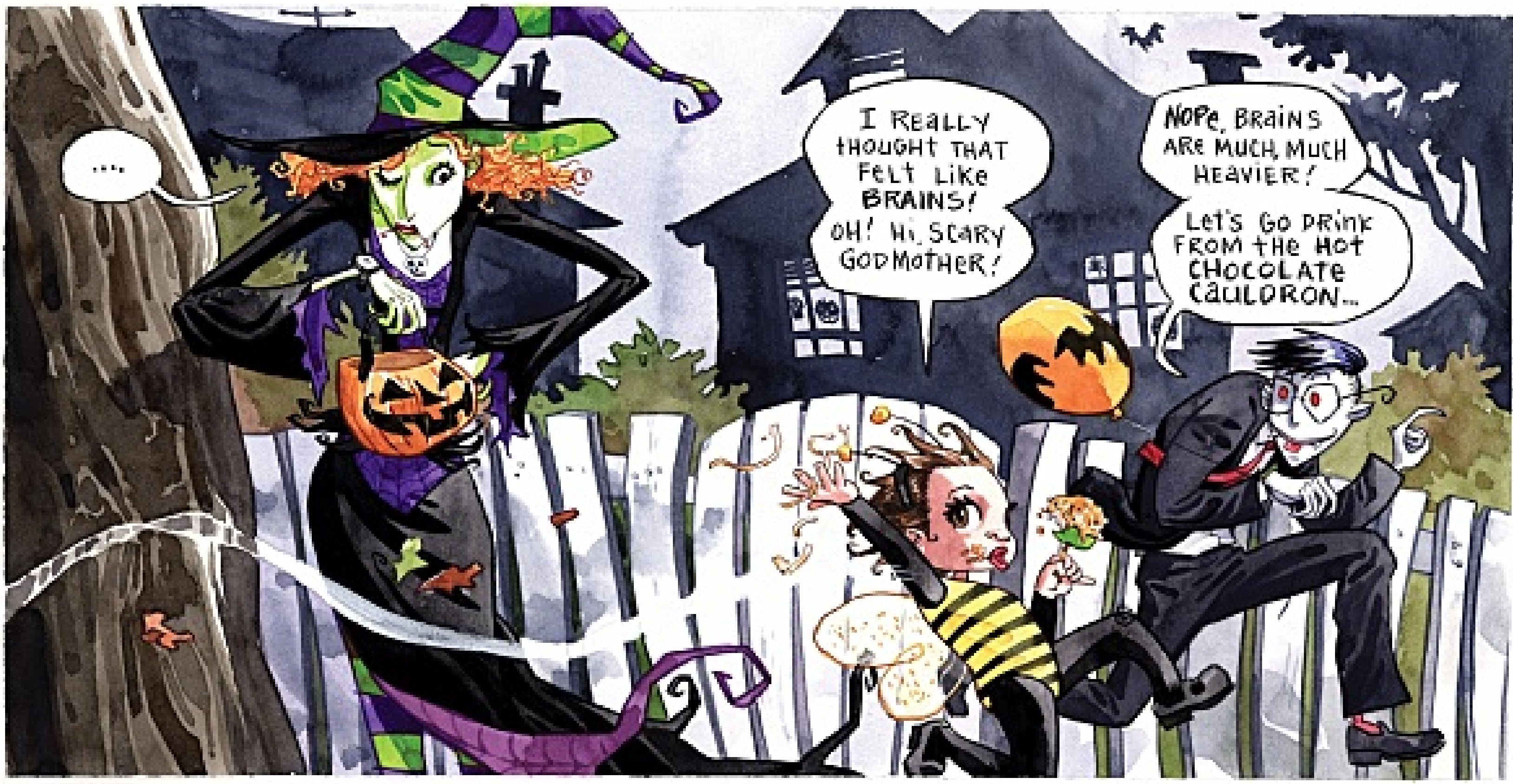


While the Scary Godmother stood waiting under a tree.

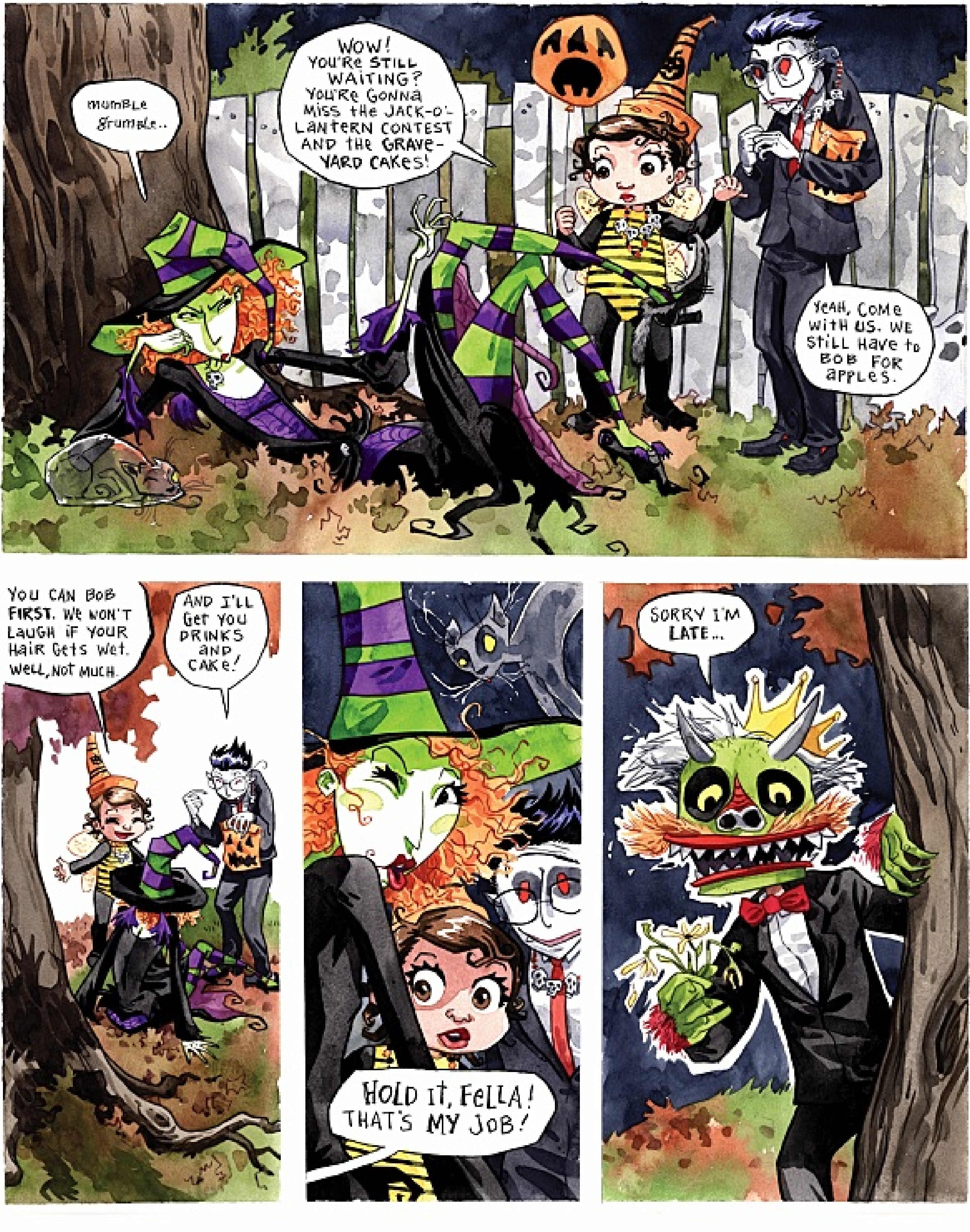
She waited . . .

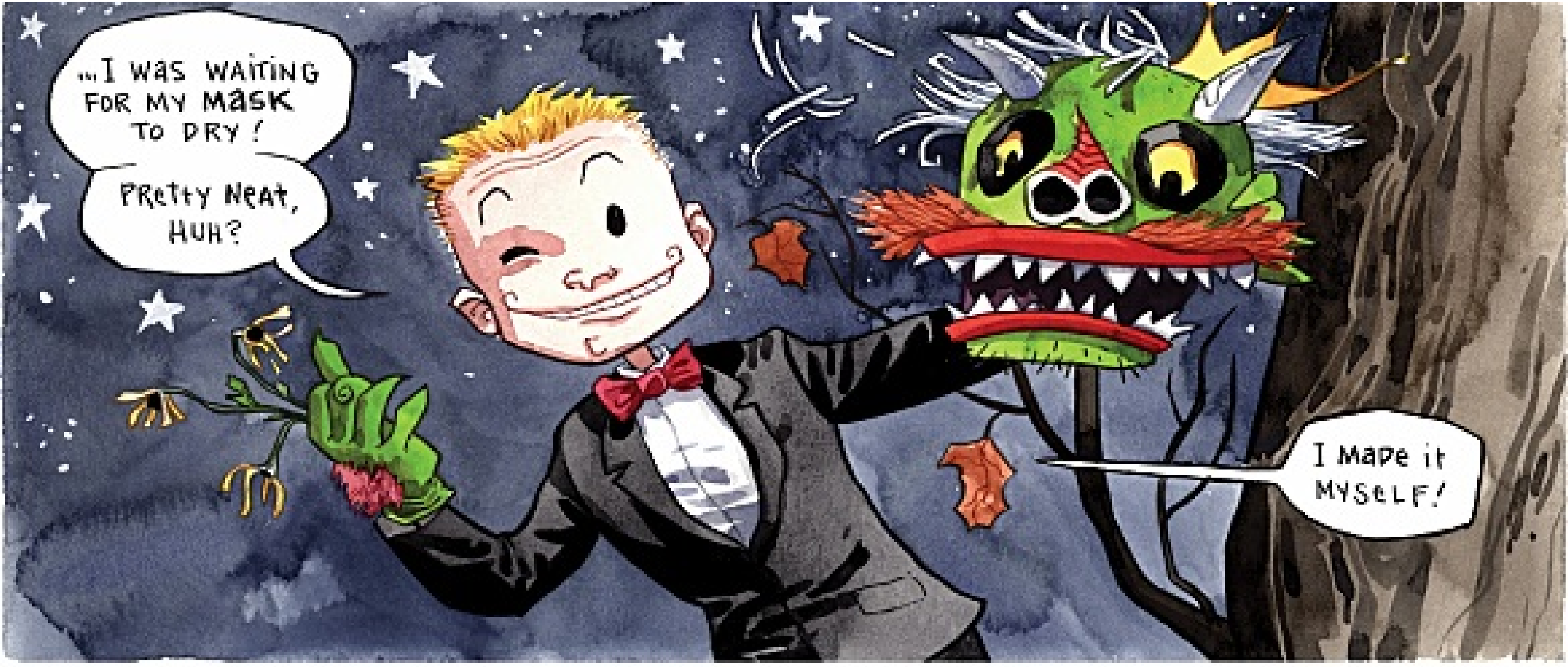

Let's Go Do the Pumpkin toss!
Hi, SCARY GODMOTHER!
OR we could visit the Fortune-teller!

. . . and waited . . .

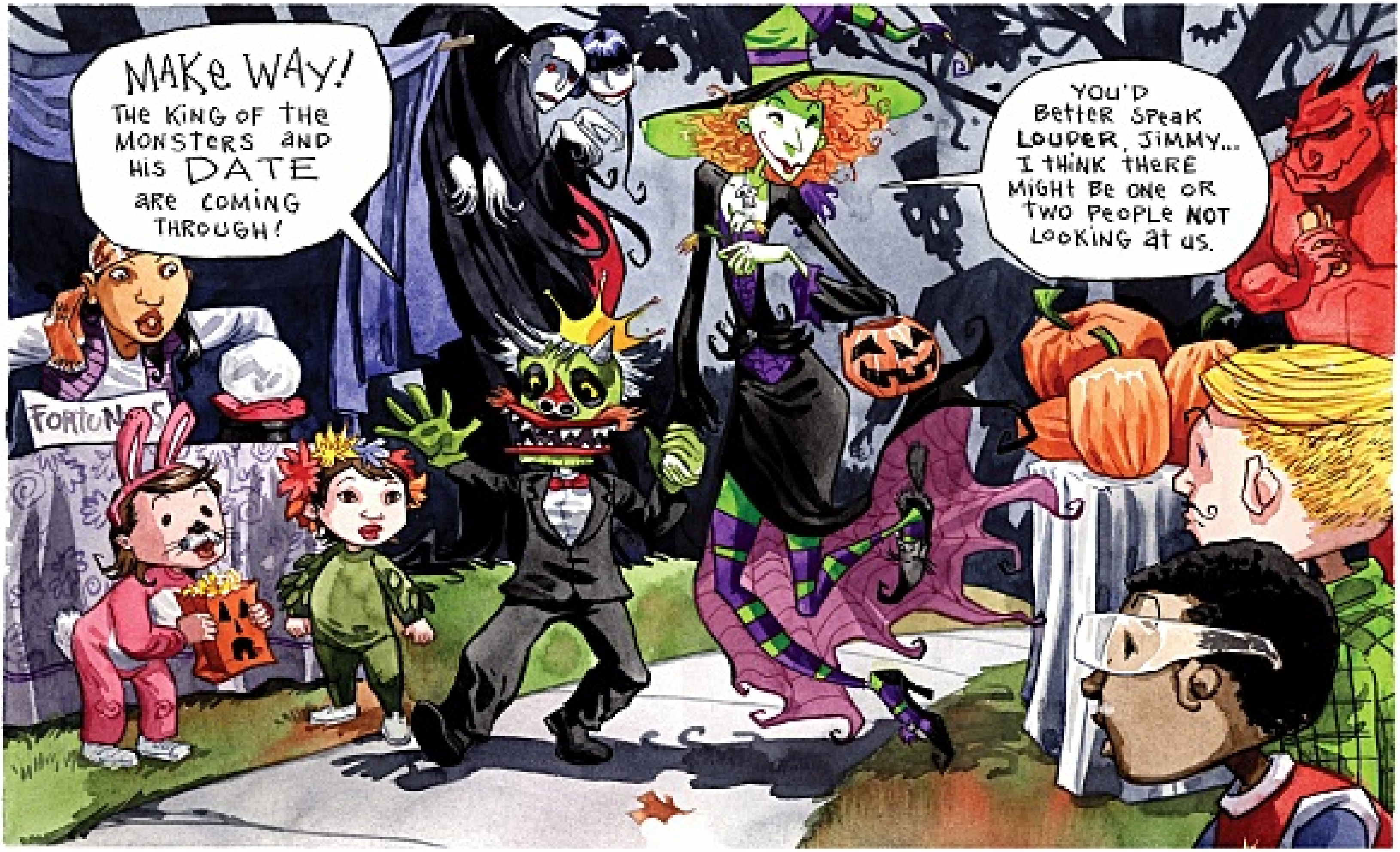

...
I Really thought that felt like BRAINS! OH! Hi, Scary GodMother!
NOPe, BRAINS ARE MUCH, MUCH HEAVIER!
Let's Go Drink from the Hot CHOCOLATE CAULDRON...

. . . and waited.


mumble grumble..
WOW! YOU'RE STILL WAITING? YOU'RE GONNA MISS THE JACK-O'-LANTERN CONTEST AND THE GRAVEYARD CAKES!
YEAH, COME WITH US. WE STILL HAVE TO BOB FOR APPLES.
YOU CAN BOB FIRST. WE WON'T LAUGH IF YOUR HAIR GETS WET. WELL, NOT MUCH.
AND I'LL GET YOU DRINKS AND CAKE!
HOLD IT, FELLA! THAT'S MY JOB!
SORRY I'M LATE...

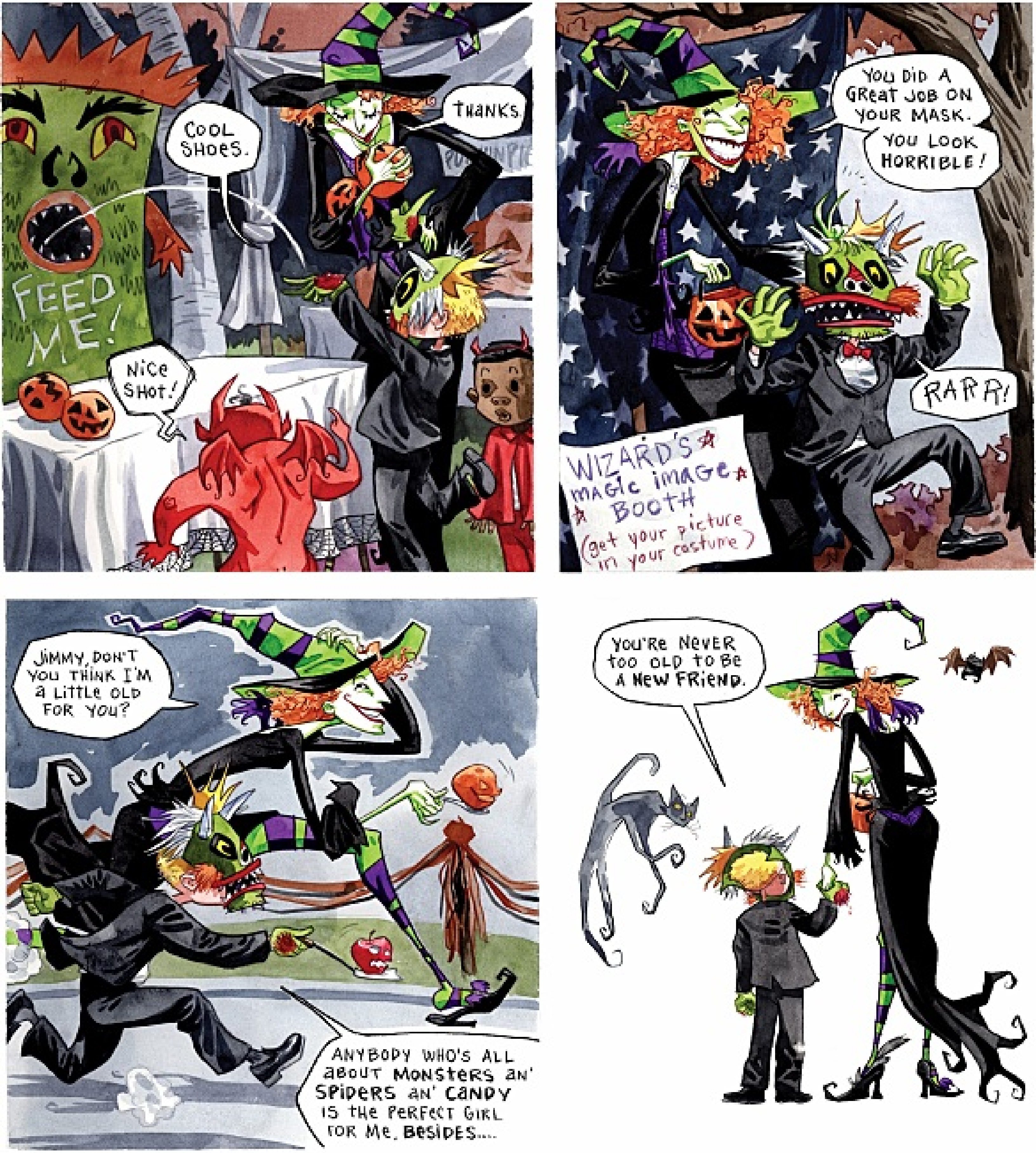

...I WAS WAITING FOR MY MASK TO DRY!
PRETTY NEAT, HUH?
I MADE IT MYSELF!

It was Jimmy who stepped up to escort the Scary Godmother to the festivities! He had said that he'd bring something none of the other kids would guess . . . and boy, was he right! He brought a date!


MAKE WAY! THE KING OF THE MONSTERS AND HIS DATE ARE COMING THROUGH!
YOU'D BETTER SPEAK LOUDER, JIMMY... I THINK THERE MIGHT BE ONE OR TWO PEOPLE NOT LOOKING AT US.
FORTUN S

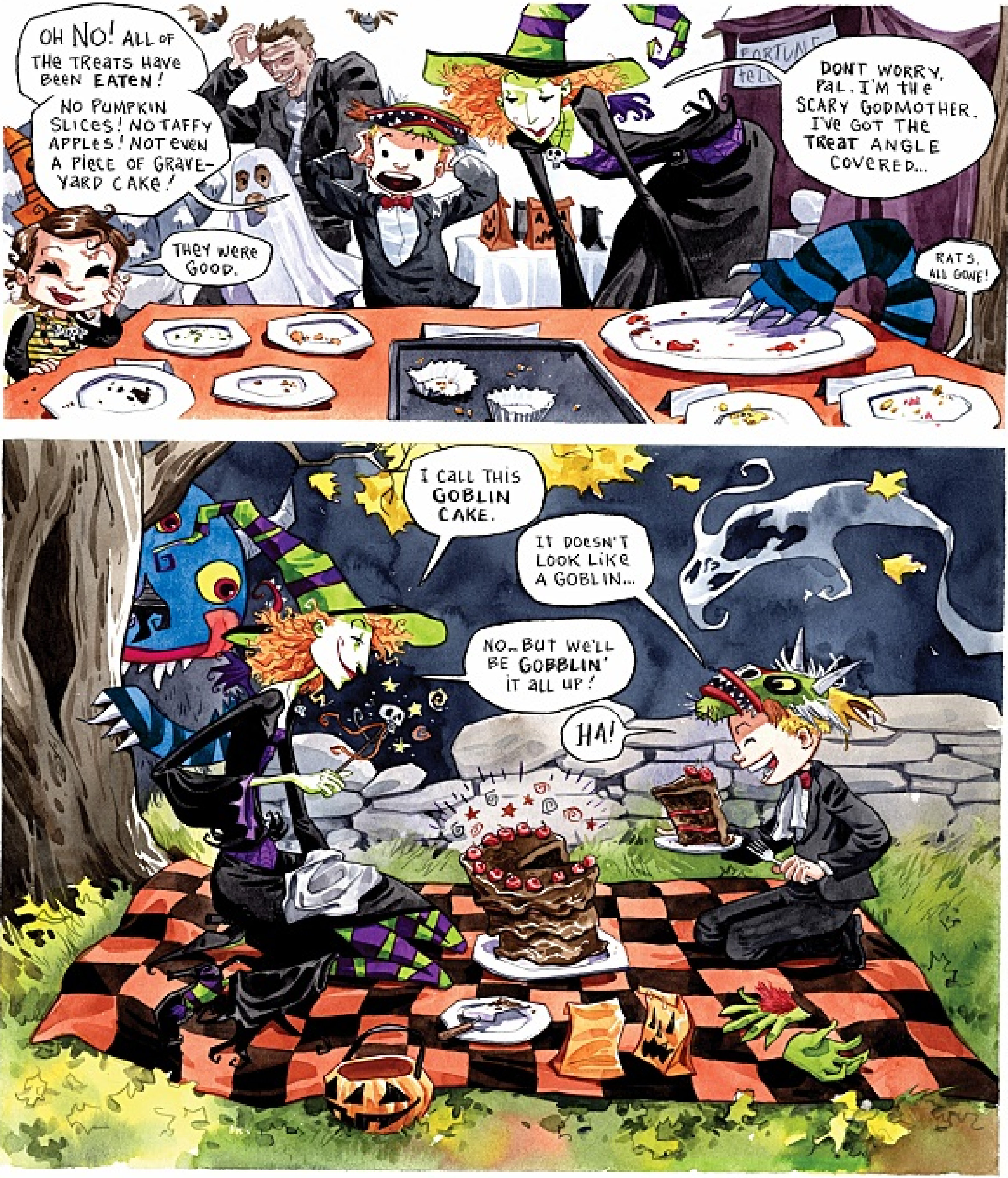
Anyone could say they'd brought a favorite cake or treat to a party . . . but how many could claim to have brought the Queen of Halloween?

So the King of the Monsters and his Halloween Queen
enjoyed their All Hallow's evening.

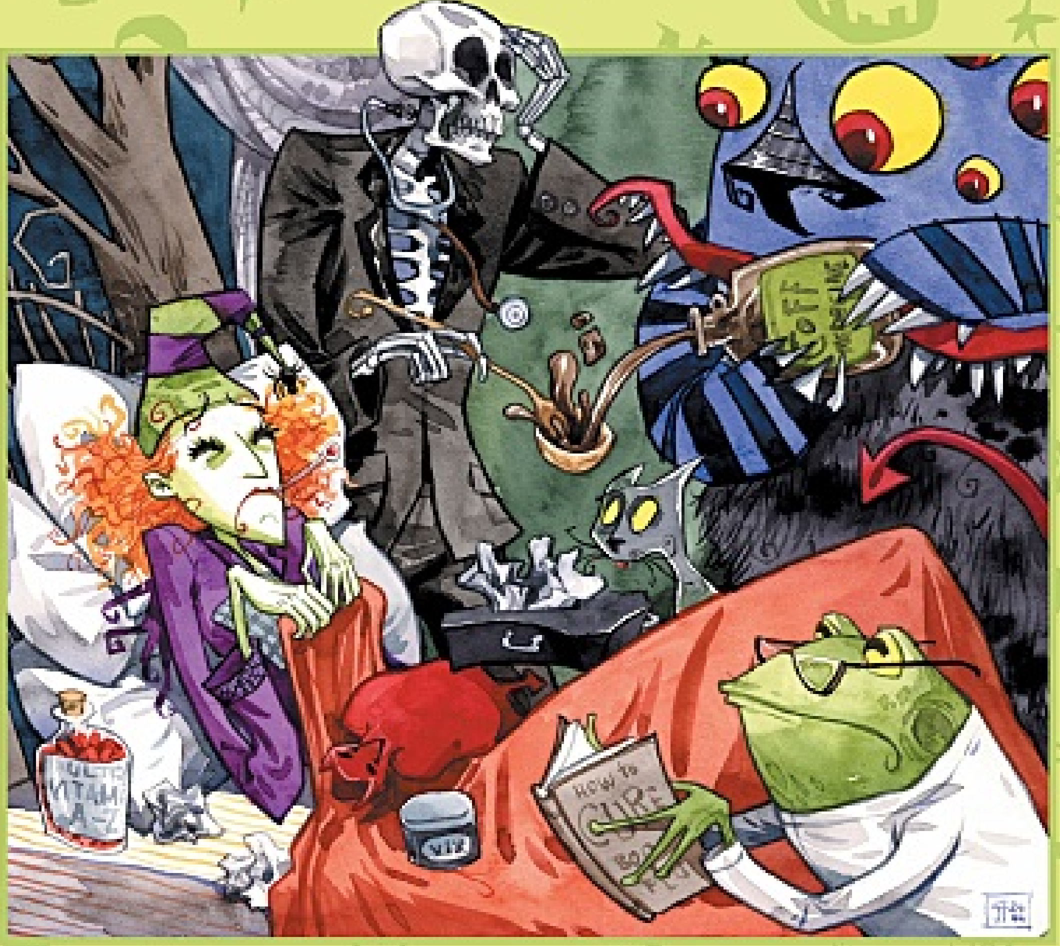

FEED ME!
COOL SHOES.
THANKS.
NICE SHOT!
YOU DID A GREAT JOB ON YOUR MASK.
YOU LOOK HORRIBLE!
RARR!
WIZARD'S magic image Booth (get your picture in your costume)
JIMMY, DON'T YOU THINK I'M A LITTLE OLD FOR YOU?
ANYBODY WHO'S ALL ABOUT MONSTERS AN' SPIDERS AN' CANDY IS THE PERFECT GIRL FOR ME. BESIDES....
YOU'RE NEVER TOO OLD TO BE A NEW FRIEND.

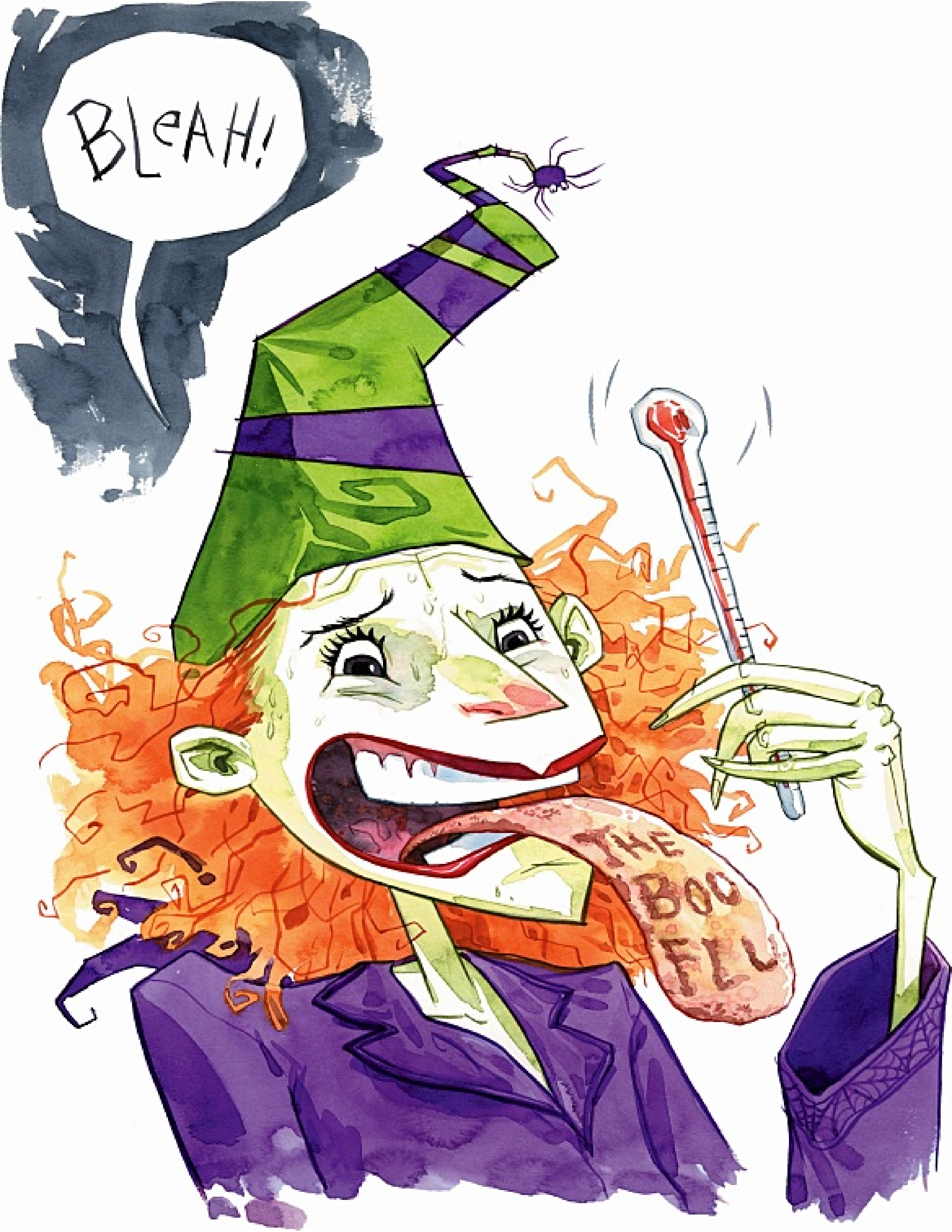
Refreshments were in order after all of that fun,
so the creepy couple crept over to the table of treats.

But when they got there . . .

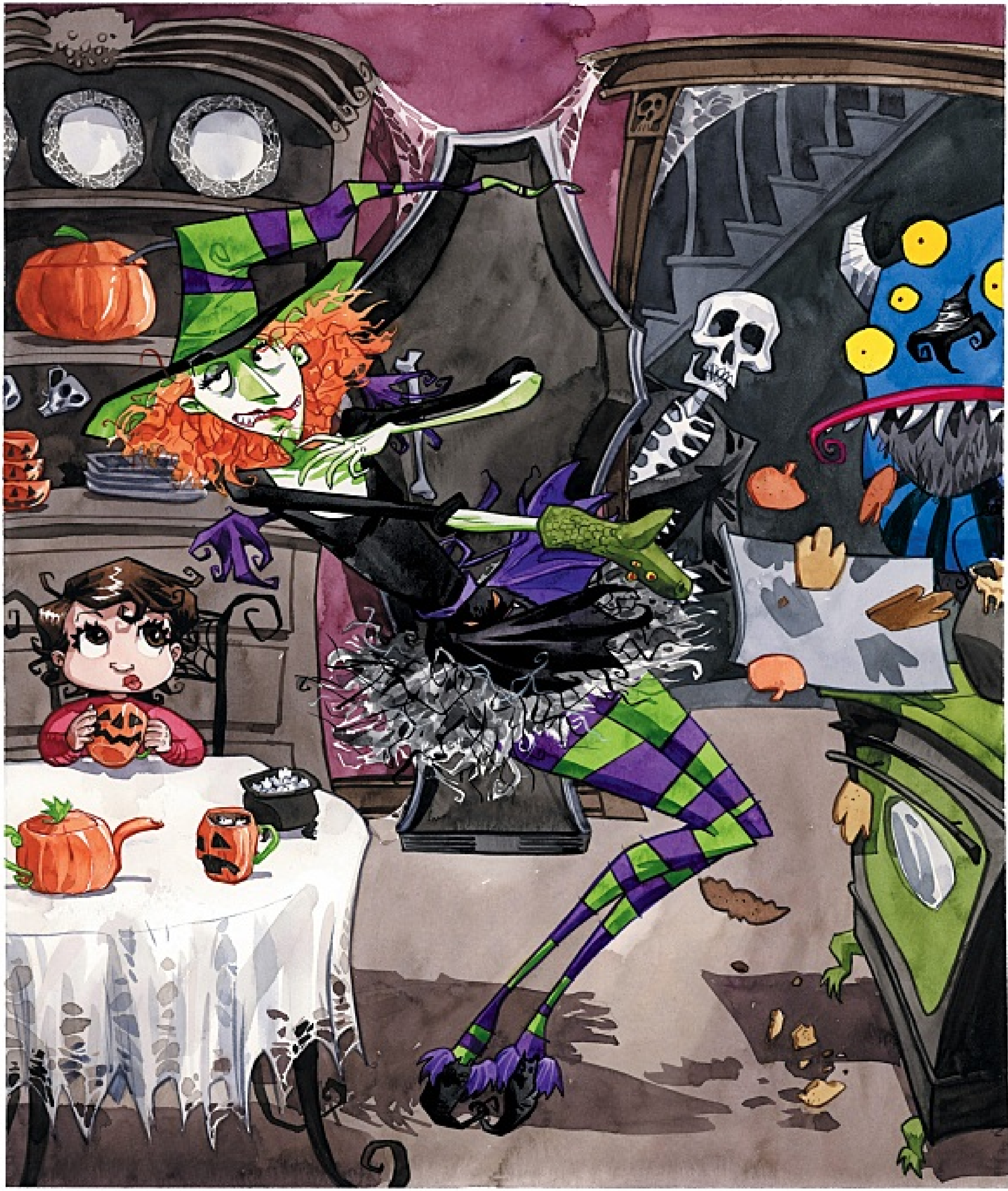

OH NO! ALL OF THE TREATS HAVE BEEN EATEN!
NO PUMPKIN SLICES! NO TAFFY APPLES! NOT EVEN A PIECE OF GRAVEYARD CAKE!
THEY WERE GOOD.
FORTUNE TELL
DON'T WORRY, PAL. I'M THE SCARY GODMOTHER. I'VE GOT THE TREAT ANGLE COVERED...
RATS, ALL GONE!
I CALL THIS GOBLIN CAKE.
IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A GOBLIN...
NO... BUT WE'LL BE GOBBLIN' IT ALL UP!
HA!

THE END

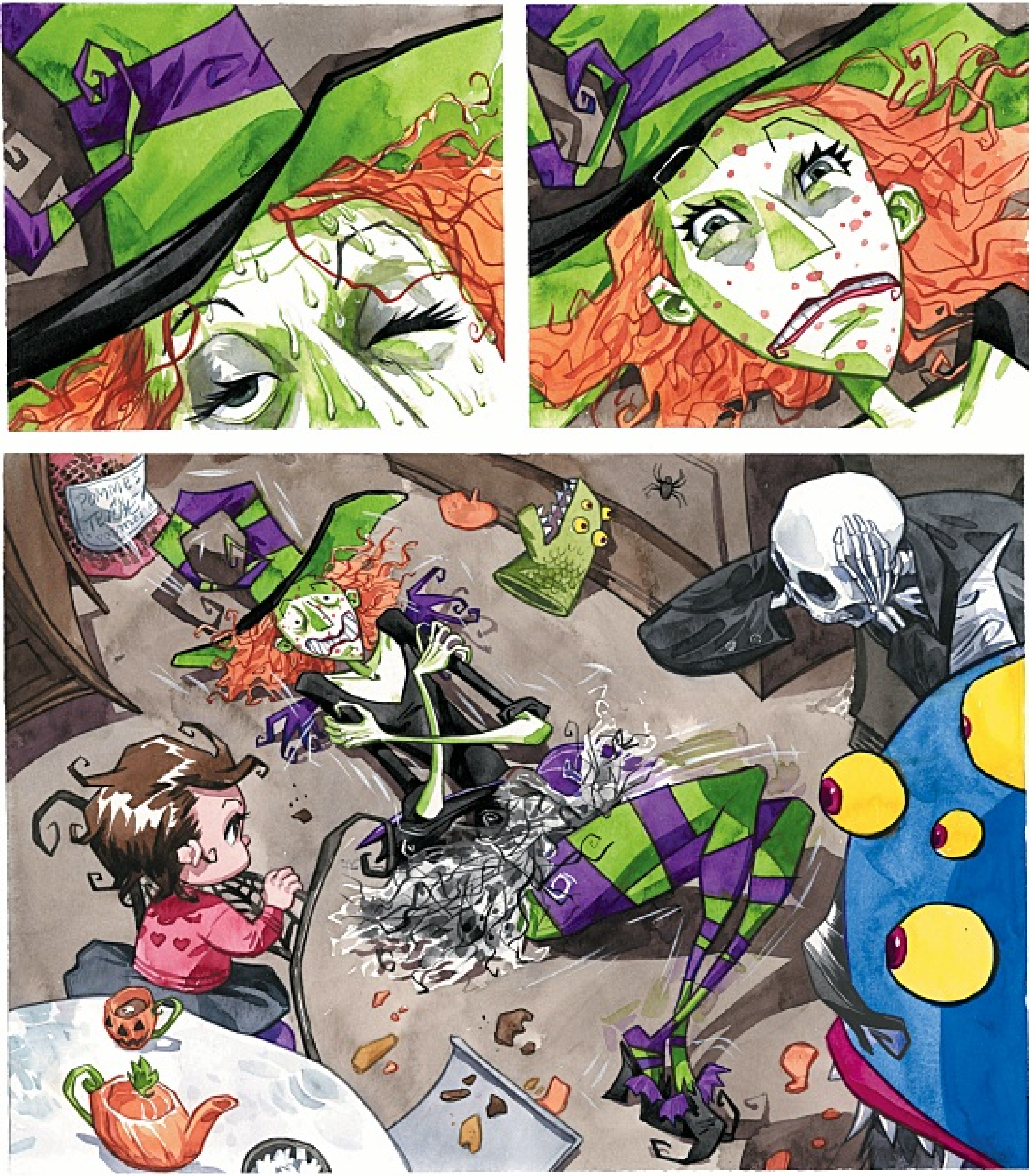

VITAM
A-Z
How to
CURE


BLEAH!
THE BOO FLU

On a dark autumn night with lots of work left to do, the Scary Godmother contracted the dreaded Boo Flu!

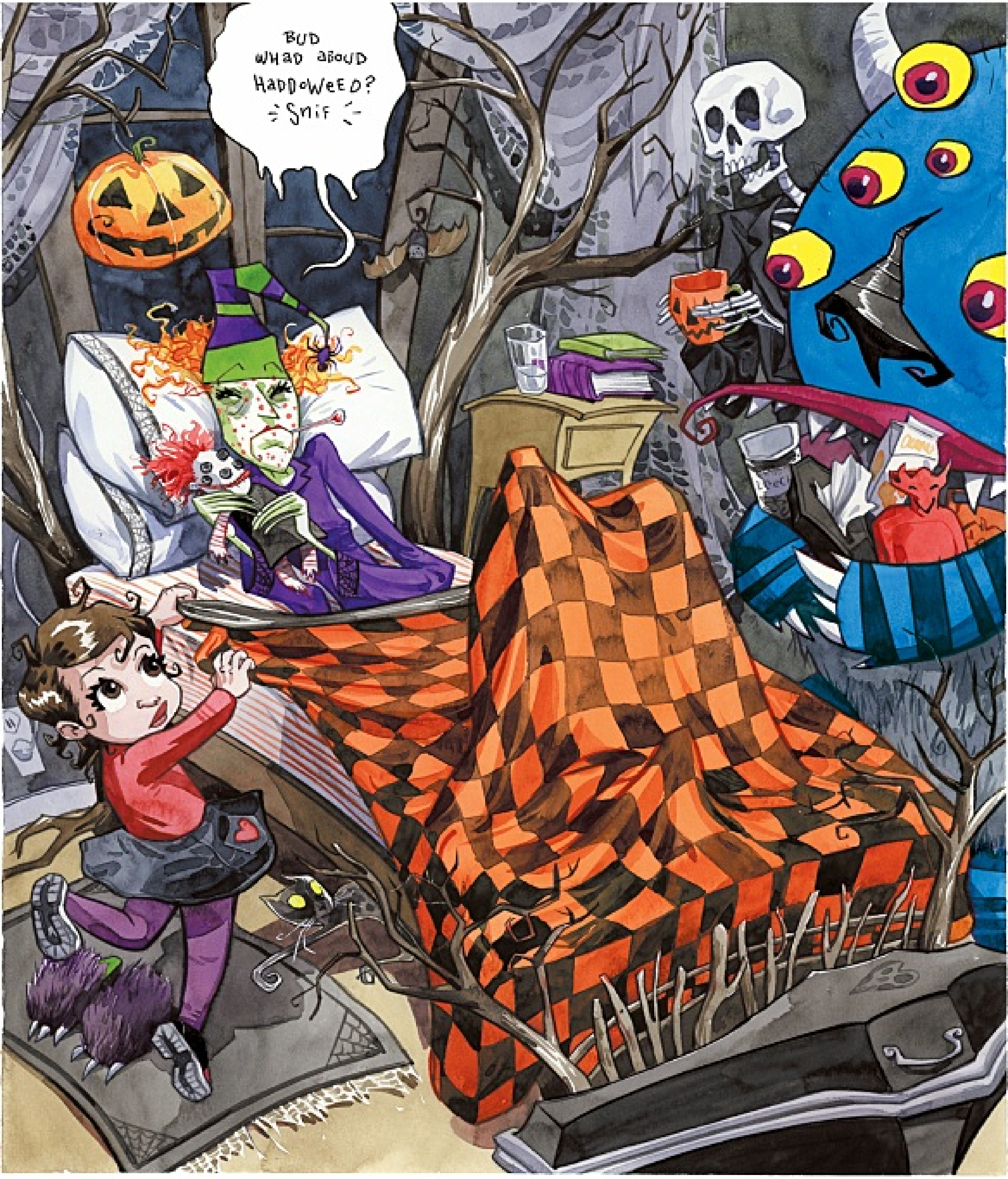


First came the sweats, then her face got the pox.

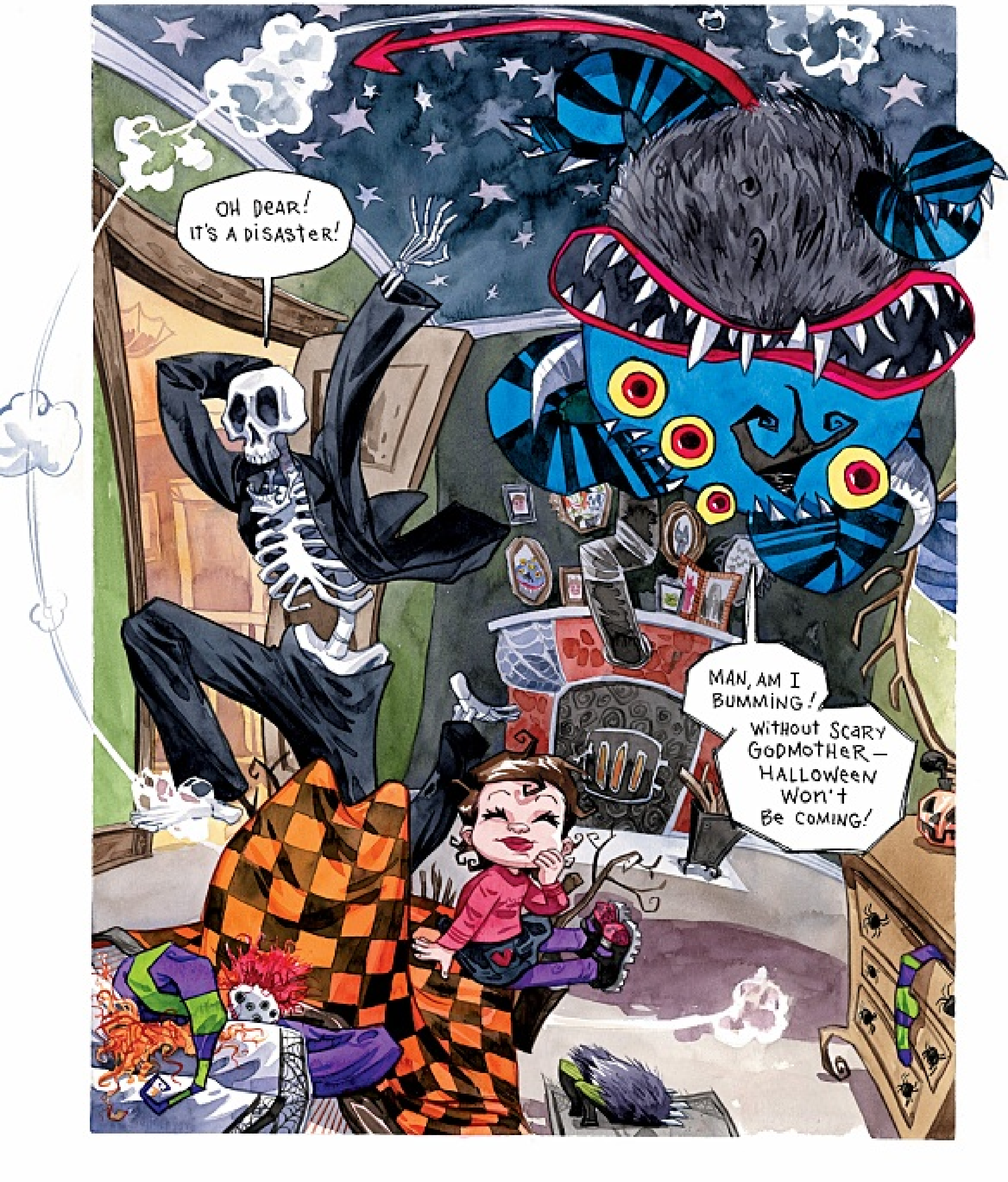


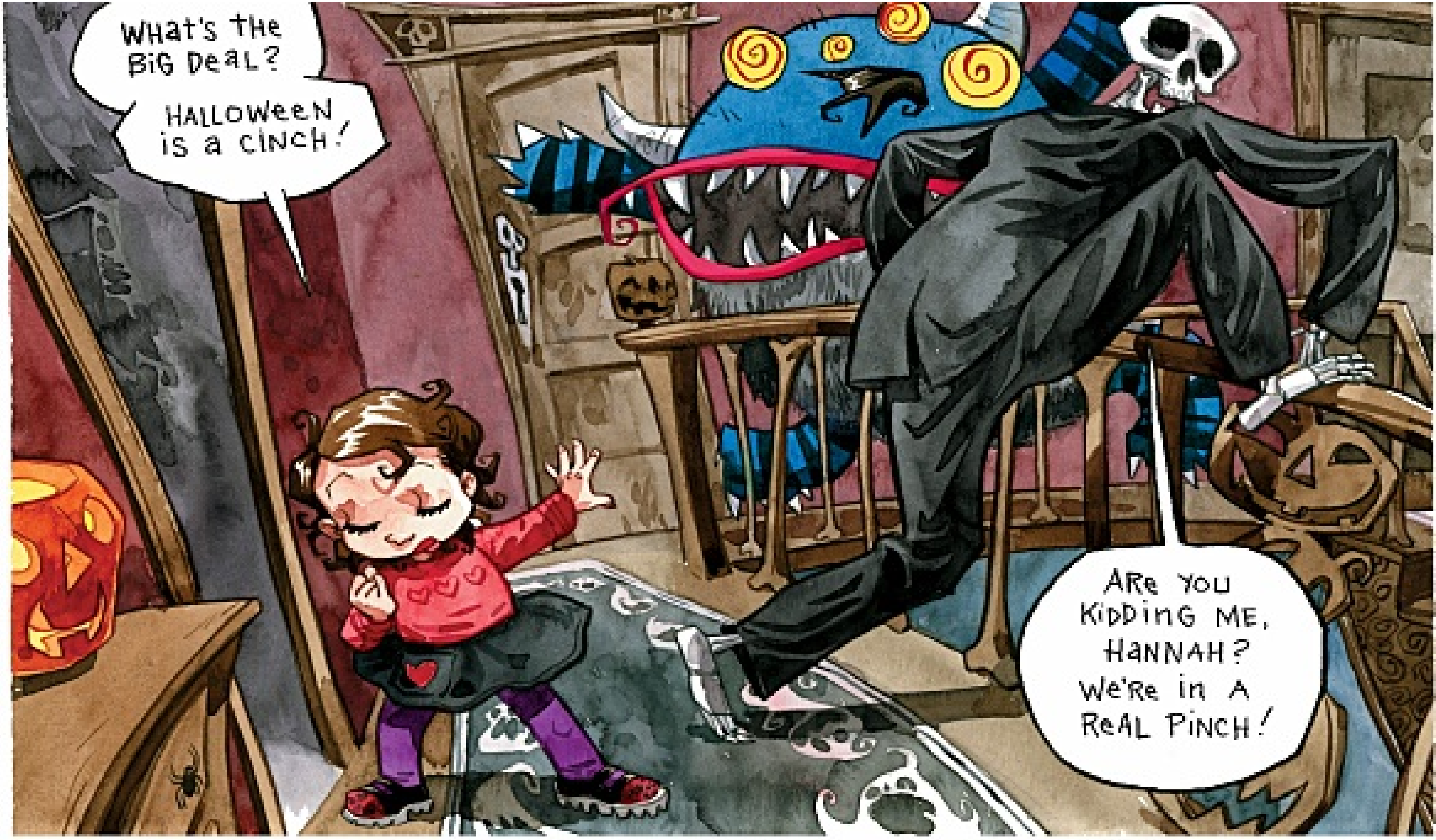
She shivered and shook from her head to her socks.

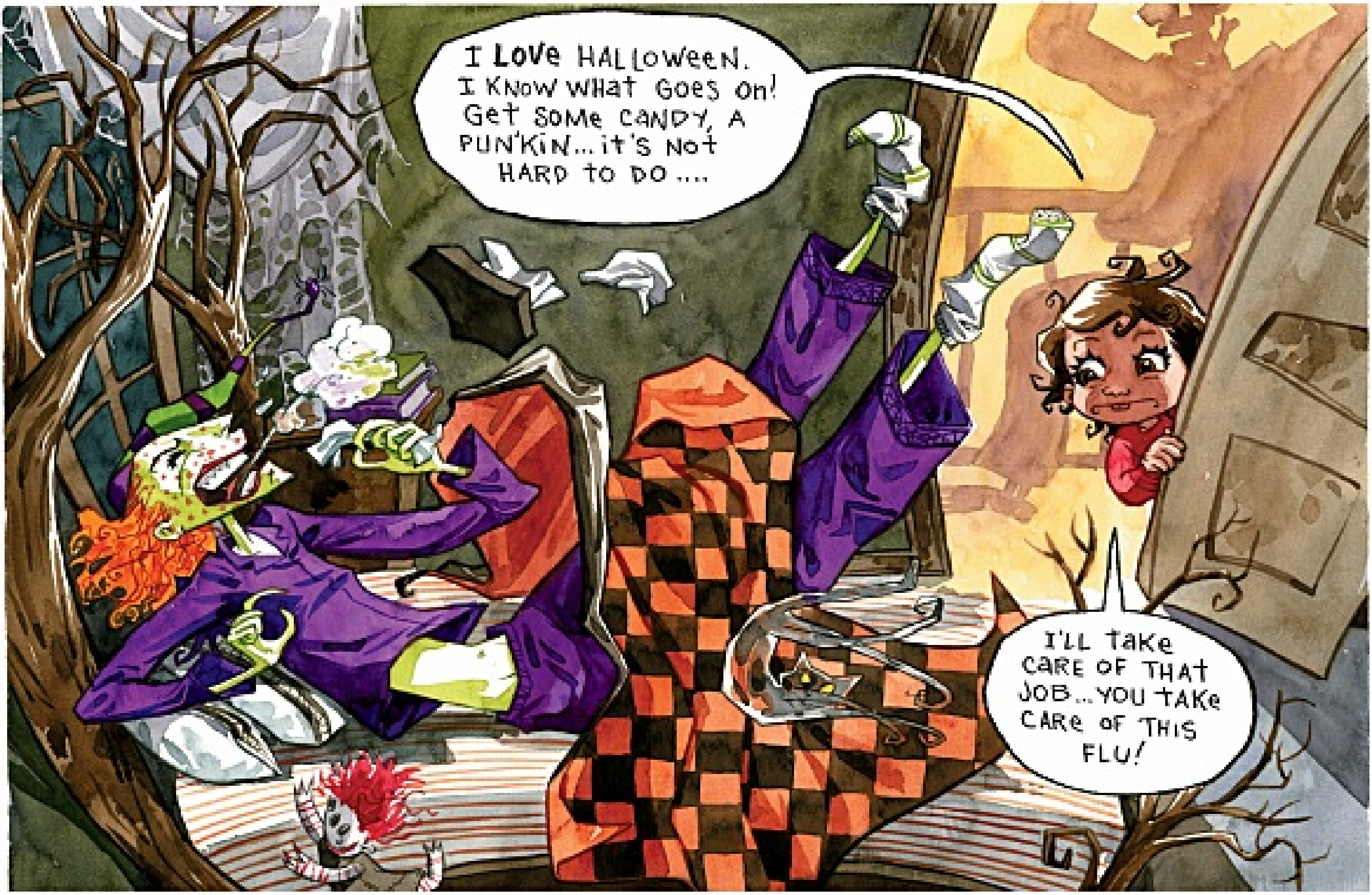
While she sneezed and she coughed, her friends put her
to bed, and a weak little voice whispered out of her head.


BUD WHAD ABOUD HADDOWEED?
SNIF

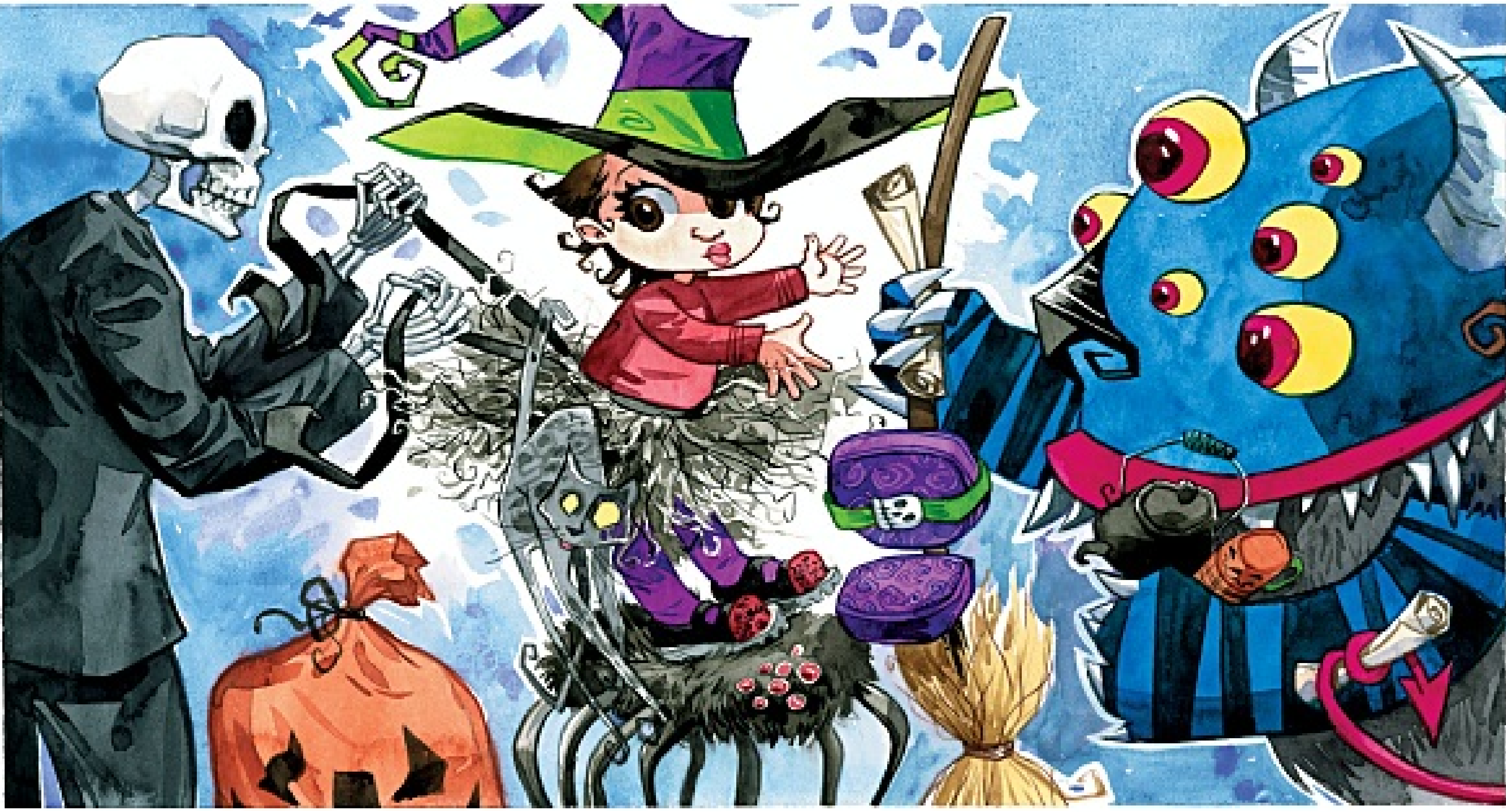
The monsters all fretted and ran willy-nilly. Hannah giggled because she thought they looked silly.


OH DEAR! IT'S A DISASTER!
MAN, AM I BUMMING!
WITHOUT SCARY GODMOTHER— HALLOWEEN WON'T BE COMING!

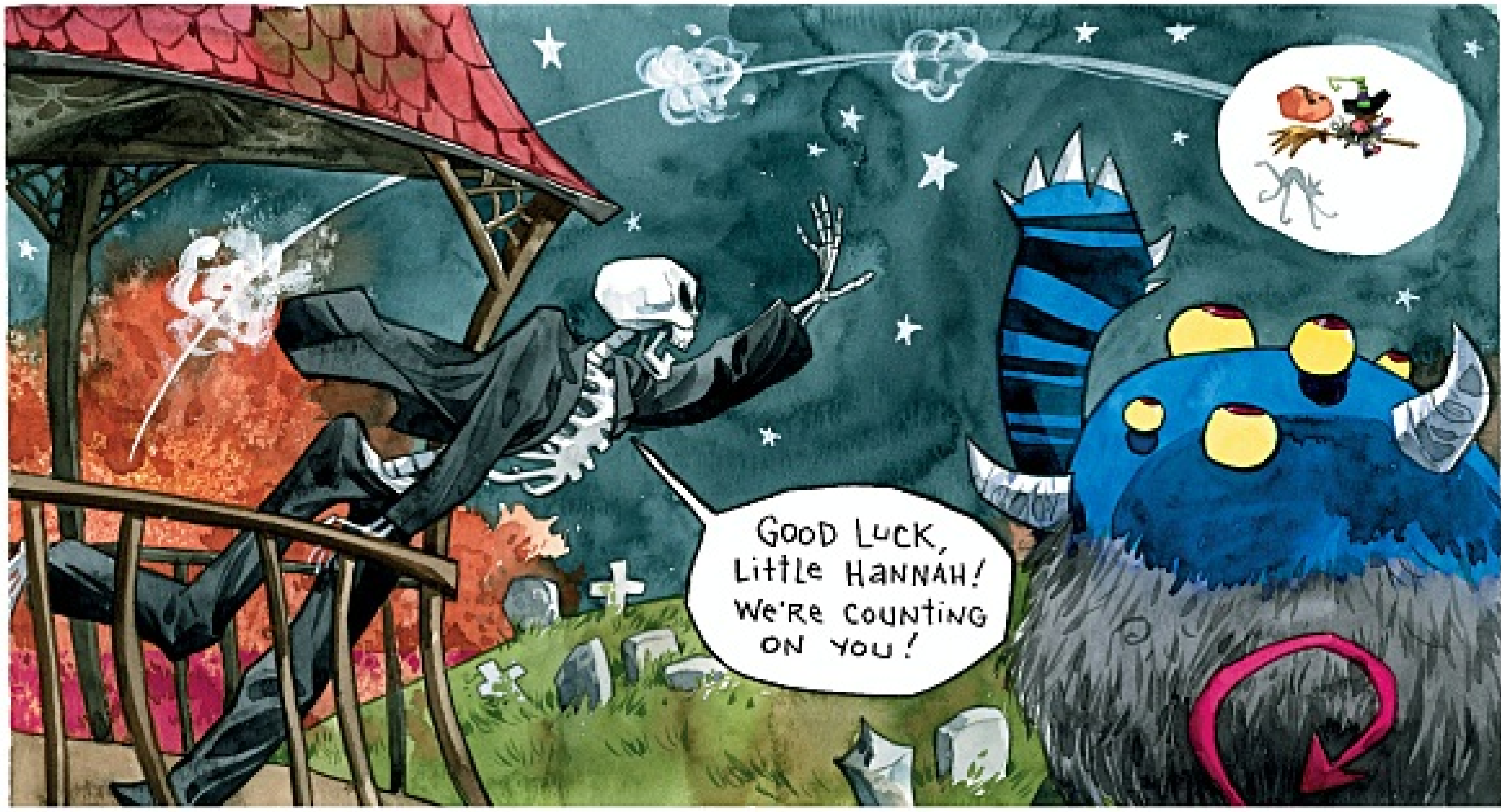

WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?
HALLOWEEN IS A CINCH!
ARE YOU KIDDING ME, HANNAH? WE'RE IN A REAL PINCH!


I LOVE HALLOWEEN. I KNOW WHAT GOES ON! GET SOME CANDY, A PUN'KIN... IT'S NOT HARD TO DO....
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT JOB... YOU TAKE CARE OF THIS FLU!

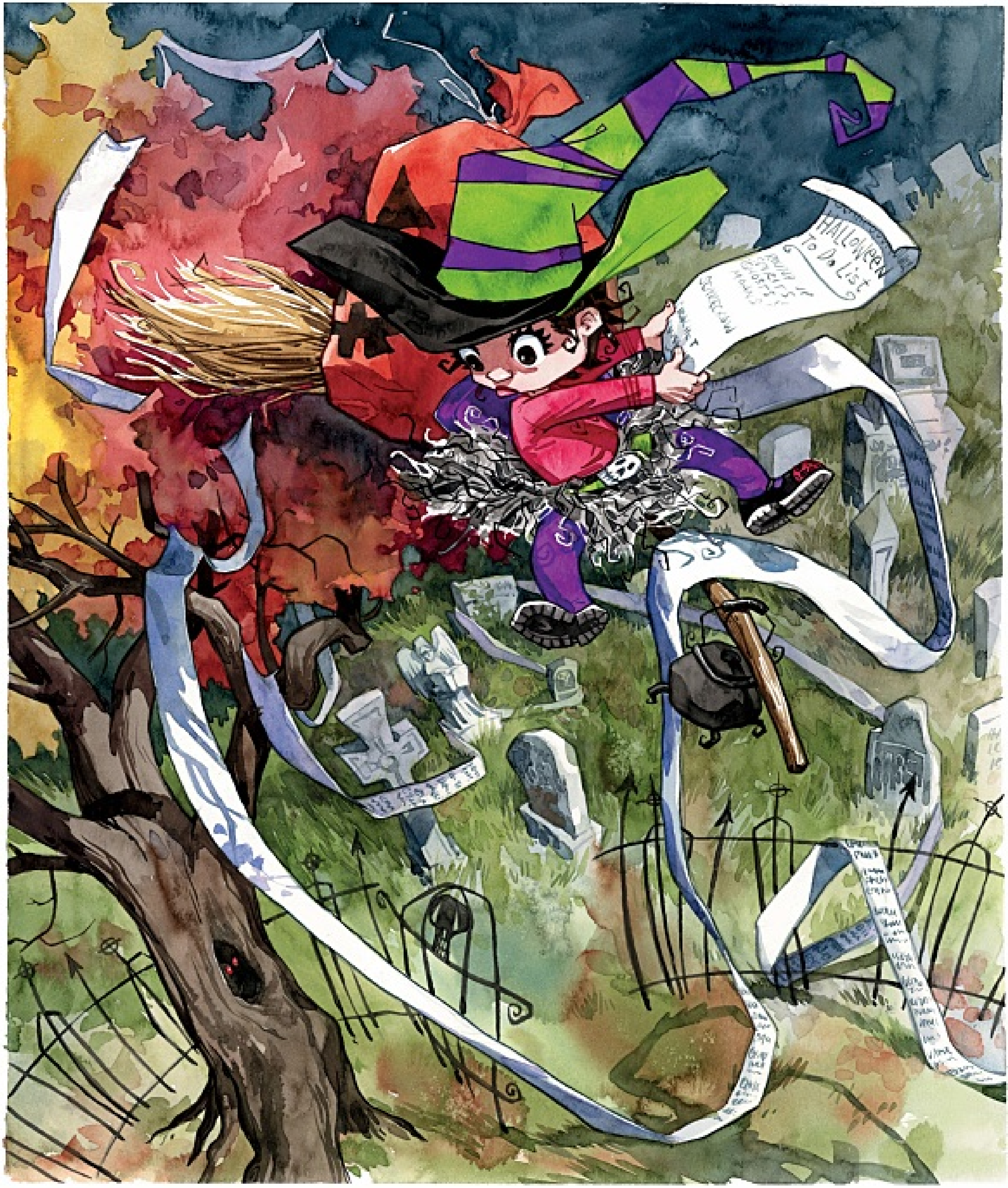
So her pals dressed her up in a tutu and hat. She was handed a list and a broom and a cat . . . a thermos and lunch, a bag of supplies, and then Hannah Marie took off to the night skies!



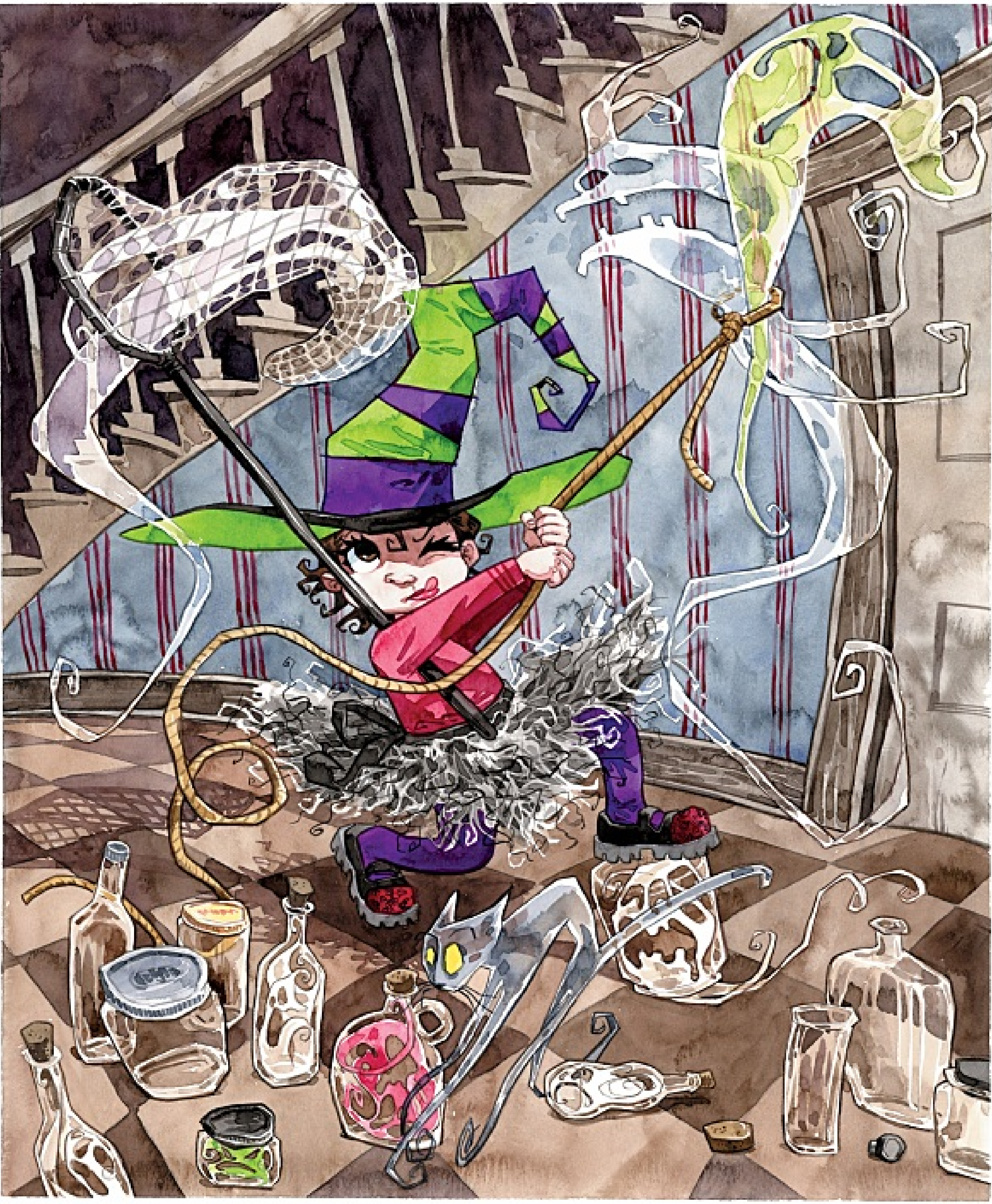
As she zoomed up into the indigo blue, she heard Mr. Pettibone (and Bug-A-Boo, too . . .)

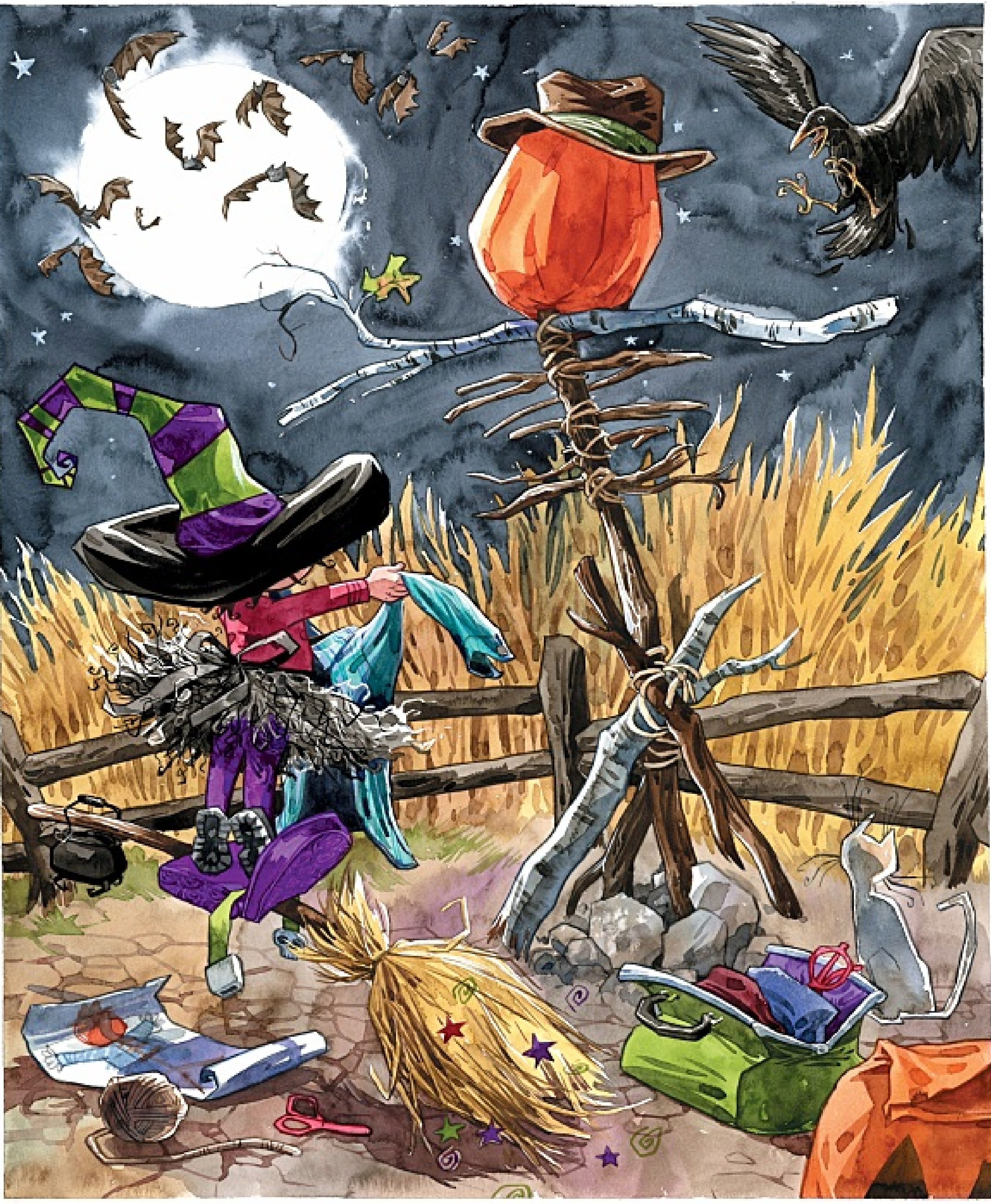

GOOD LUCK, LITTLE HANNAH! WE'RE COUNTING ON YOU!

When Hannah checked out her list, she was shocked and surprised . . .
at the number of tasks and the paper's long size.


HALLOWEEN
To Do List

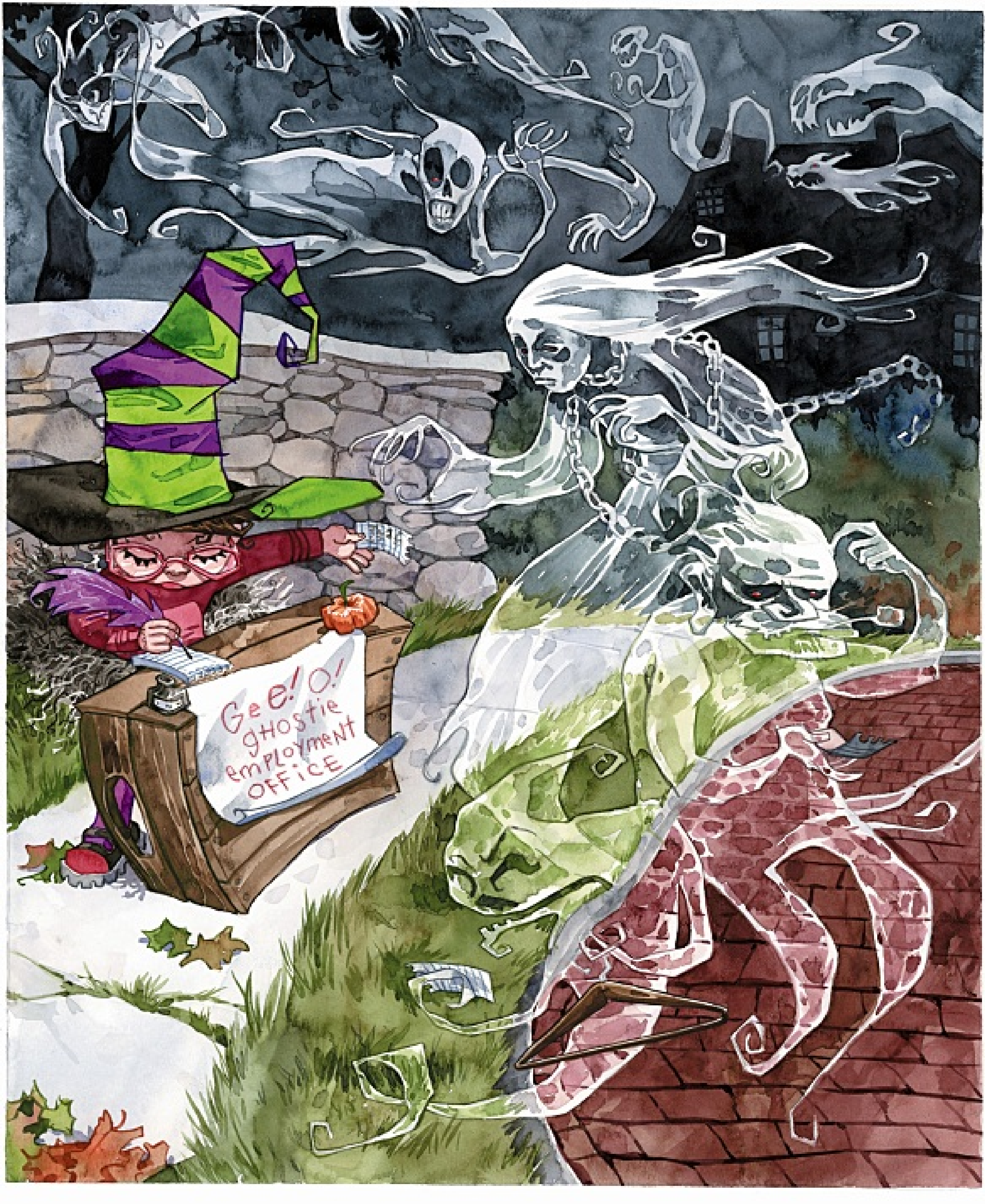
She started her work snagging ghosts, shrieks, and moans.

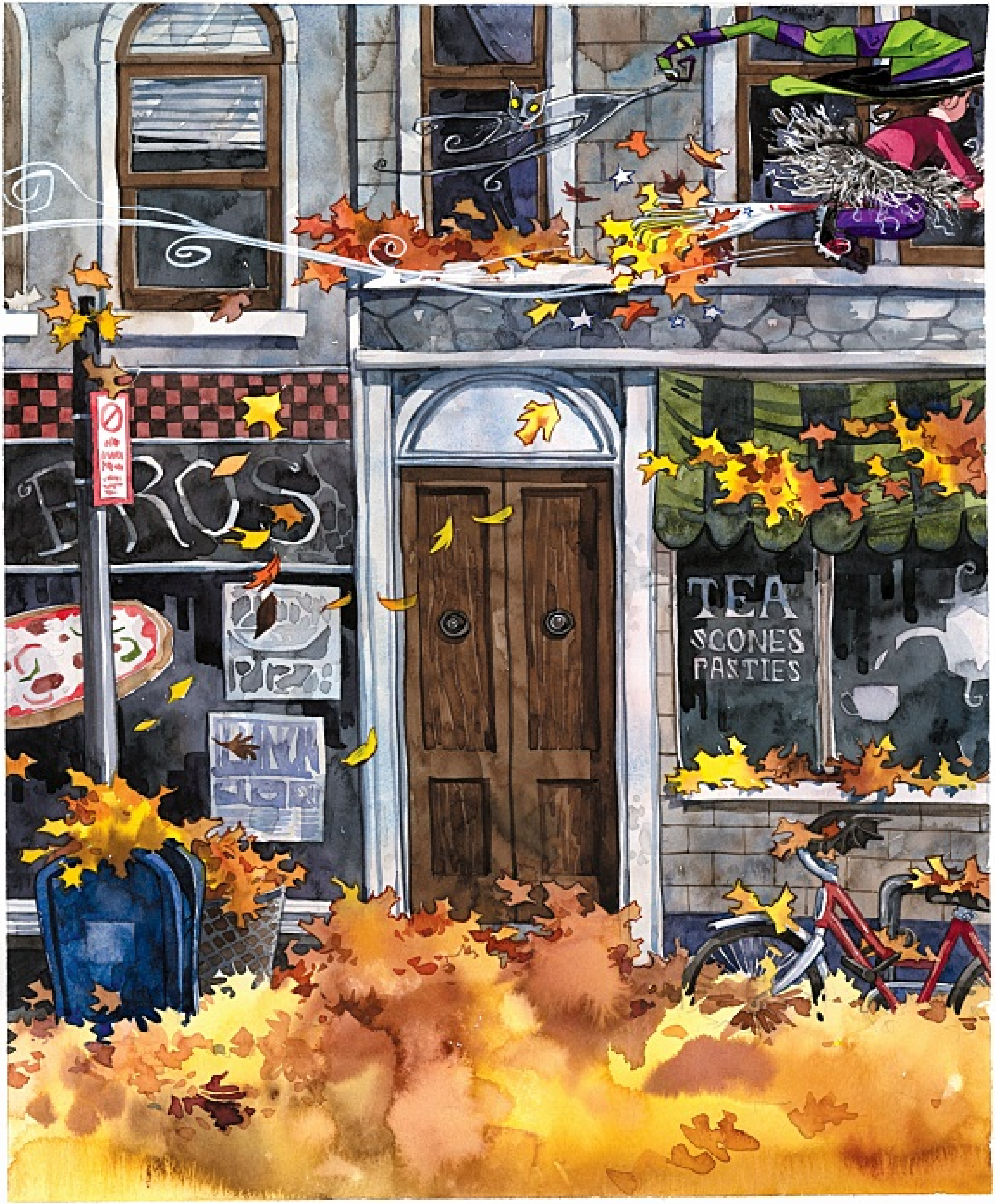




She constructed a Scarecrow using sticks as the bones.

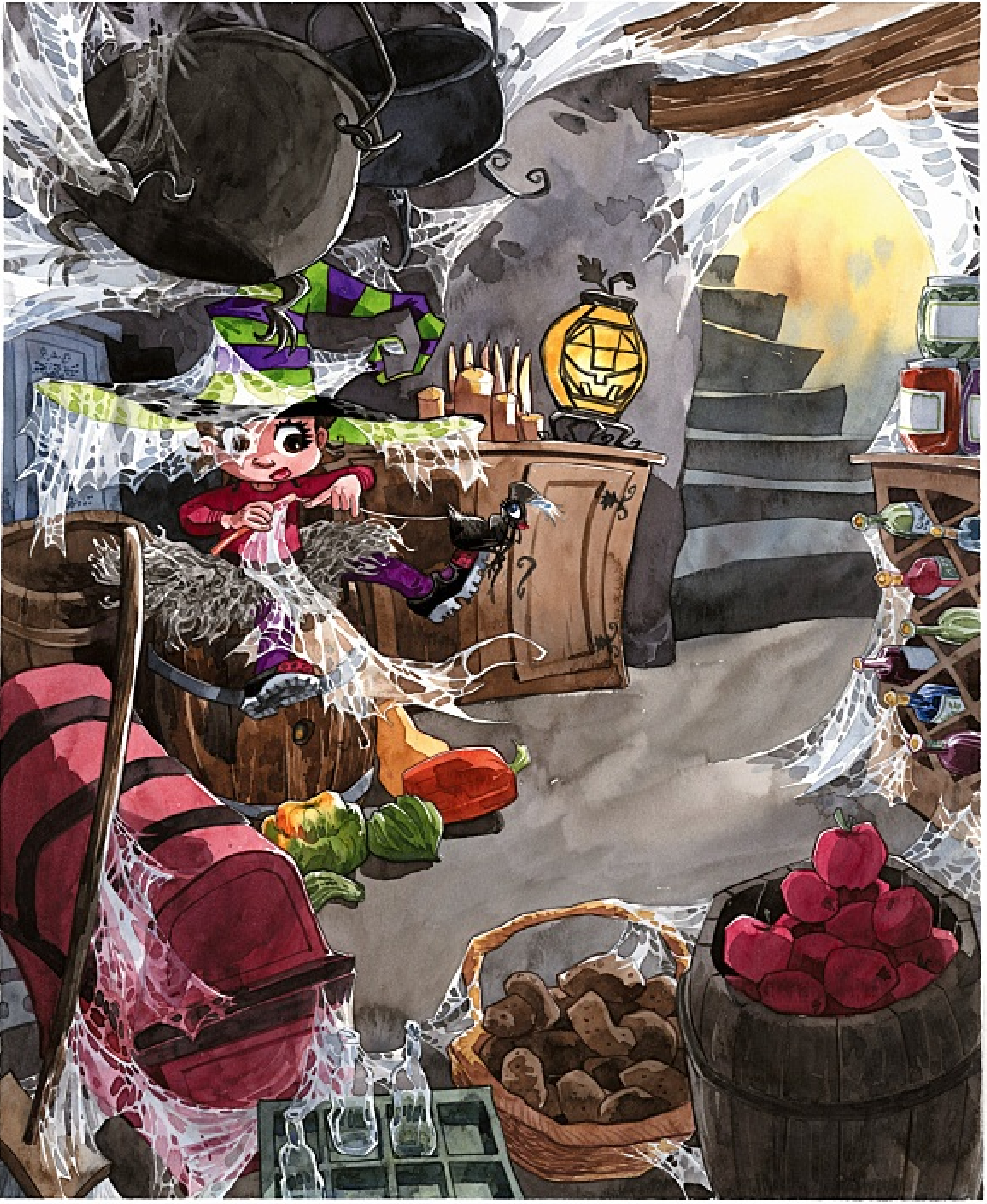
She assigned all the phantoms to their Haunted House spaces . . .

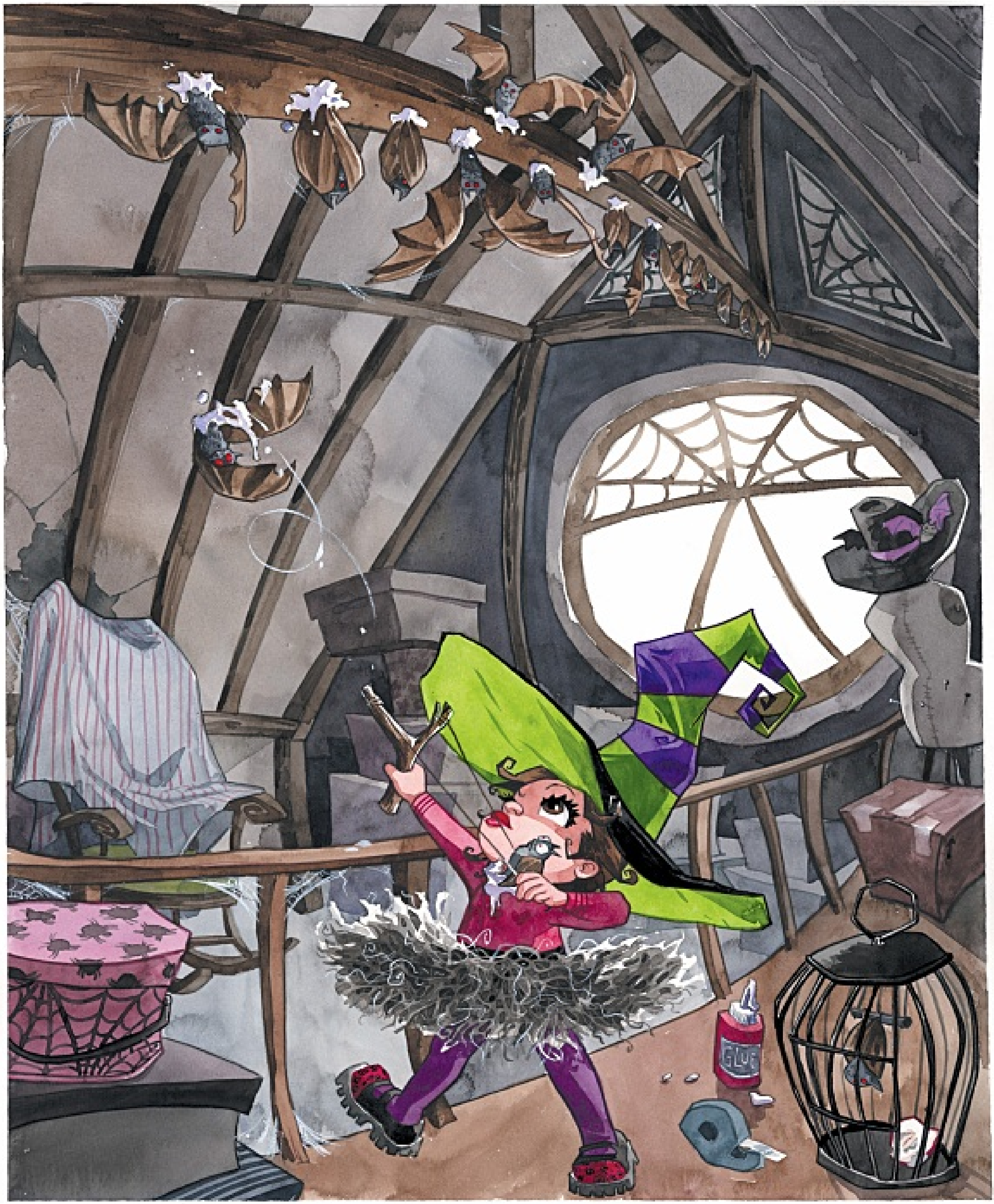

Gee! O!
ghostie
employment
office


BROS
TEA
SCONES
PASTIES

. . . and she scattered dry leaves to the tree-deprived places!

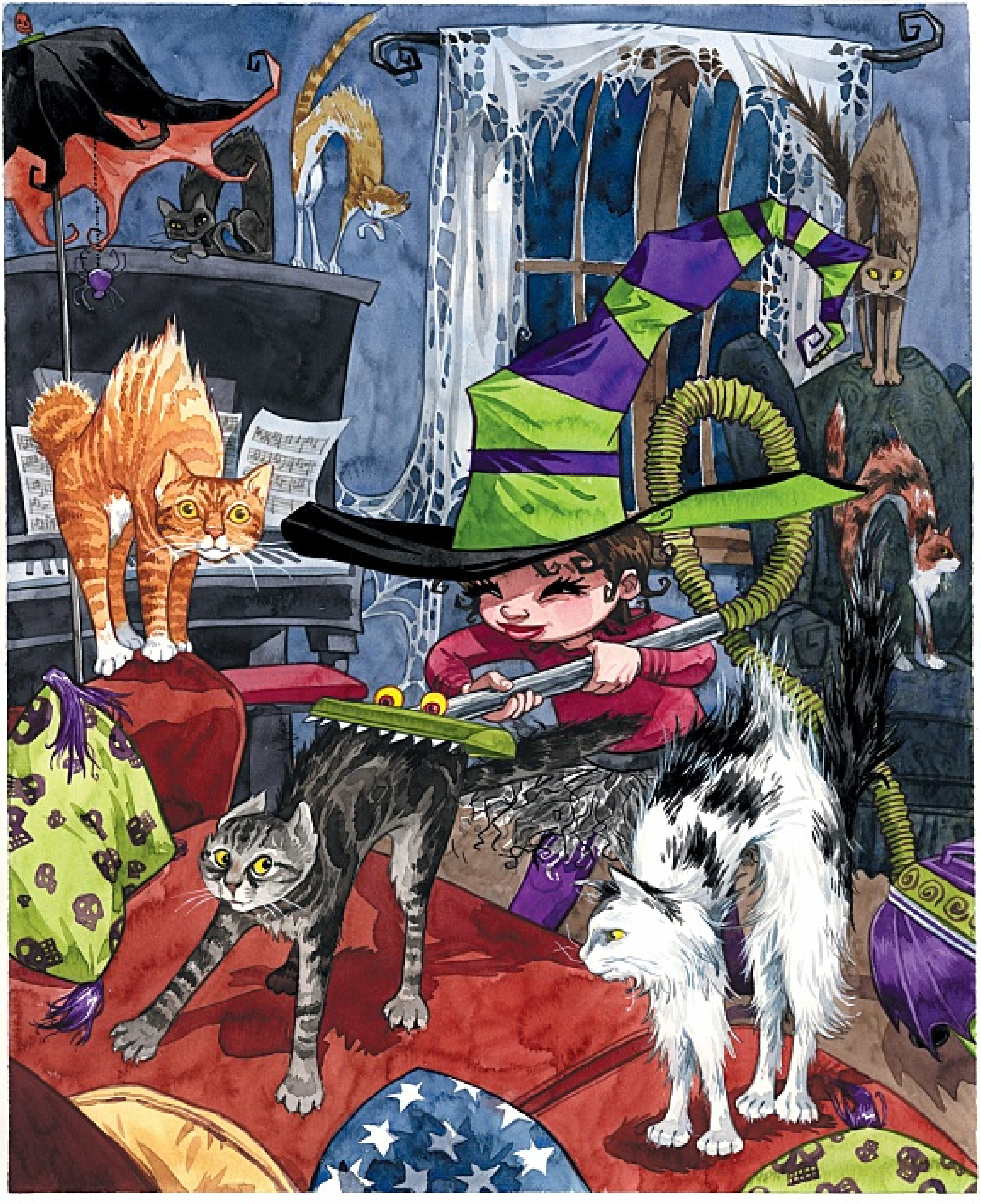
She crocheted fresh cobwebs . . .

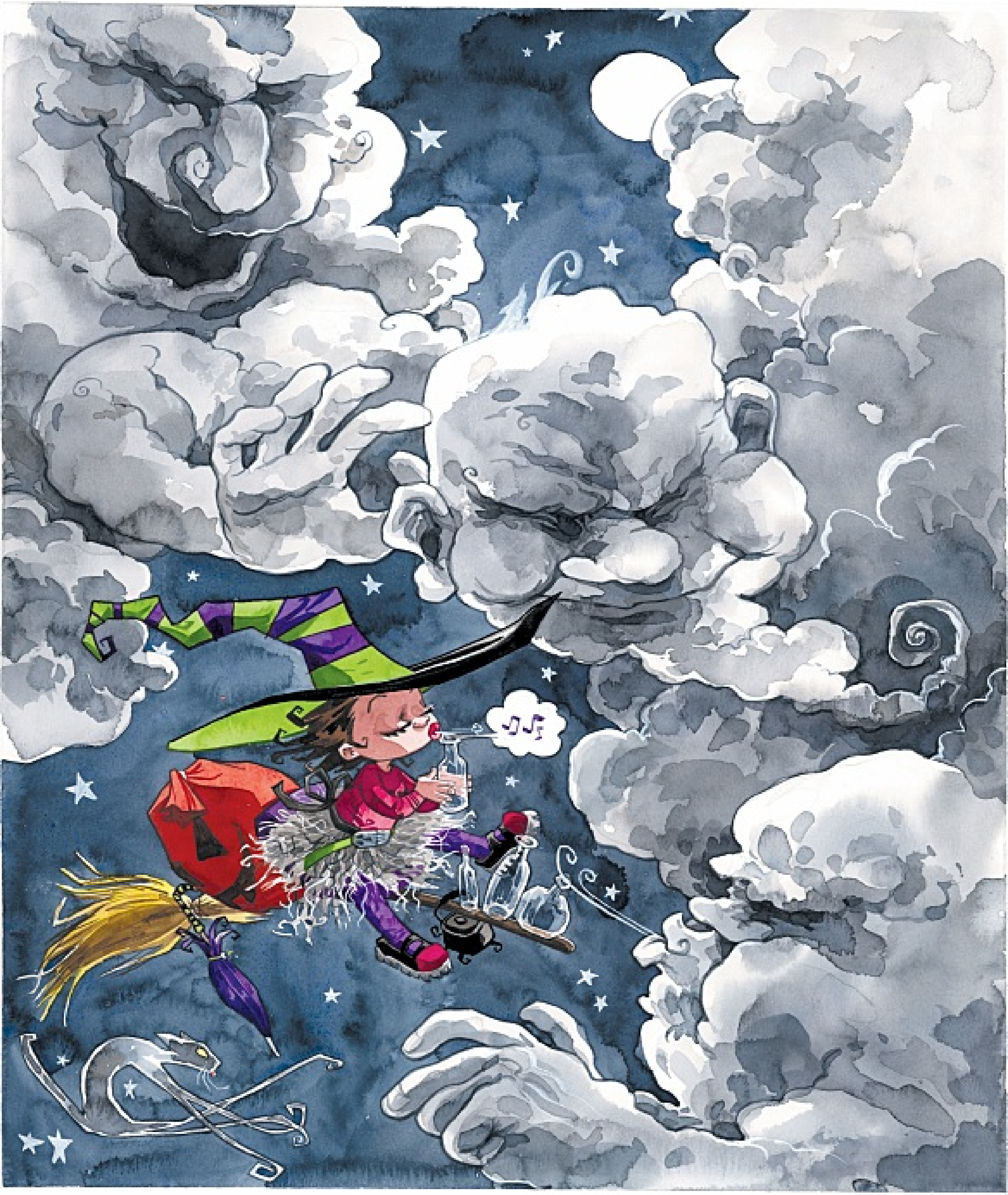




She belfreyed the bats . . .

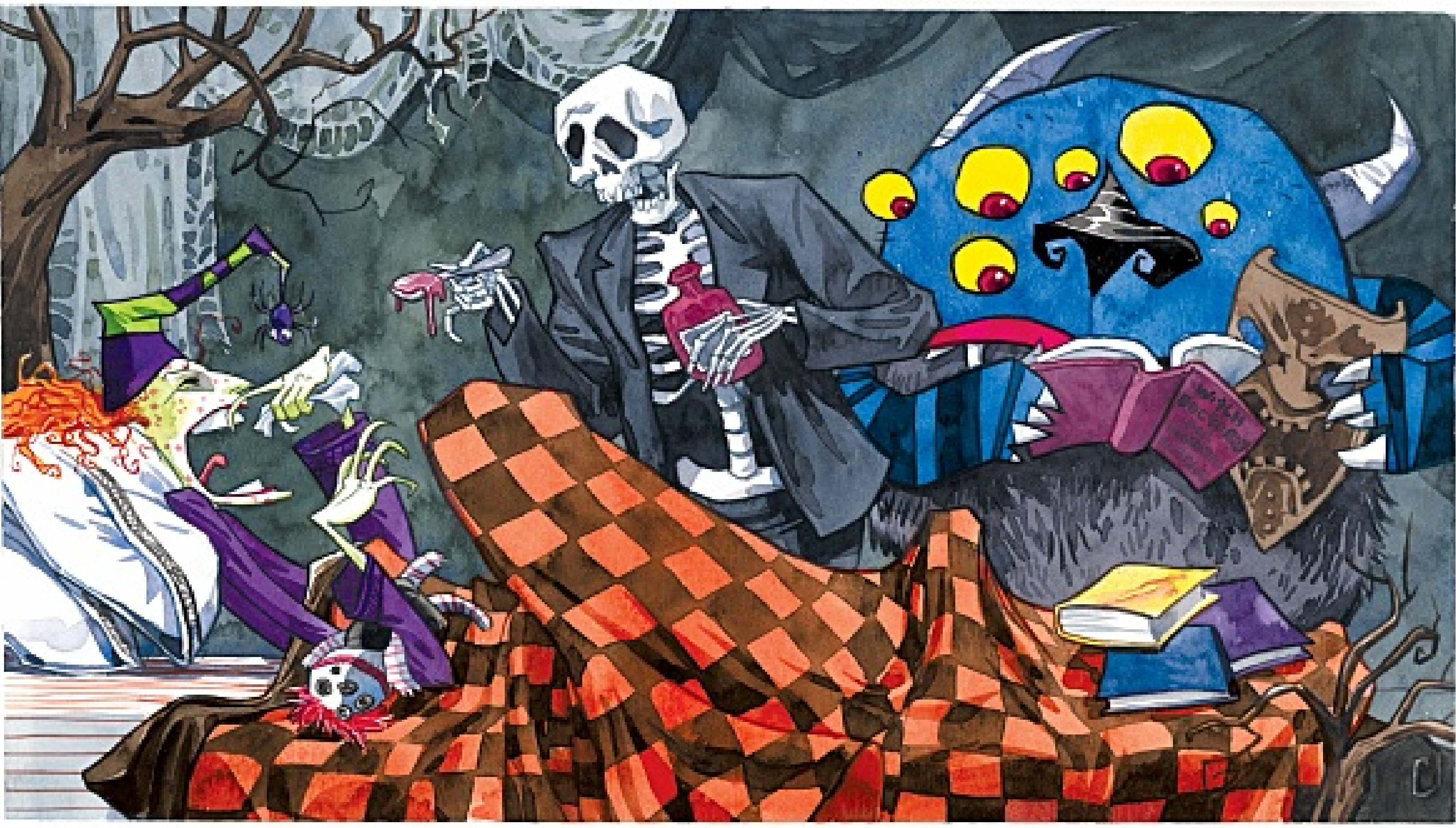
She vacuumed the arches in Halloween cats.

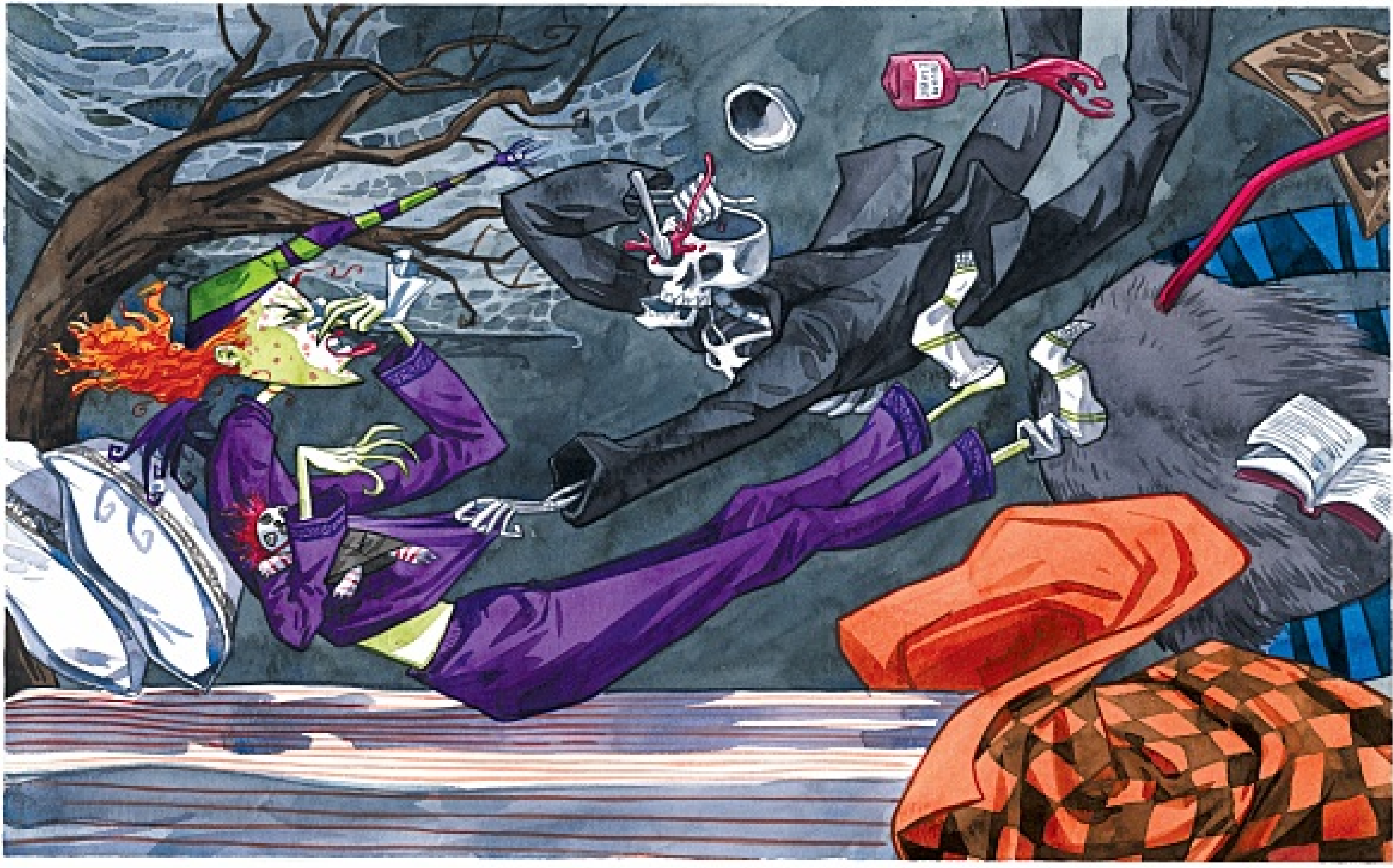




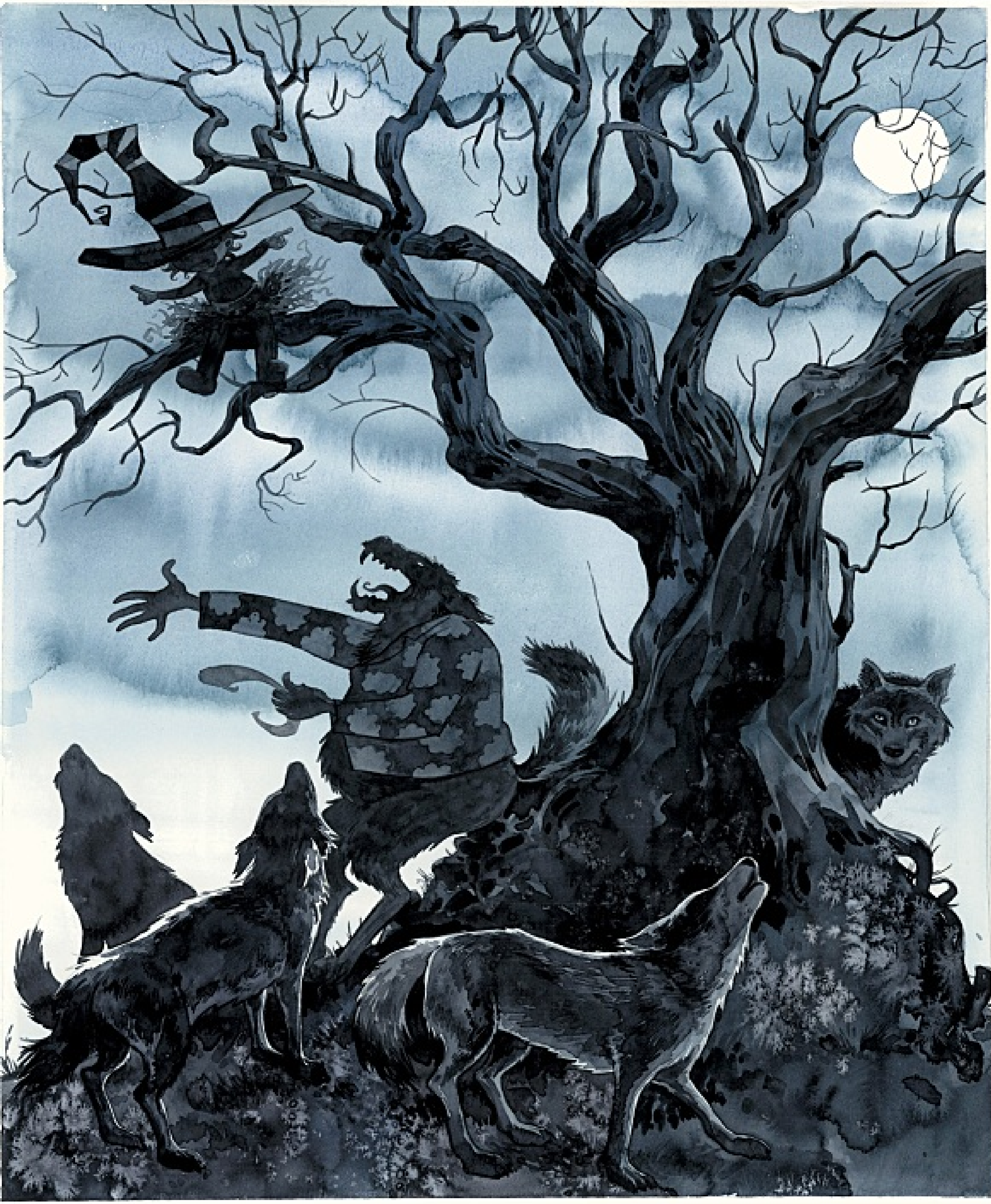
She coaxed the storm clouds out of warm autumn breezes . . .

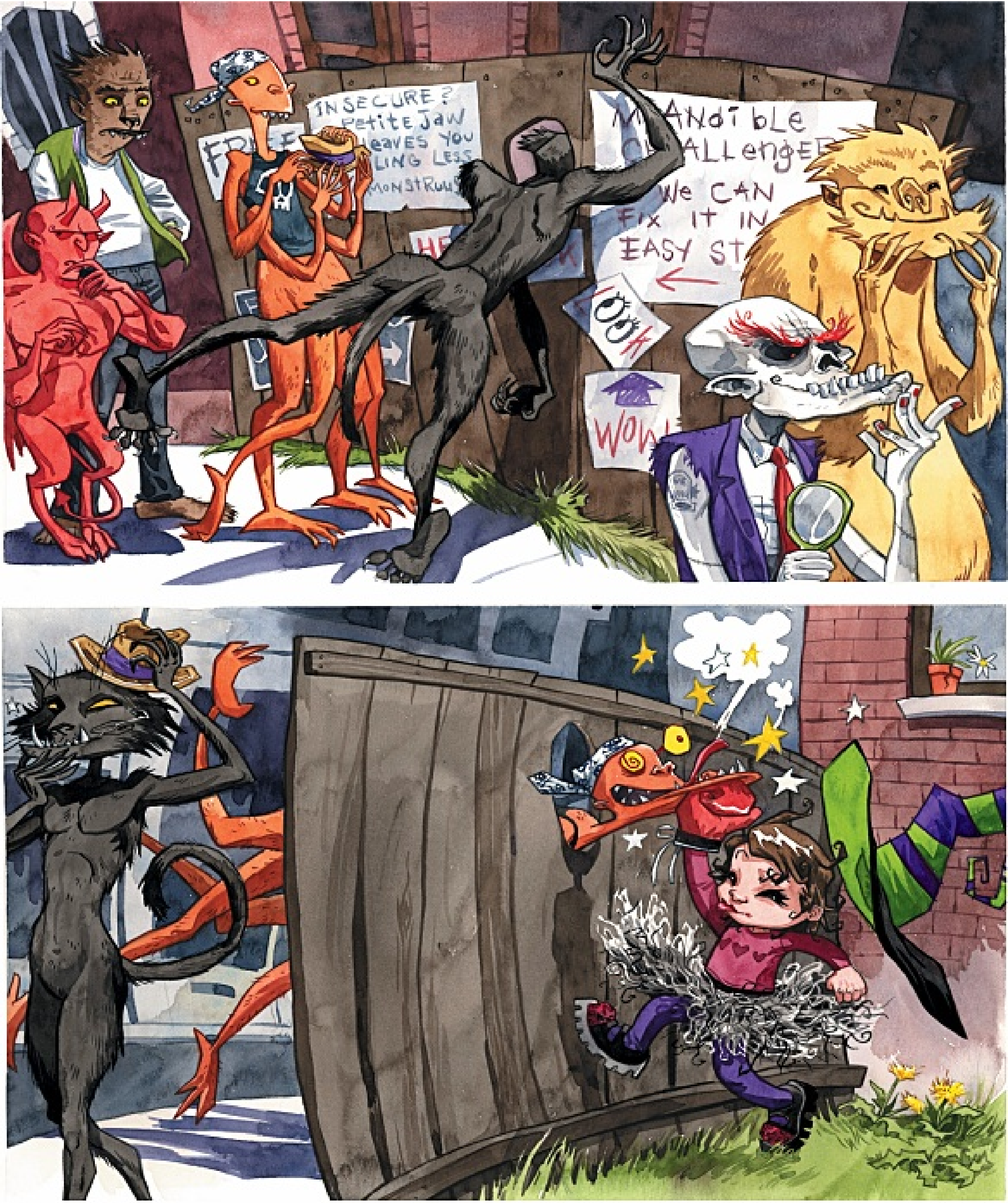
. . . while Pettibone treated Scary's horrible sneezes!





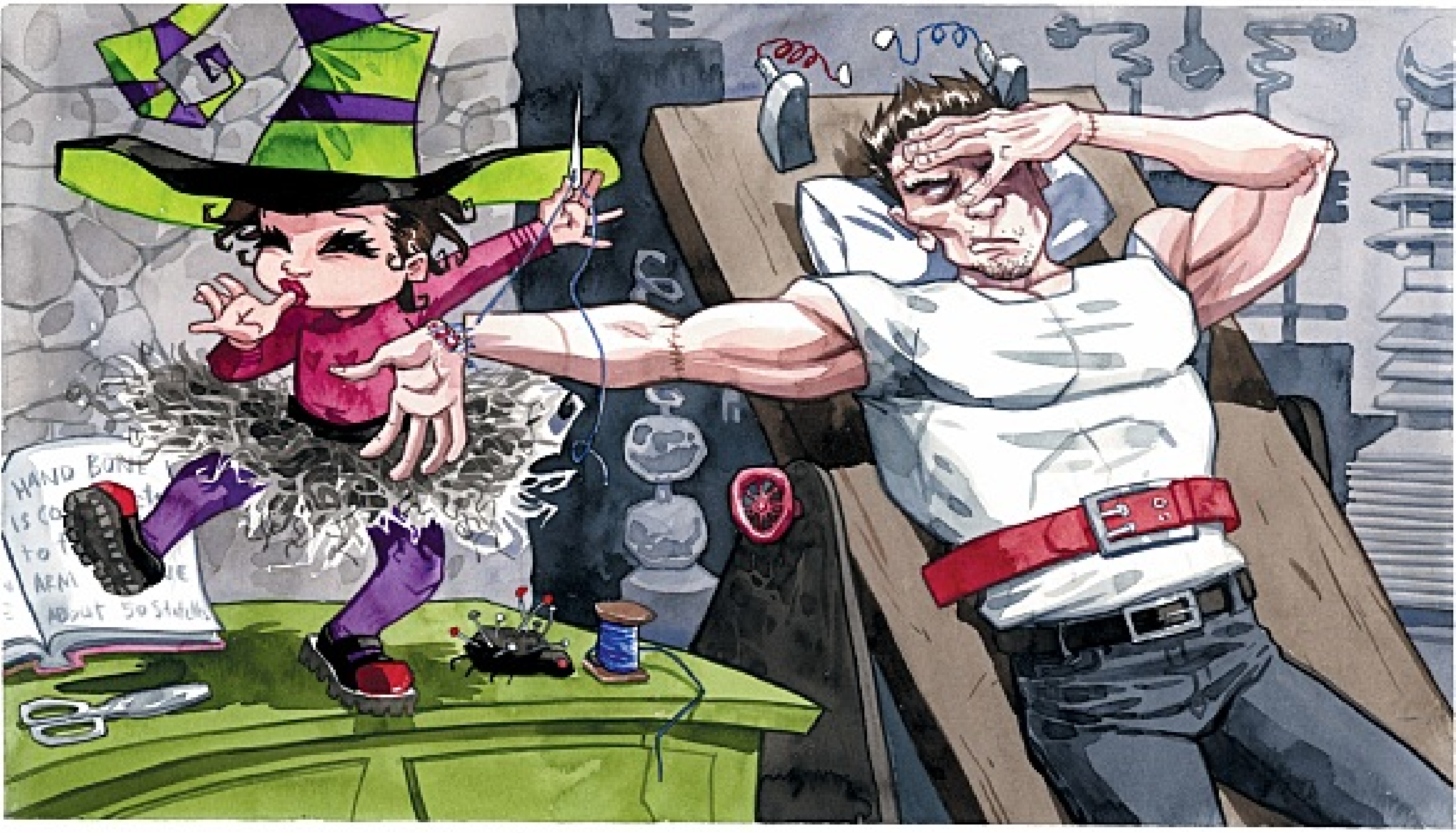
She conducted a chorus of full moon wolf howls.

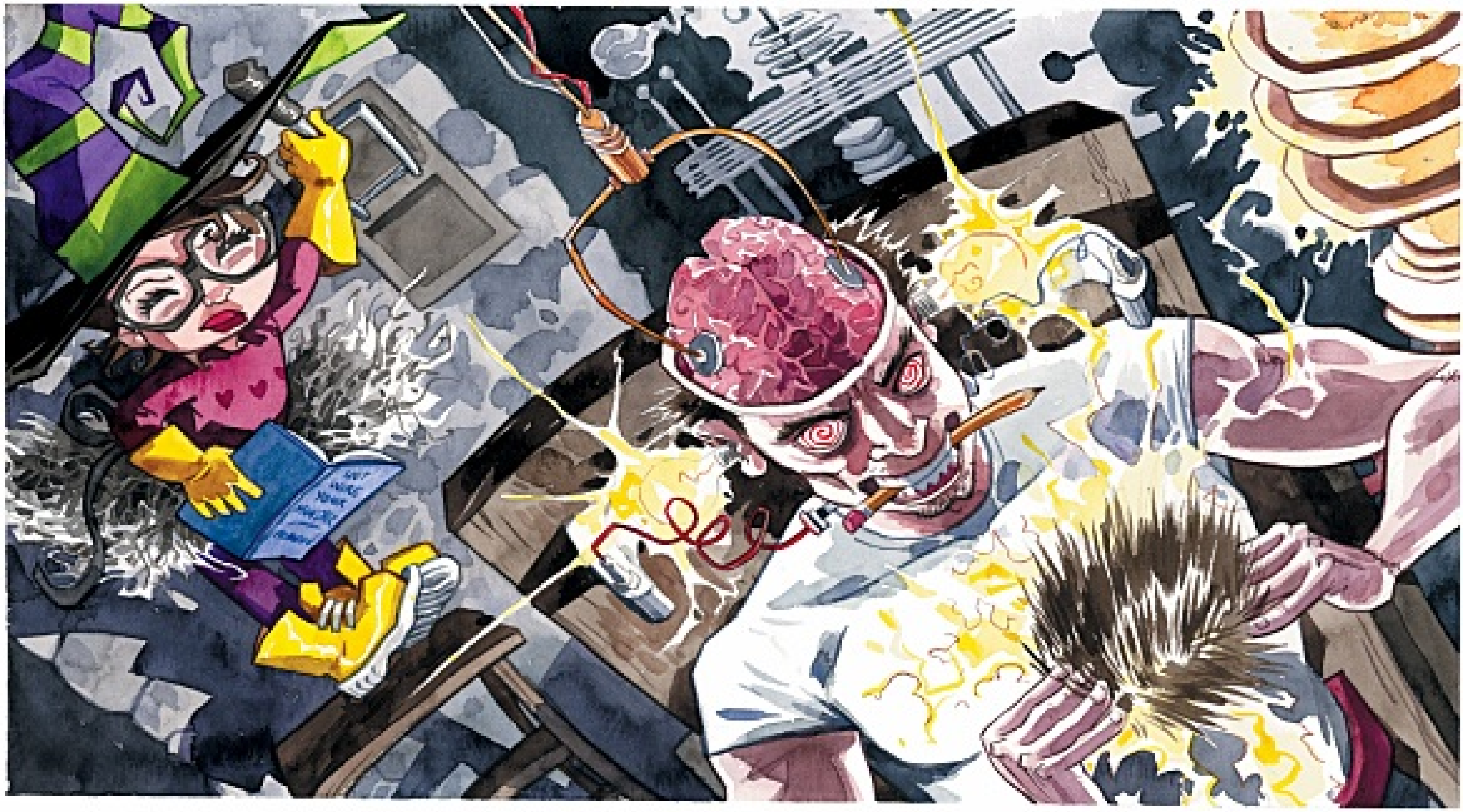



INSECURE? Petite Jaw leaves you LING LESS MONSTRUUS
FR
HE
ANDiBLE
ALLENGE
We CAN FIX IT IN EASY ST
LOOK
WOW

She set monster jaws into fierce, toothy scowls.

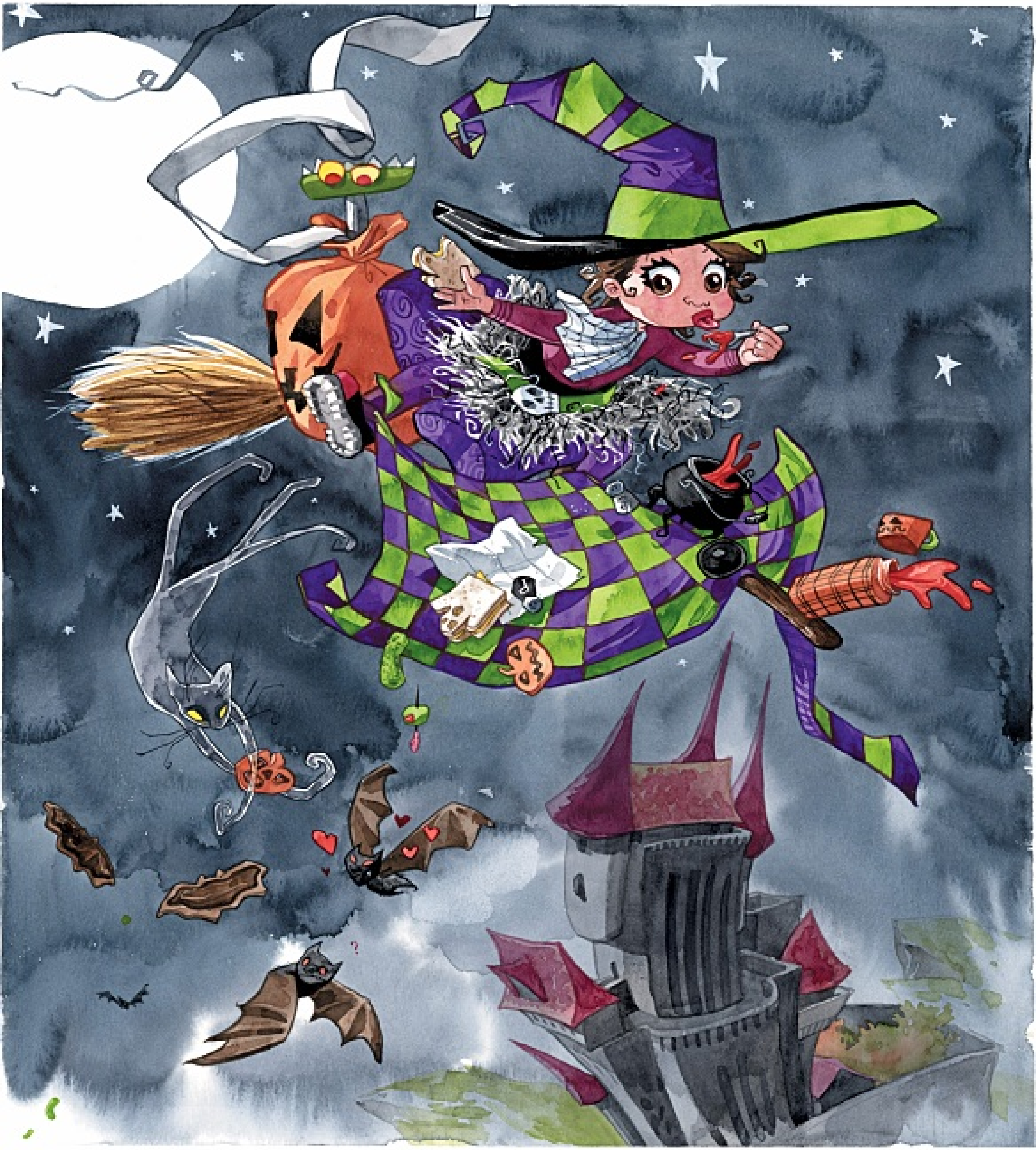
She poked her poor thumb sewing on monster parts.


HAND BONE
IS CO
TO
ARM
ABOUT 50 STITCH



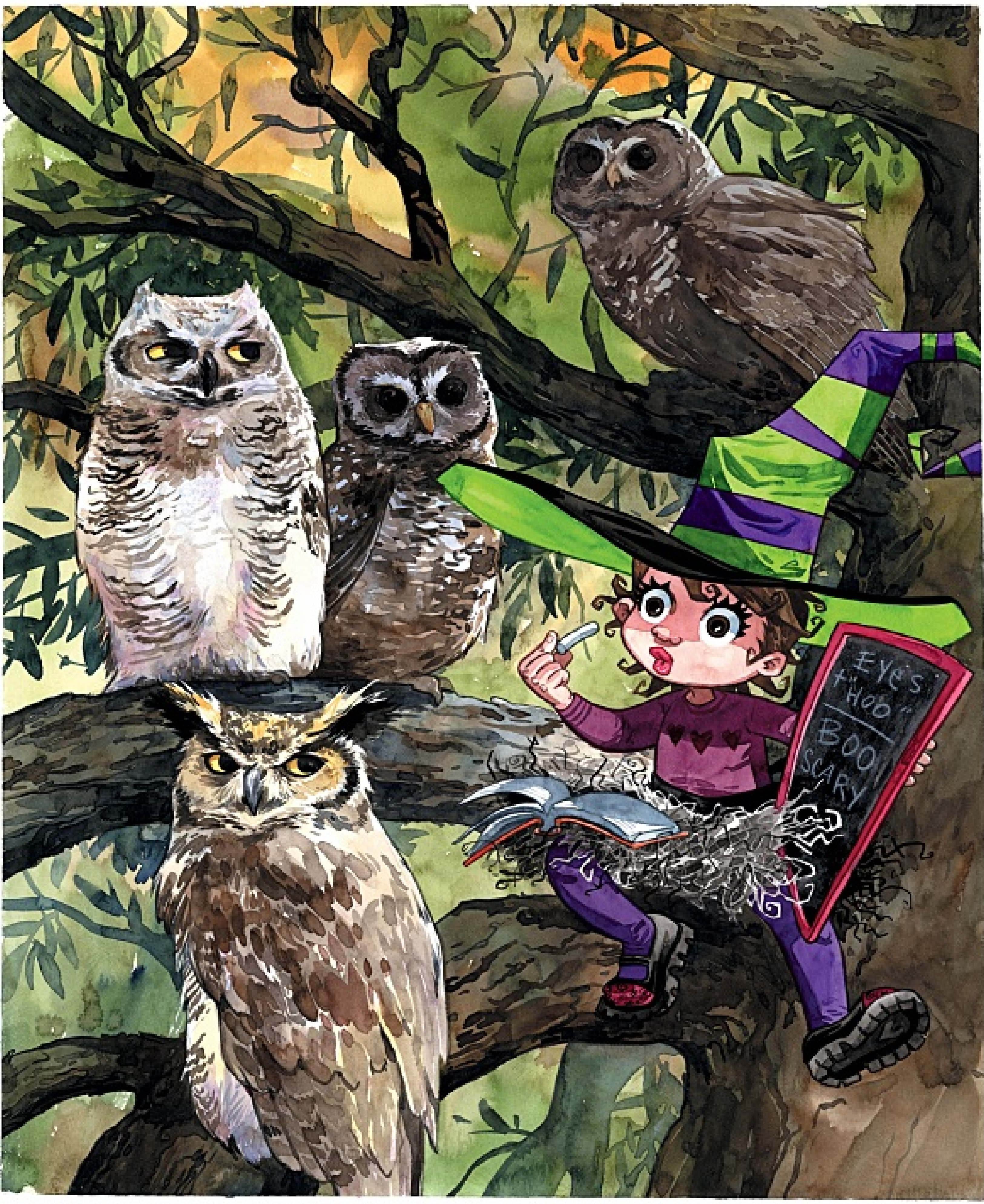
And one needs to take care during the electric kick start!

With time running out, and so much at stake,
she didn't have time for her unionized breaks!

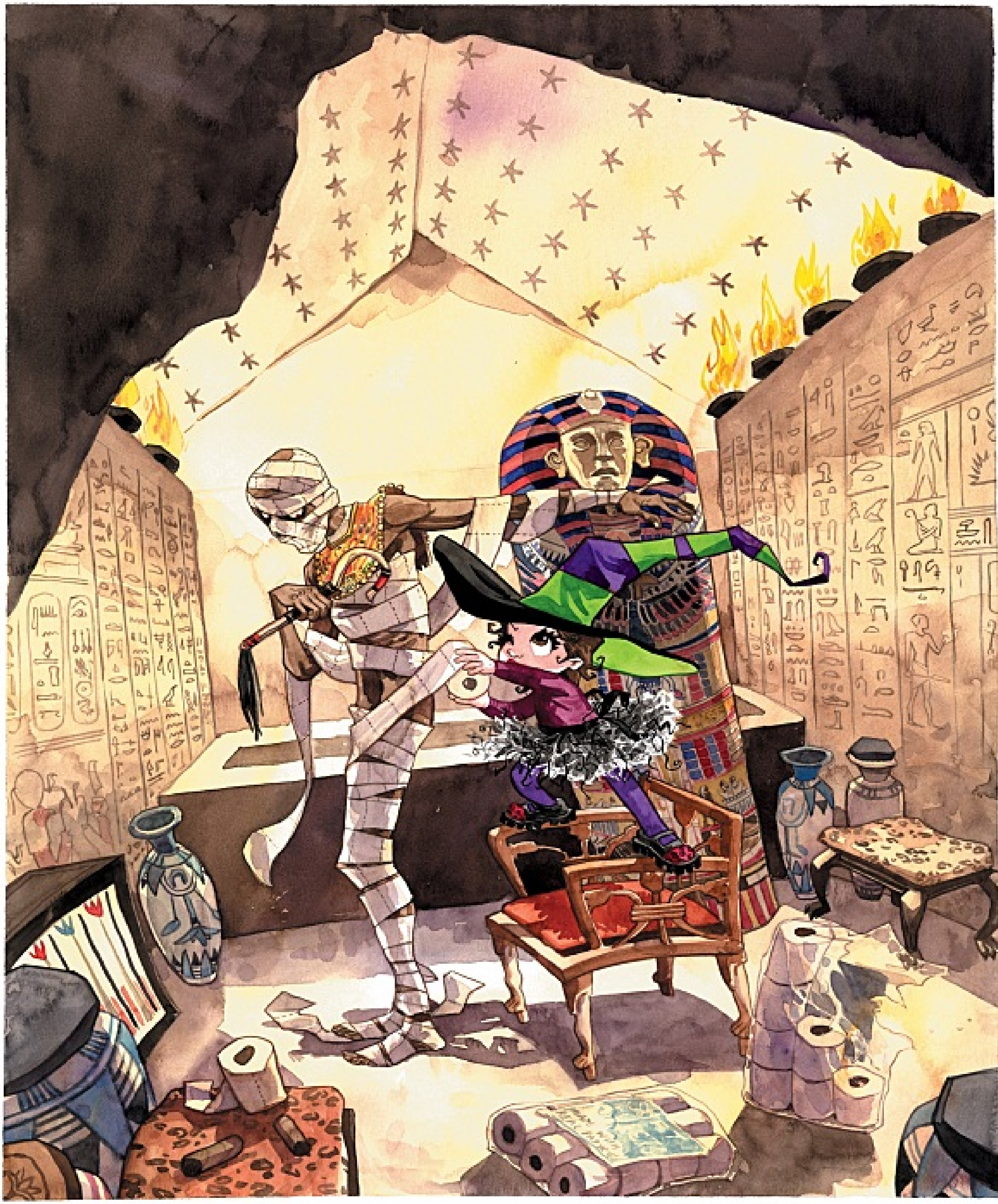


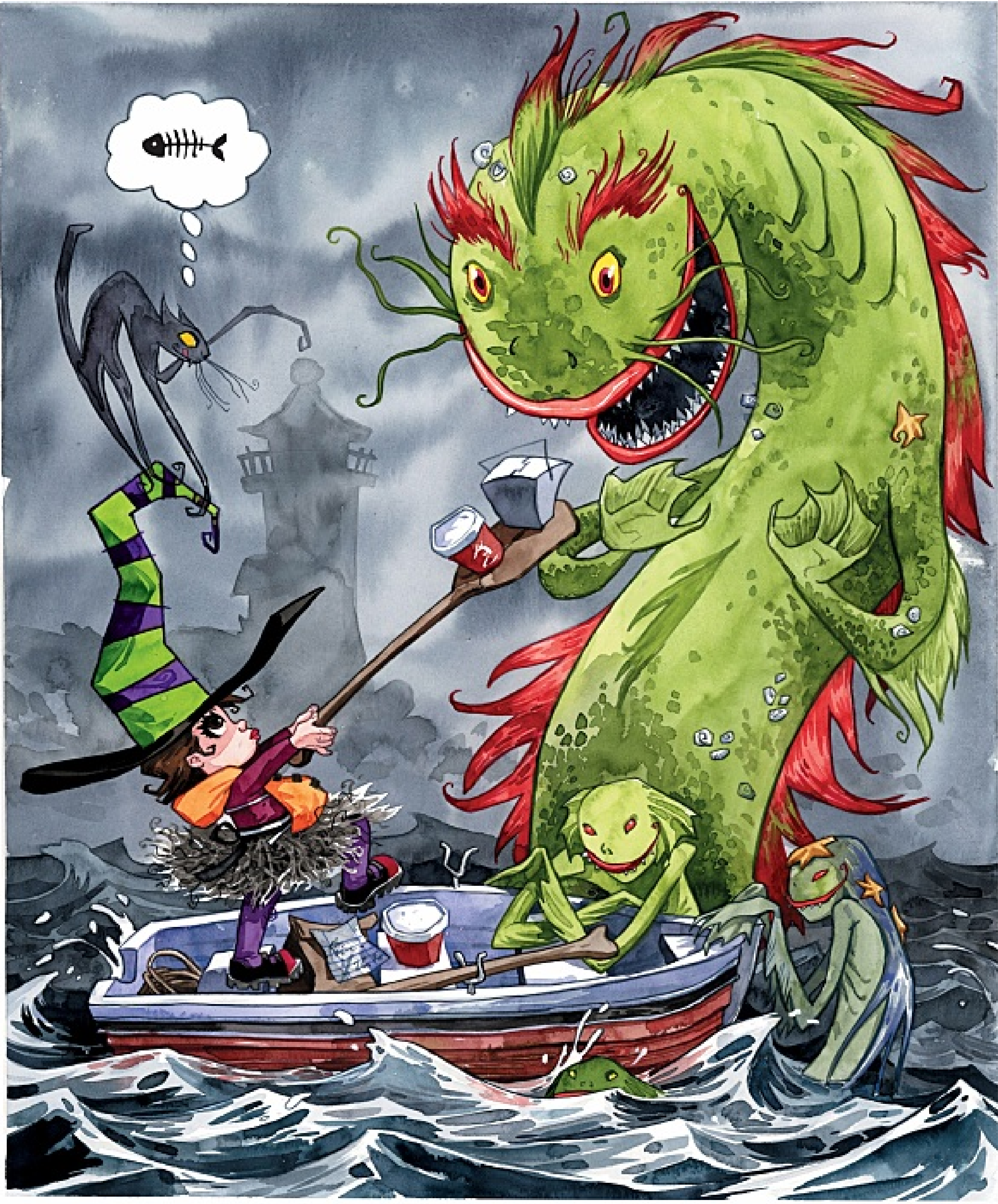
It's hard to eat sandwiches by the light of the moon . . .
or sip slurps of soup while you're riding a broom!

She wised up the owls . . .


Eyes
+ "Hoo"
BOO
SCARY

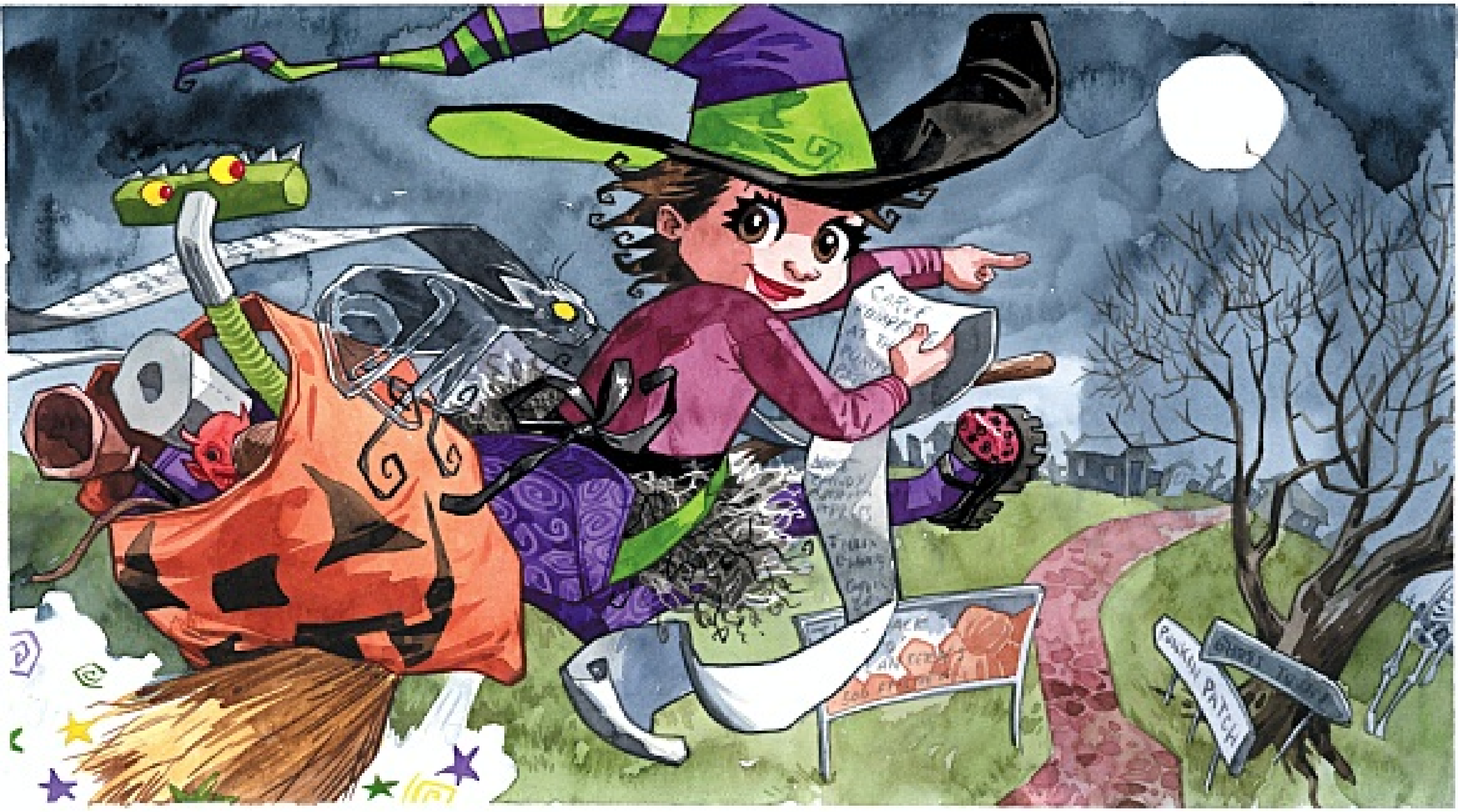
She wrapped up a mummy . . .

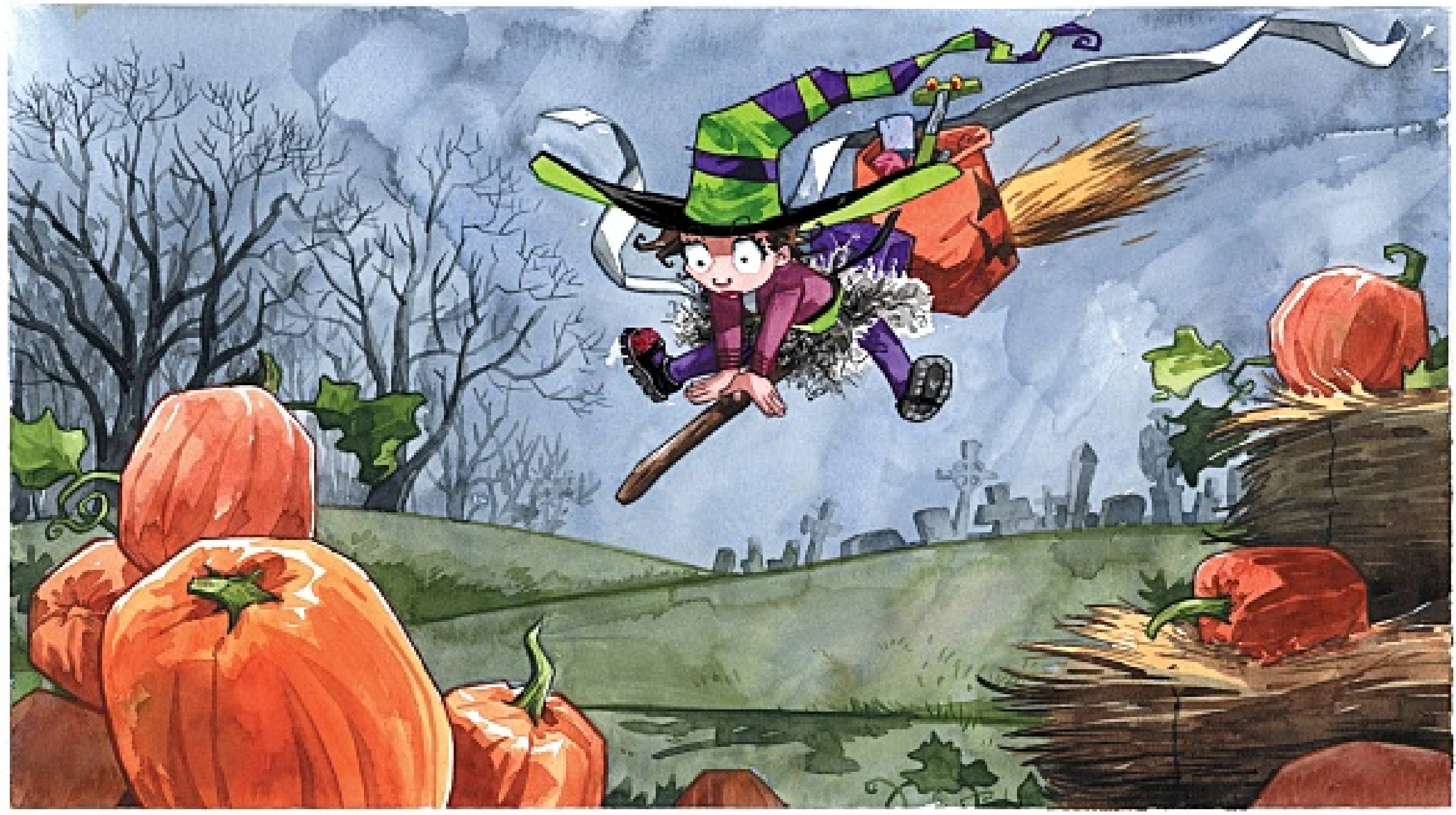




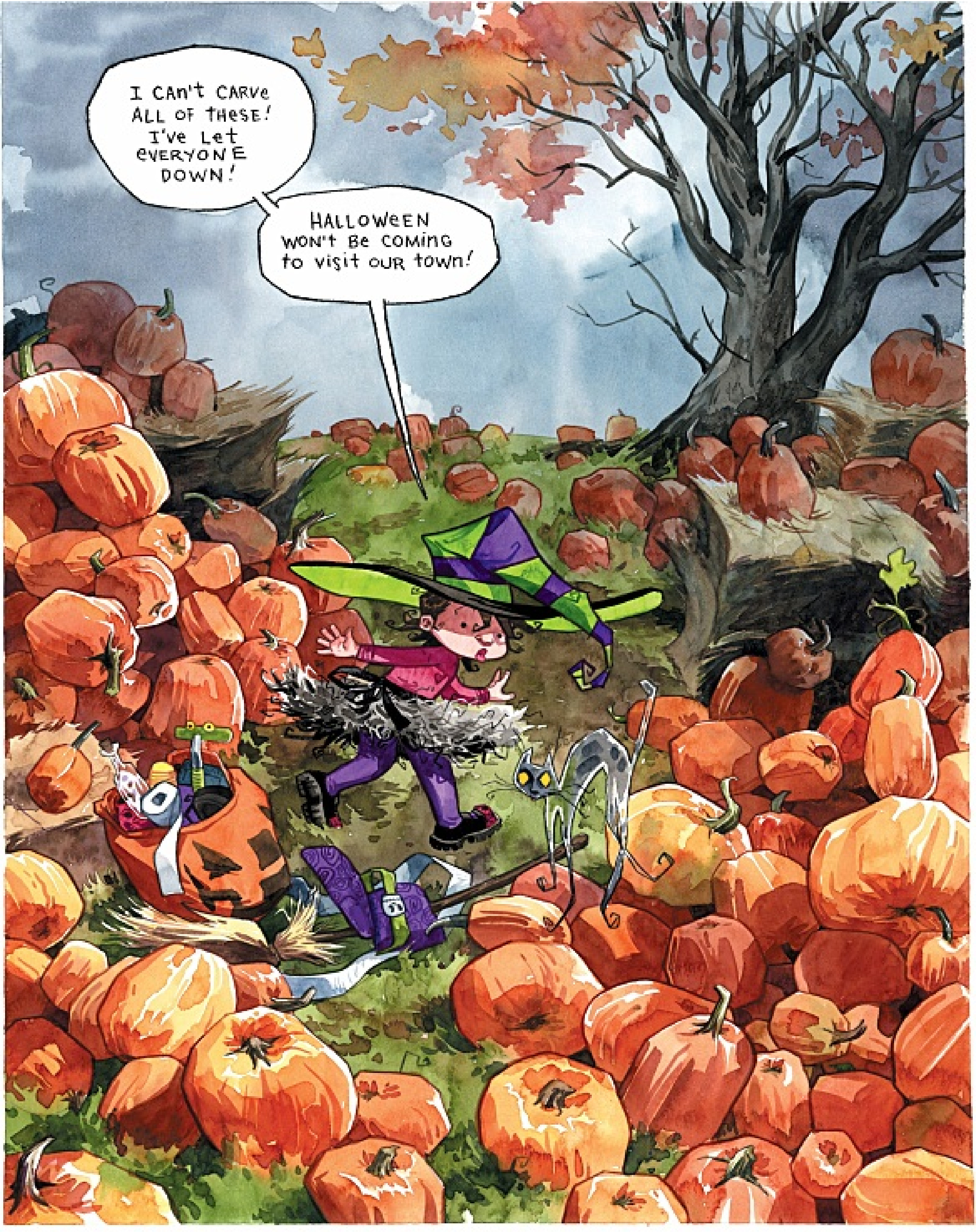
She delivered some takeout for sea monsters' tummies.

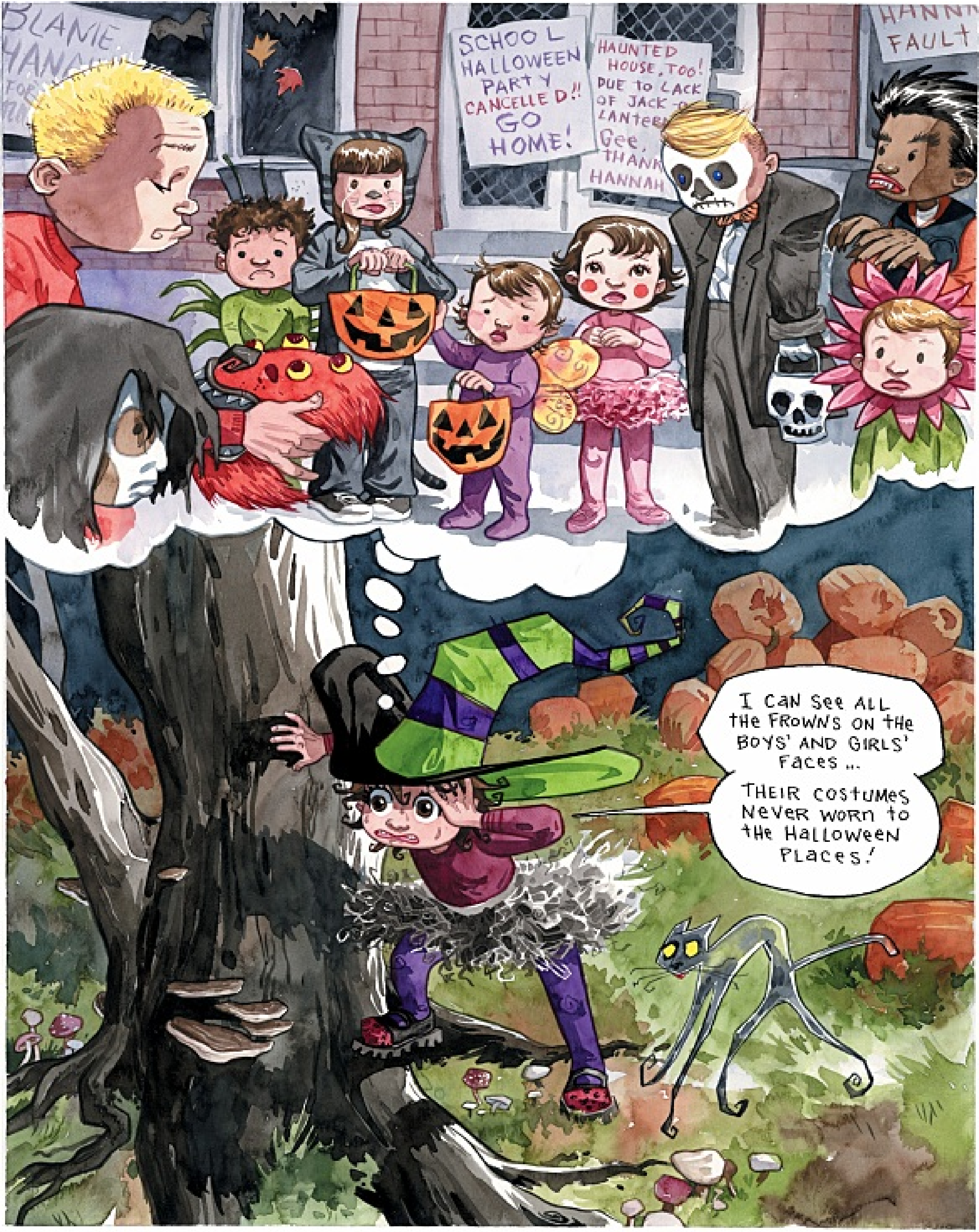
But when she arrived at the old pumpkin patch . . .


PUMPKIN PATCH

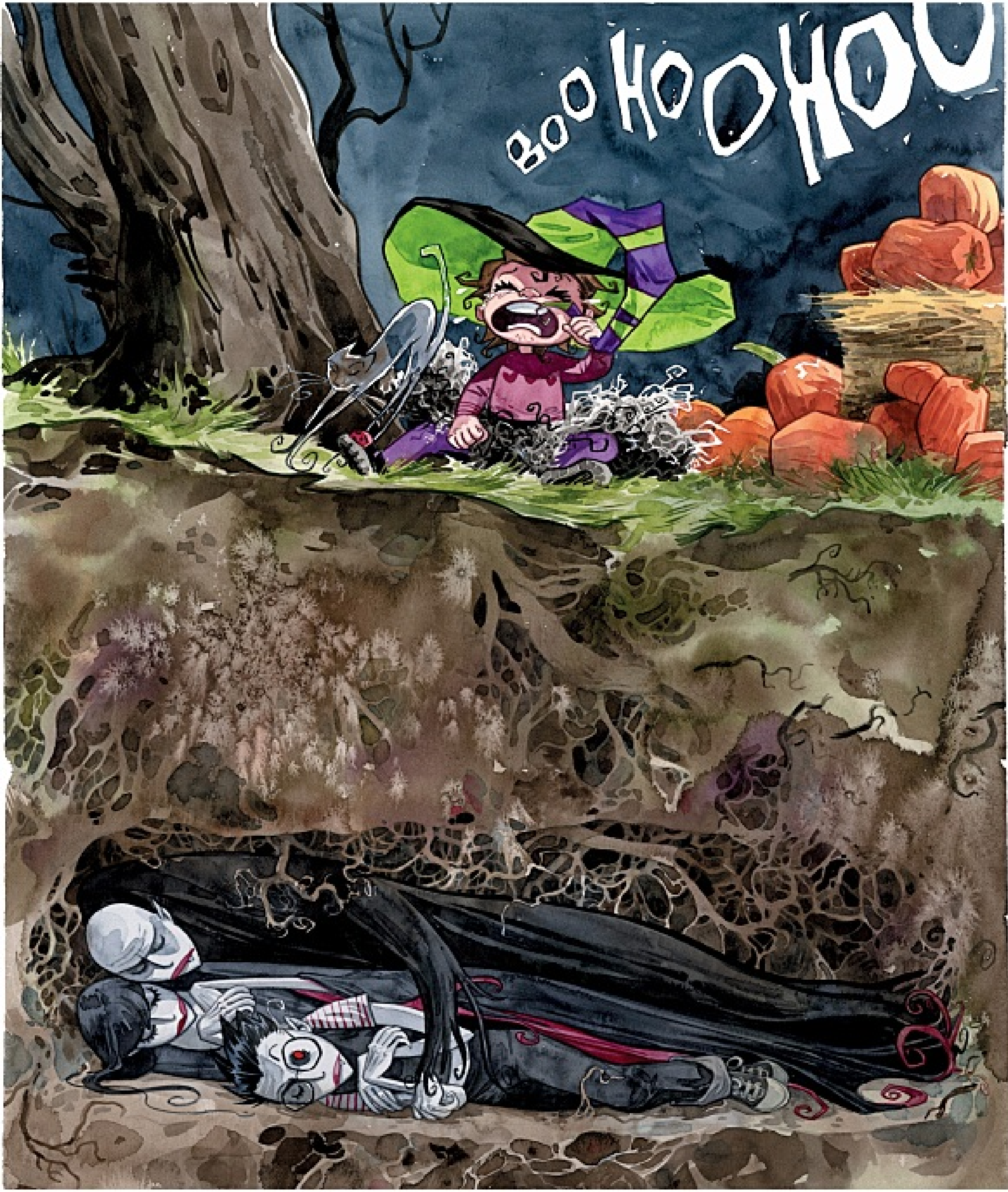


. . . the substitute godmother had met her match!

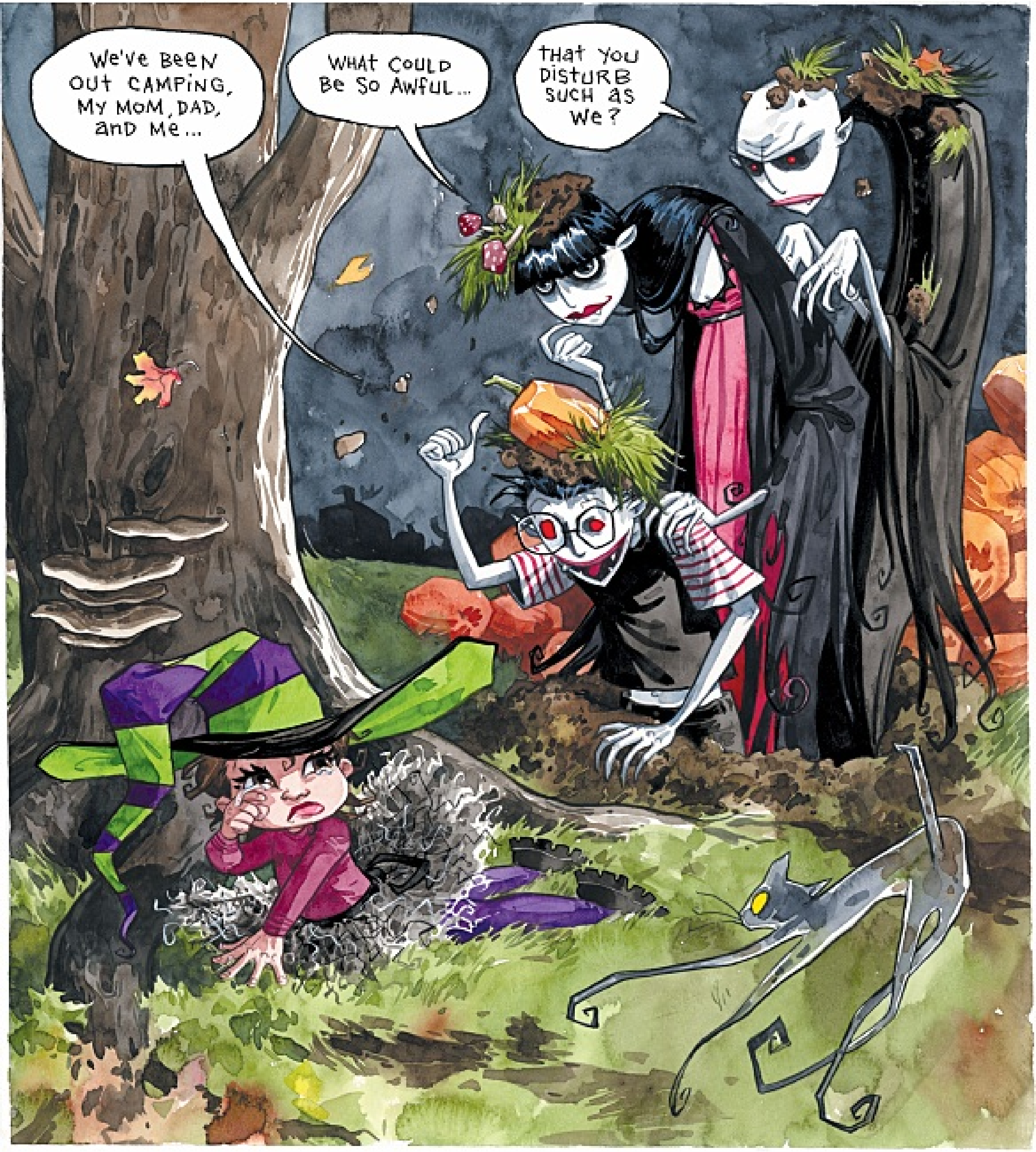

I can't carve all of these! I've let everyone down!
Halloween won't be coming to visit our town!


BLAME HANNA FOR
SCHOOL HALLOWEEN PARTY CANCELLED!! GO HOME!
HAUNTED HOUSE, TOO! DUE TO LACK OF JACK-O LANTERNS Gee, THANKS HANNAH
HANN FAULT
I CAN SEE ALL THE FROWNS ON THE BOYS' AND GIRLS' FACES… THEIR COSTUMES NEVER WORN TO THE HALLOWEEN PLACES!

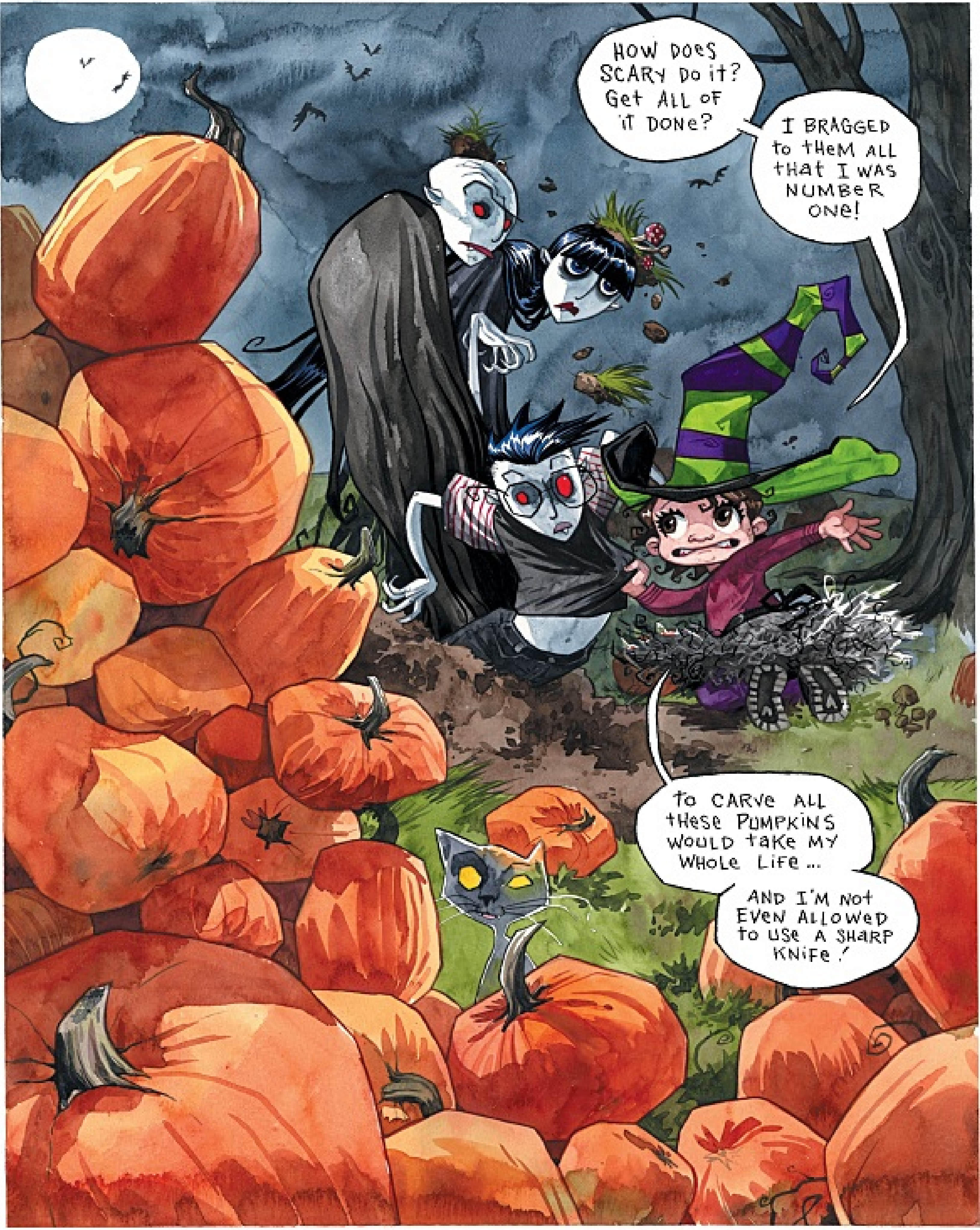
Hannah's eyes began leaking. She made loud sobbing sounds.
She caused Orson the vampire to wake in the ground!


BOO HOO HOO HOO

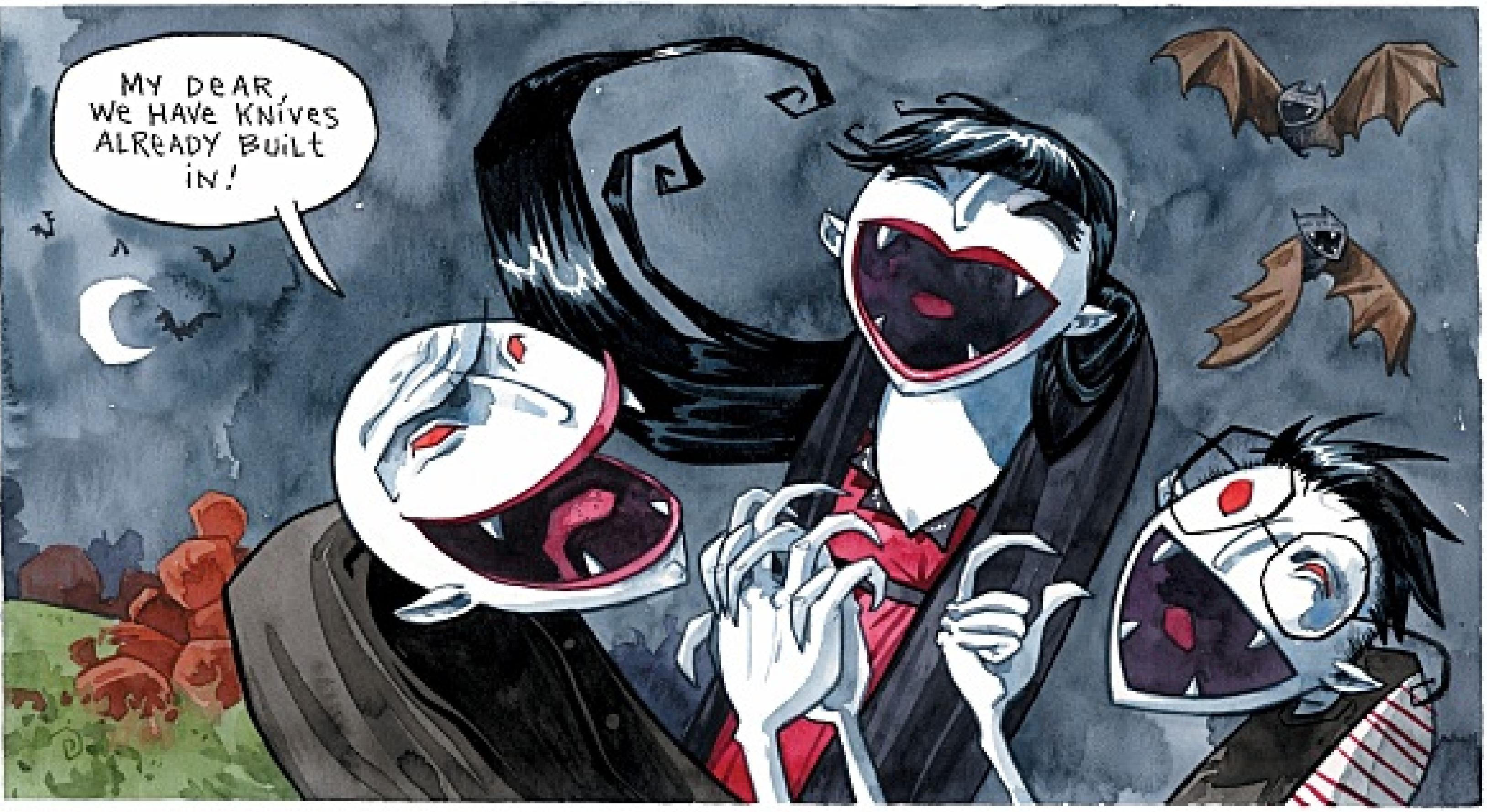
The Vampire family caused much dirt to scatter as they decoffined themselves to see what was the matter (to see Hannah's tears would cause most hearts to shatter!).

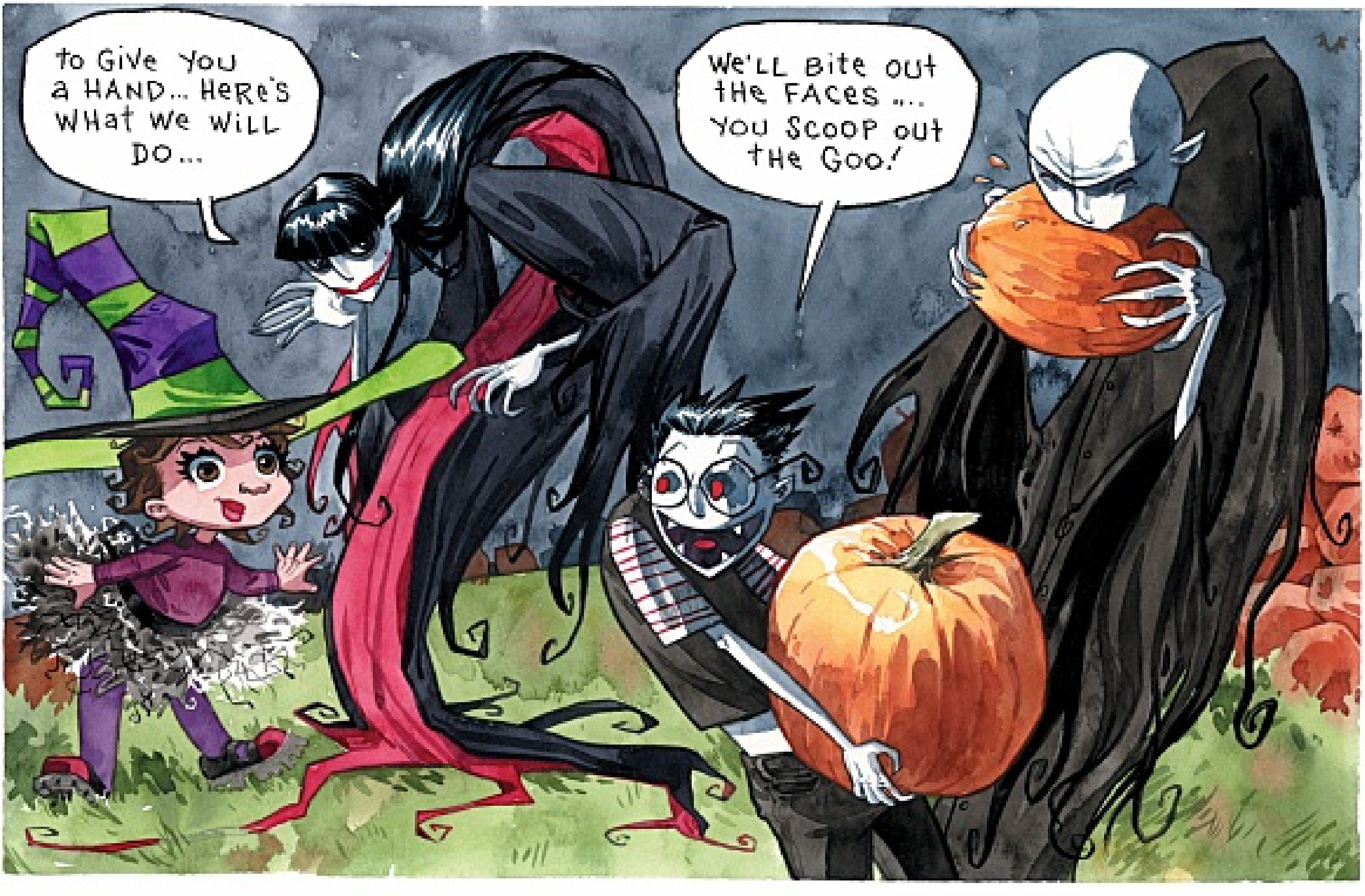

We've been out camping, my mom, dad, and me...
What could be so awful...
that you disturb such as we?

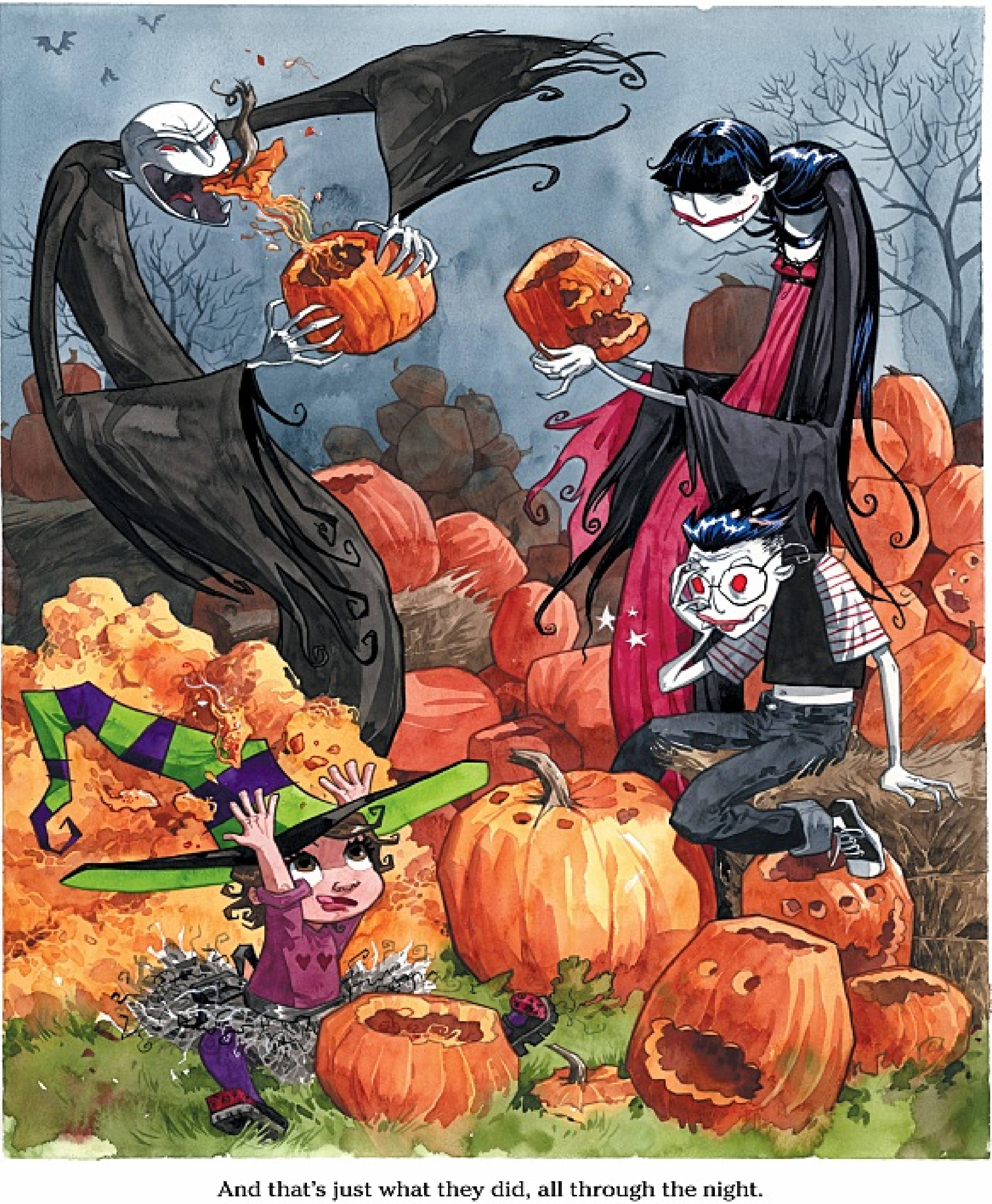
But these are the vampires, used to sounds of sad weeping.
Their concern extends to the quality of their sleeping!


HOW DOES SCARY DO it? Get ALL OF iT DONE?
I BRAGGED to theM ALL that I WAS NUMBER ONE!
To CARVE ALL these PUMPKINS WOULD take MY WHOLE LIFE...
AND I'M Not EVEN ALLOWED to USE A SHARP KNIFE!

The Vampires laughed with sharp, pointy grins.

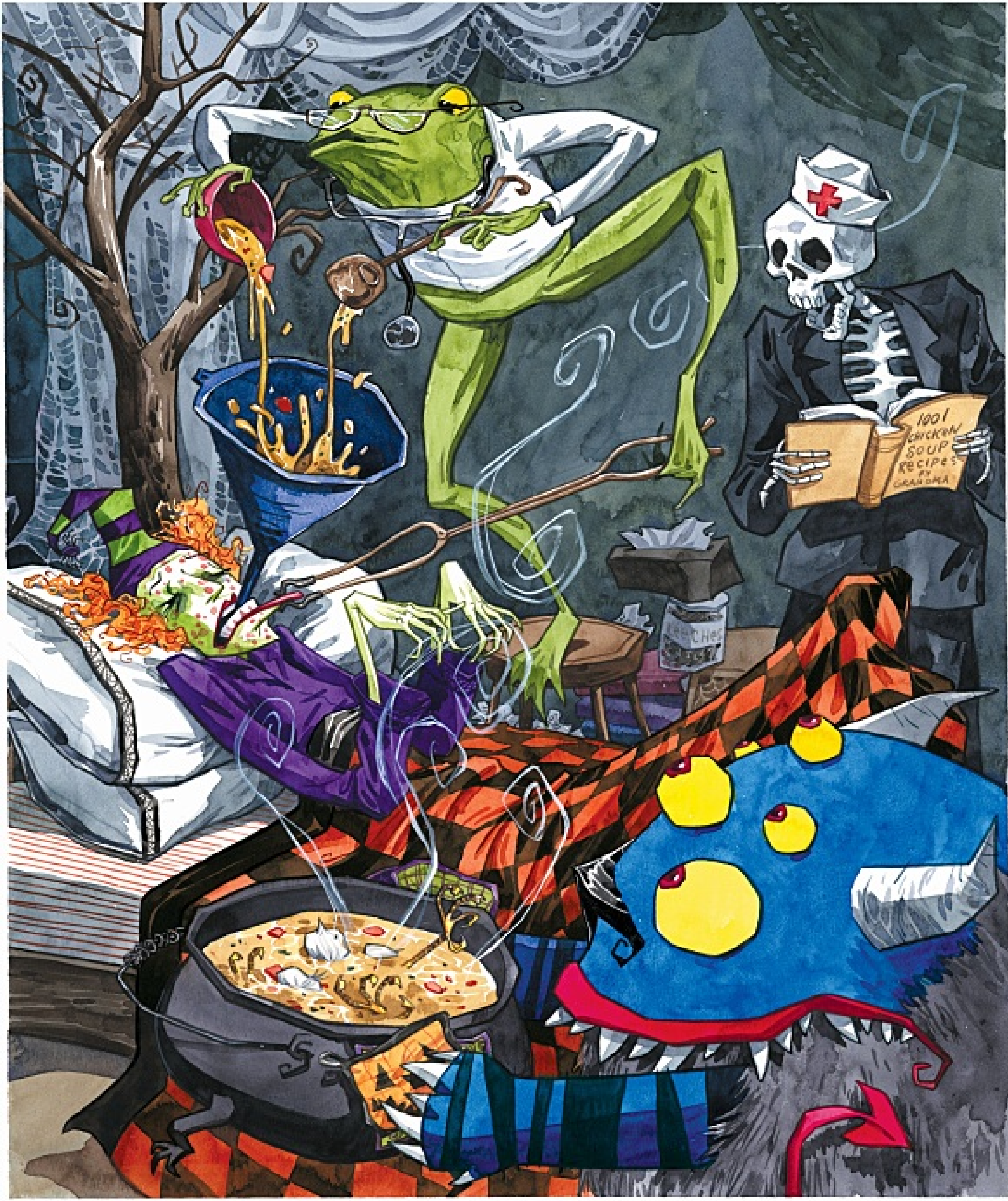

MY DEAR, WE HAVE KNIVES ALREADY BUILT IN!


TO GIVE YOU A HAND... HERE'S WHAT WE WILL DO...
WE'LL BITE OUT THE FACES ... YOU SCOOP OUT THE GOO!

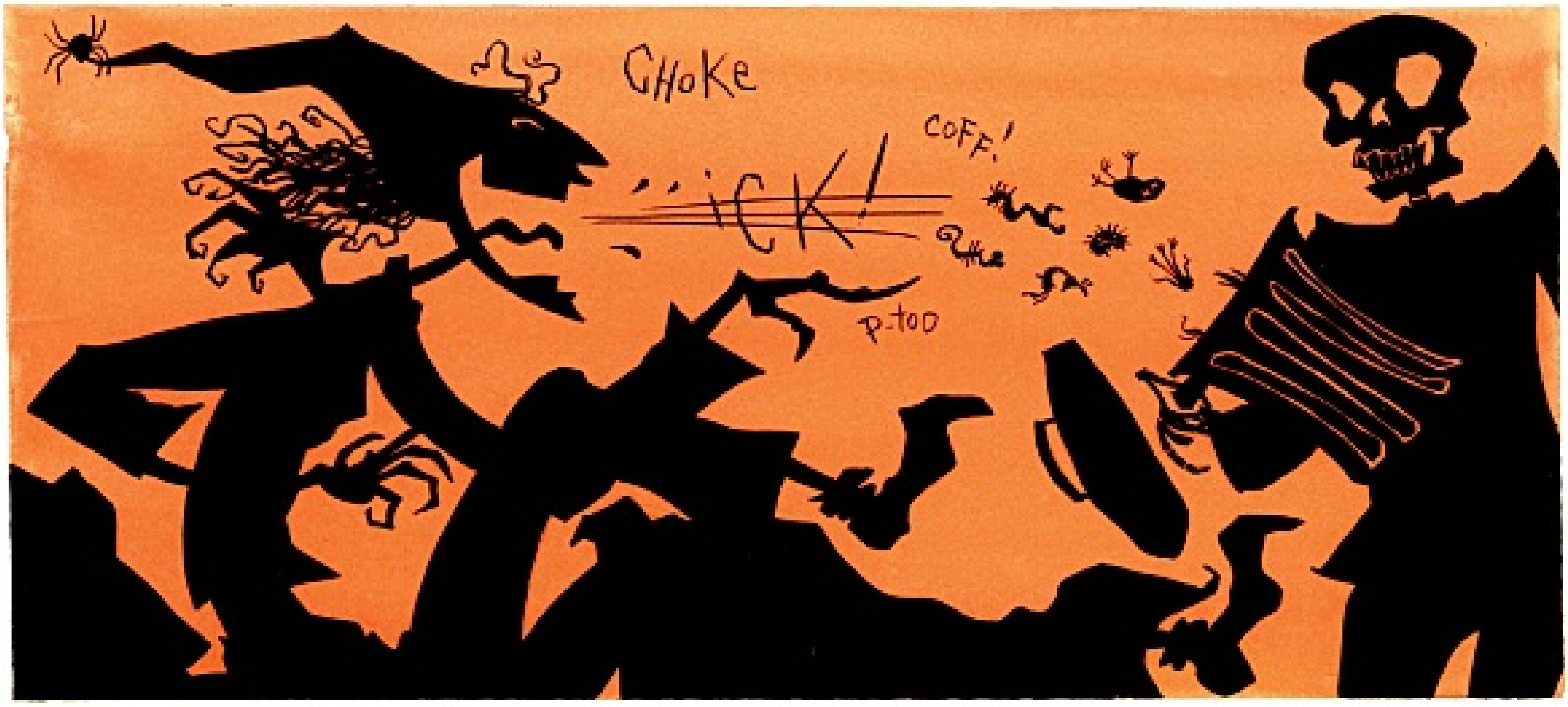


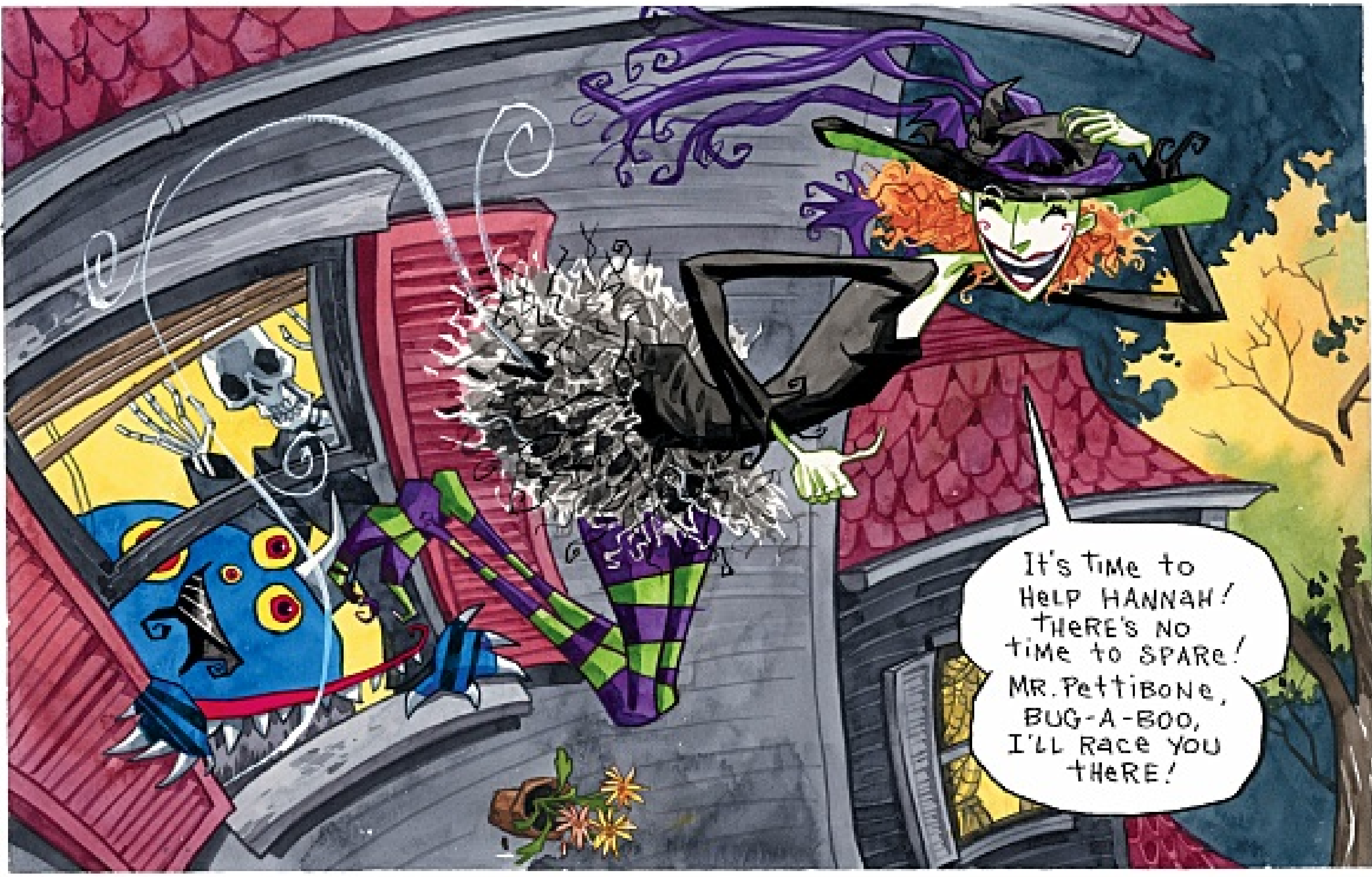
And that's just what they did, all through the night.
They chewed jack-o'-lanterns with monstrous delight!

Back at Scary's bedside, progress was made. Professor Toad was called to administer an olde-tyme healing aid!


1001 CHICKEN SOUP RECIPES BY GRANDMA
LEECHES

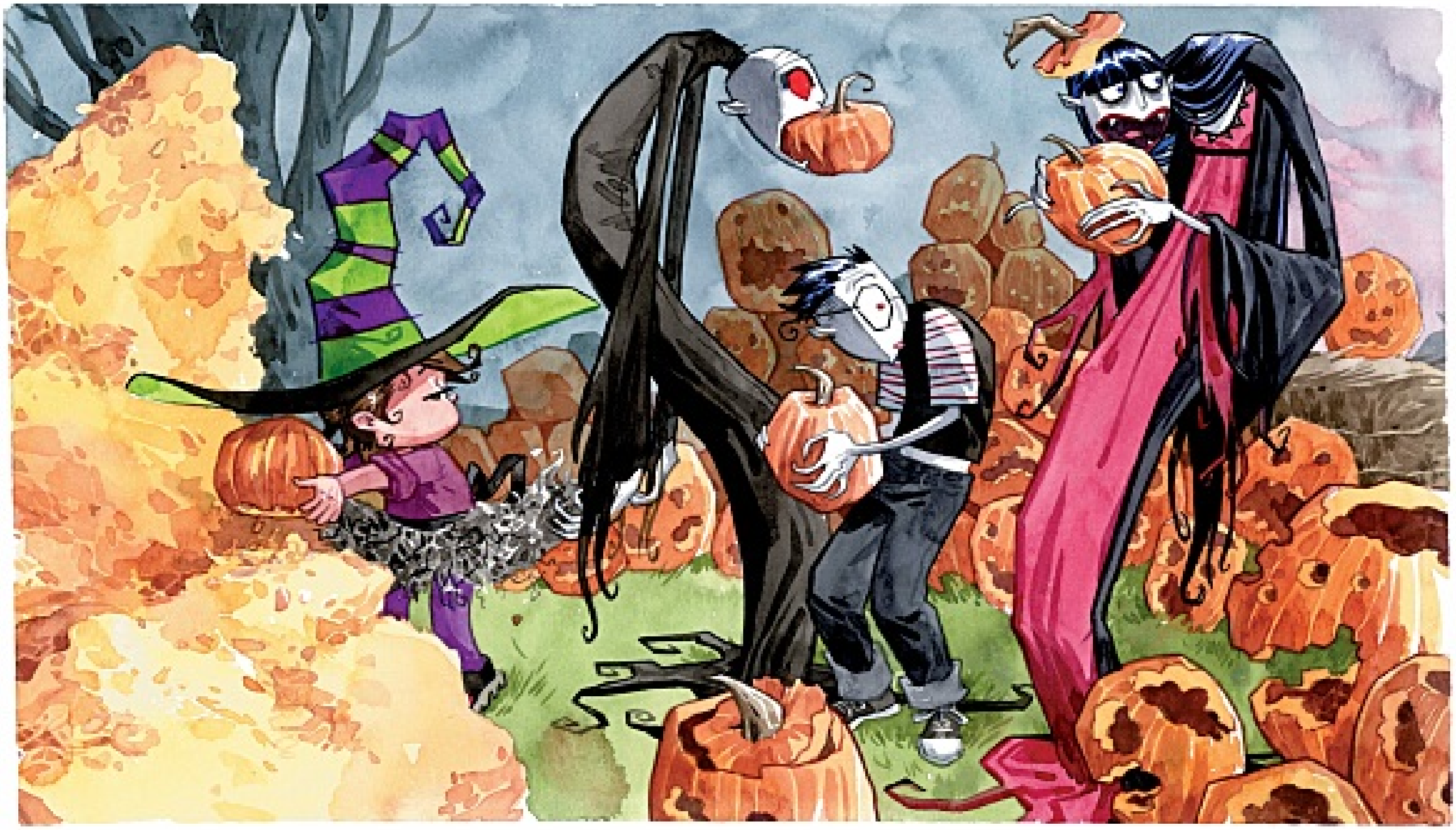
Soon the Boo Flu was vanquished, all pox, shakes, and sneezes!
No longer did her lungs make rattling wheezes!

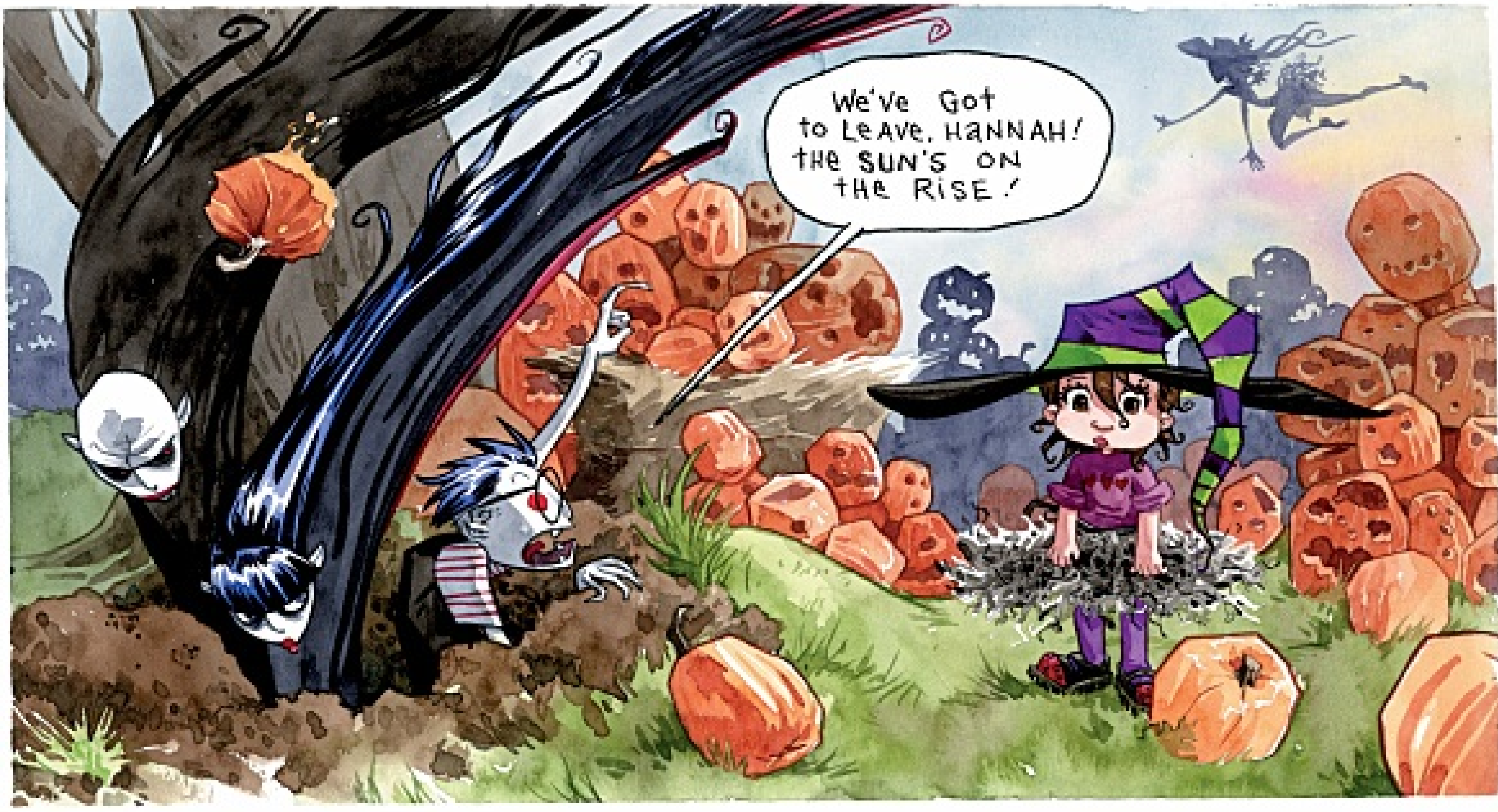

CHOKE
ICK!
COFF!
P-TOO


It's time to help Hannah! There's no time to spare! Mr. Pettibone, Bug-a-Boo, I'll race you there!

With all sickness banished from her haunted hair . . .
Scary Godmother quickly took to the air!

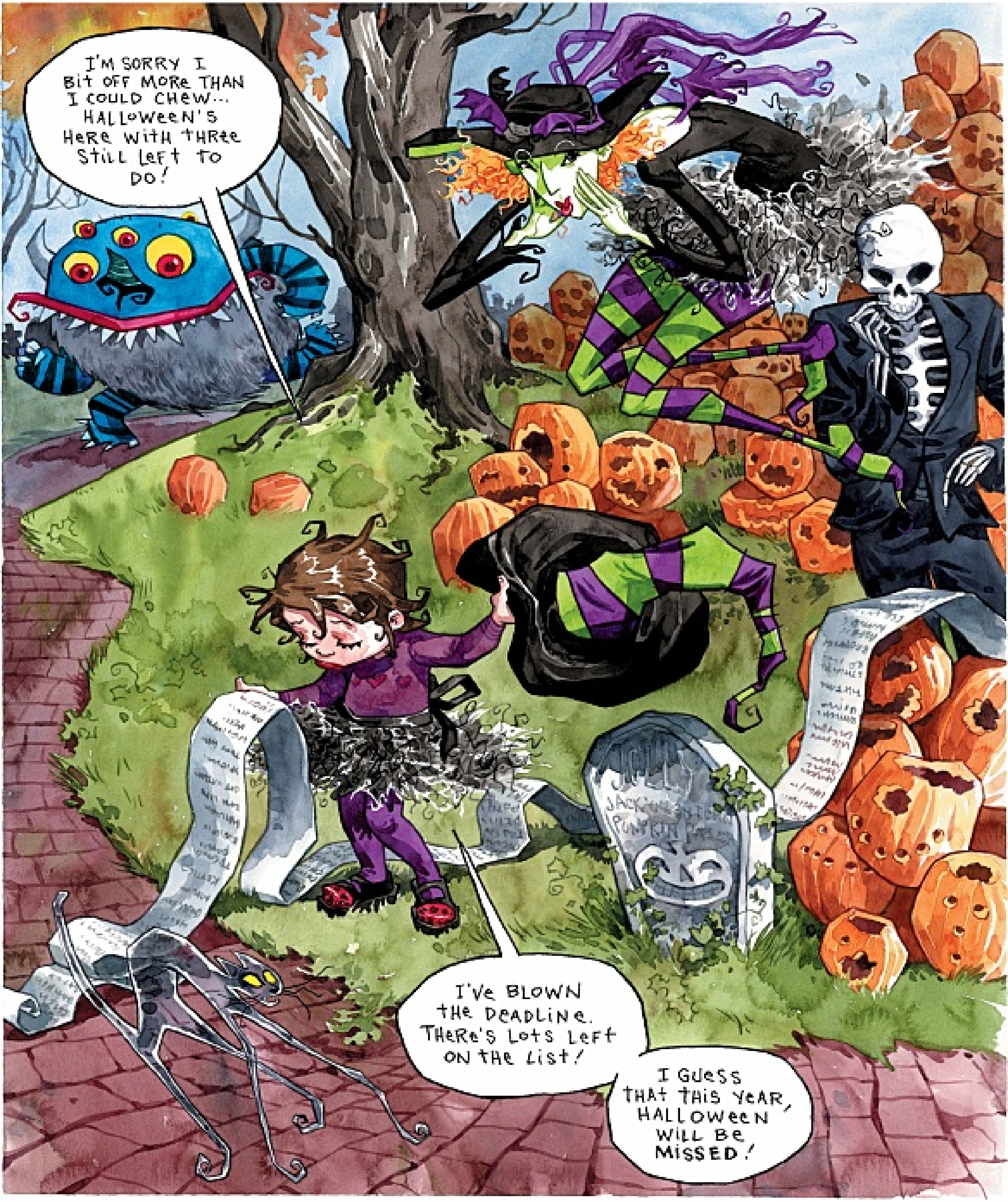
With three pumpkins remaining, the vamps widened their eyes.



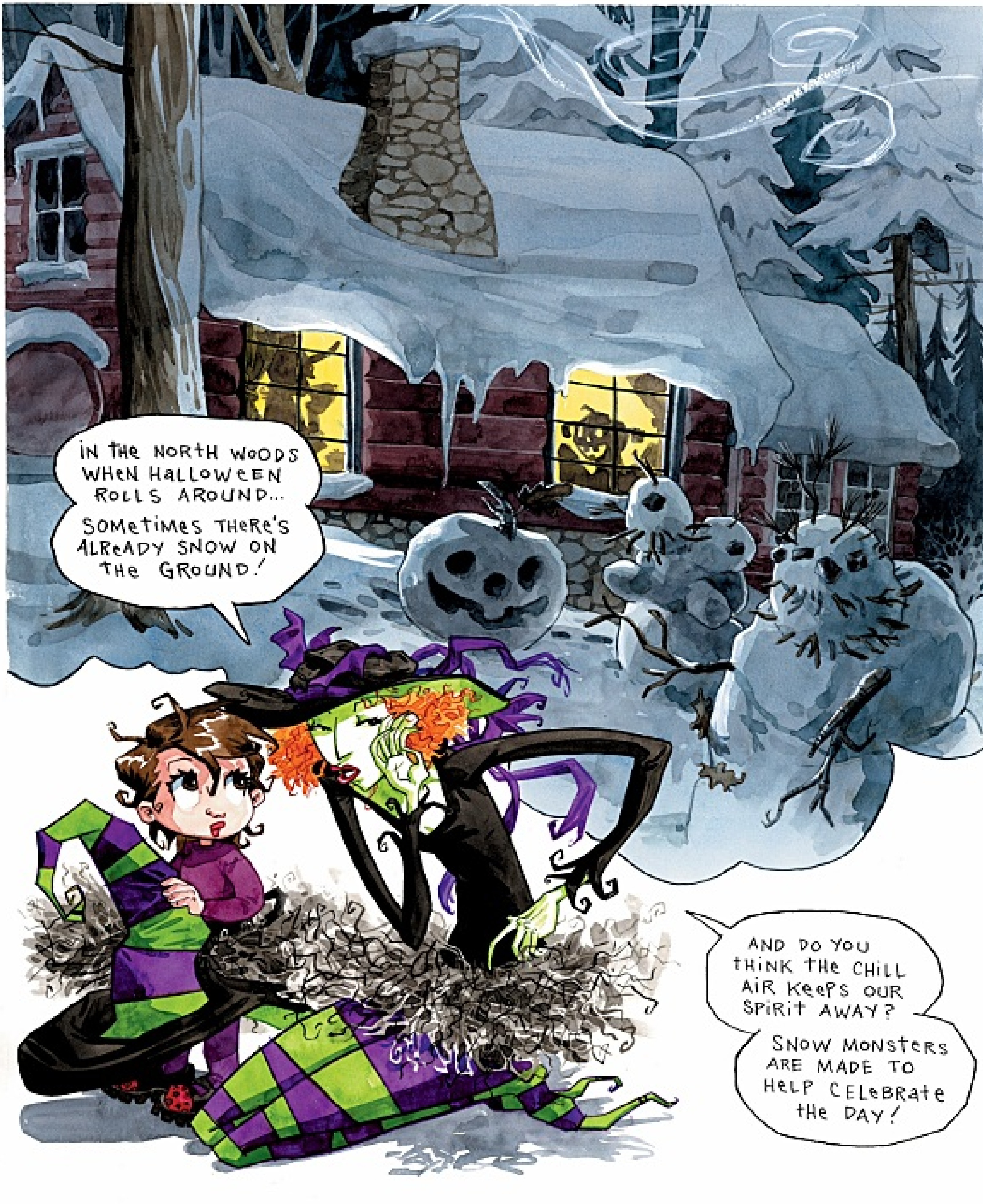

We've Got to Leave, HANNAH! the SUN'S ON the RISE!

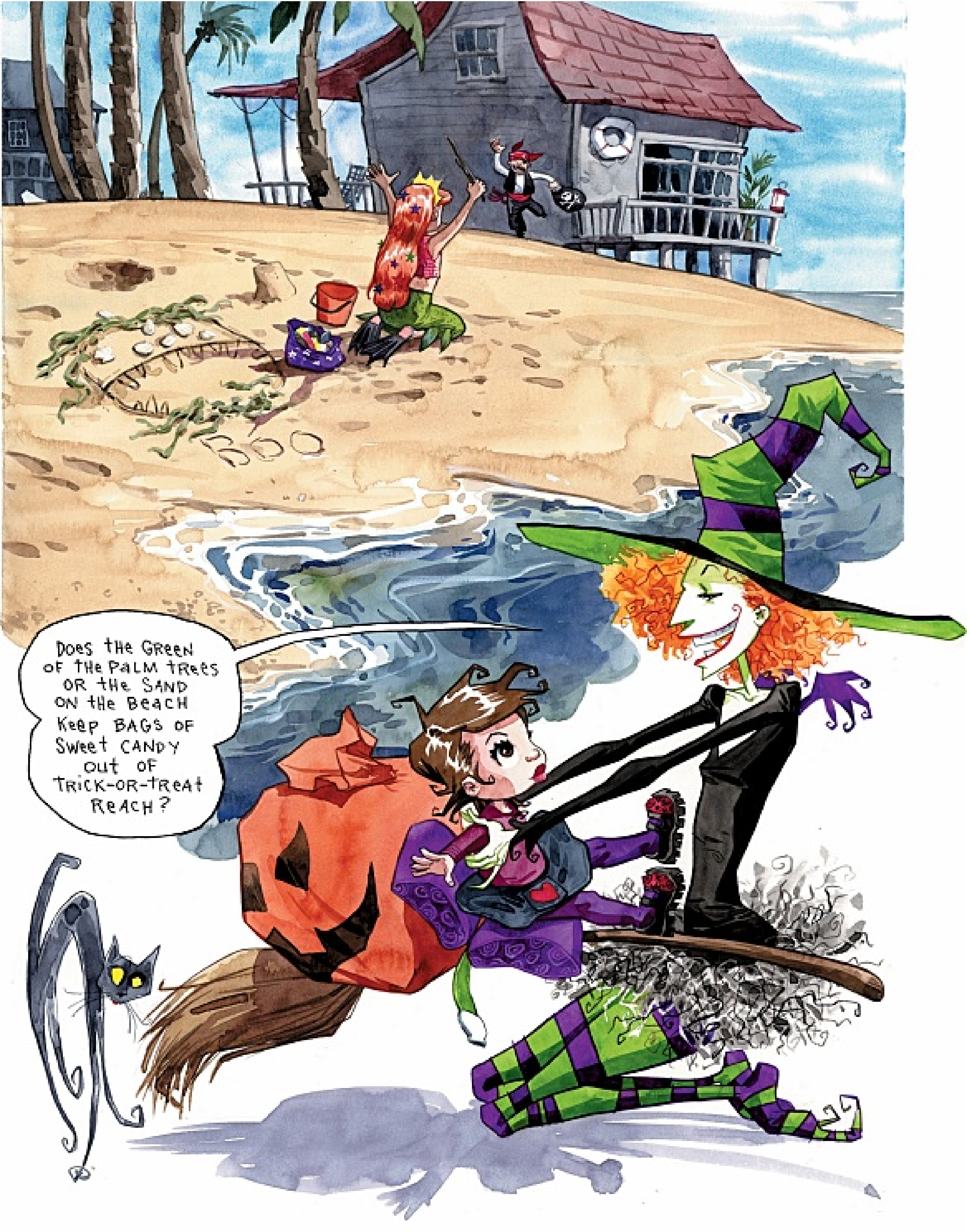
They scrambled back into their earth-covered beds,
as Halloween sun kissed our girl's weary head.

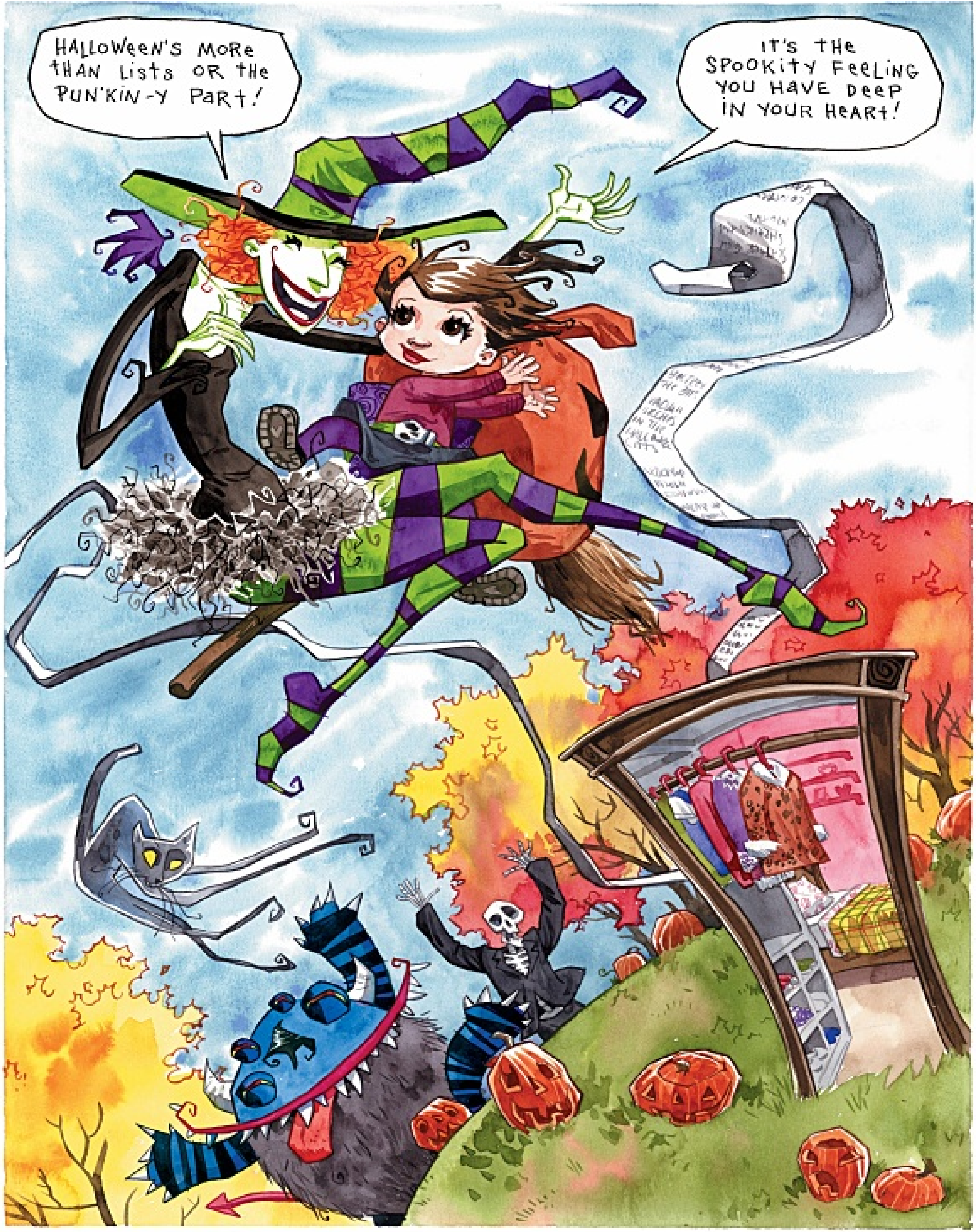
A sleep-deprived Hannah cast her eyes to the street.
She twiddled her fingers and shuffled her feet.


I'M SORRY I BIT OFF MORE THAN I COULD CHEW… HALLOWEEN'S HERE WITH THREE STILL LEFT TO DO!
I'VE BLOWN THE DEADLINE. THERE'S LOTS LEFT ON THE LIST!
I GUESS THAT THIS YEAR, HALLOWEEN WILL BE MISSED!

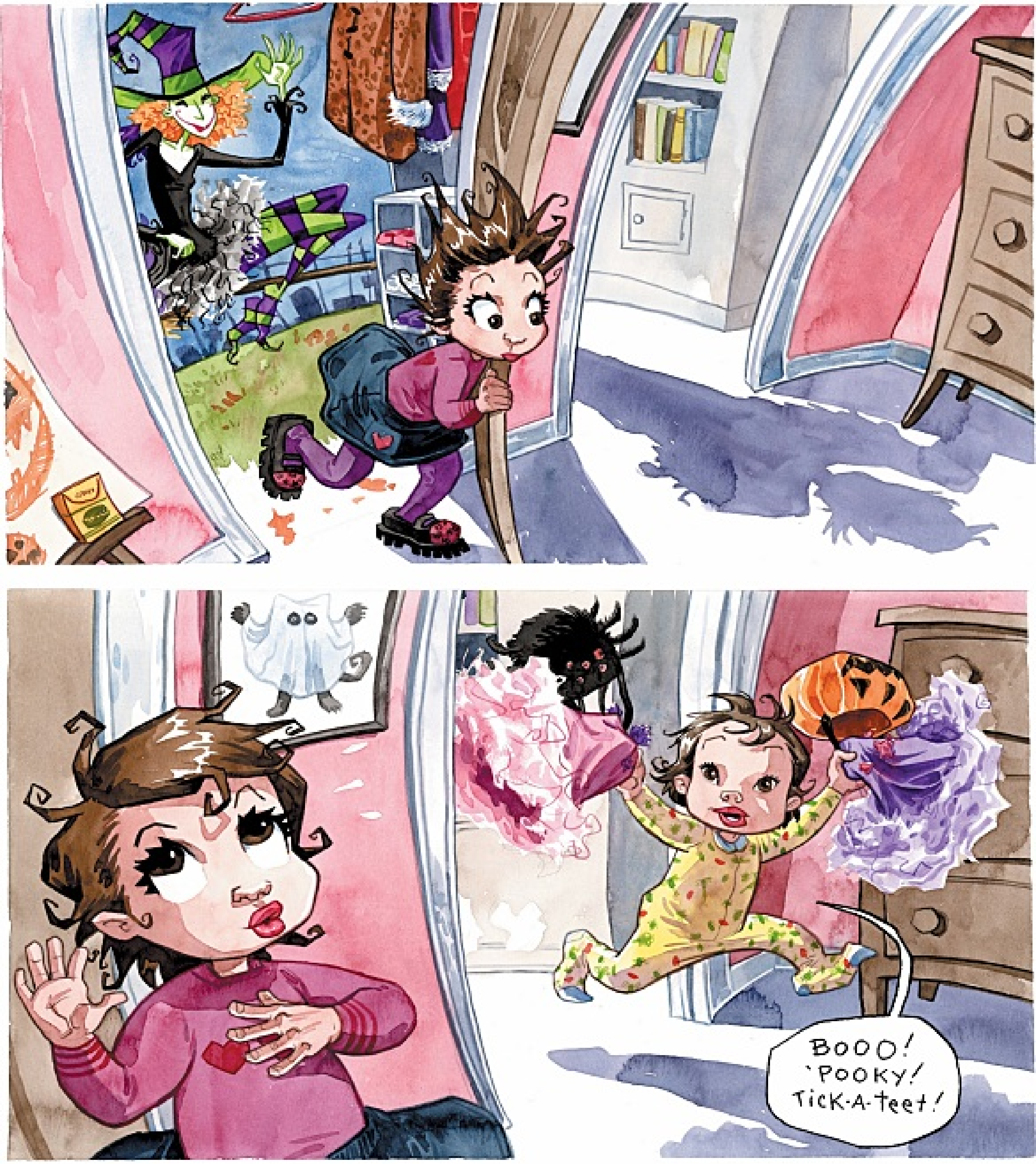
Scary Godmother just laughed—a magical sound!


IN THE NORTH WOODS WHEN HALLOWEEN ROLLS AROUND... SOMETIMES THERE'S ALREADY SNOW ON THE GROUND!
AND DO YOU THINK THE CHILL AIR KEEPS OUR SPIRIT AWAY?
SNOW MONSTERS ARE MADE TO HELP CELEBRATE THE DAY!


BOO
Does the Green of the Palm trees or the Sand on the Beach Keep BAGS of Sweet CANDY out of Trick-or-treat Reach?

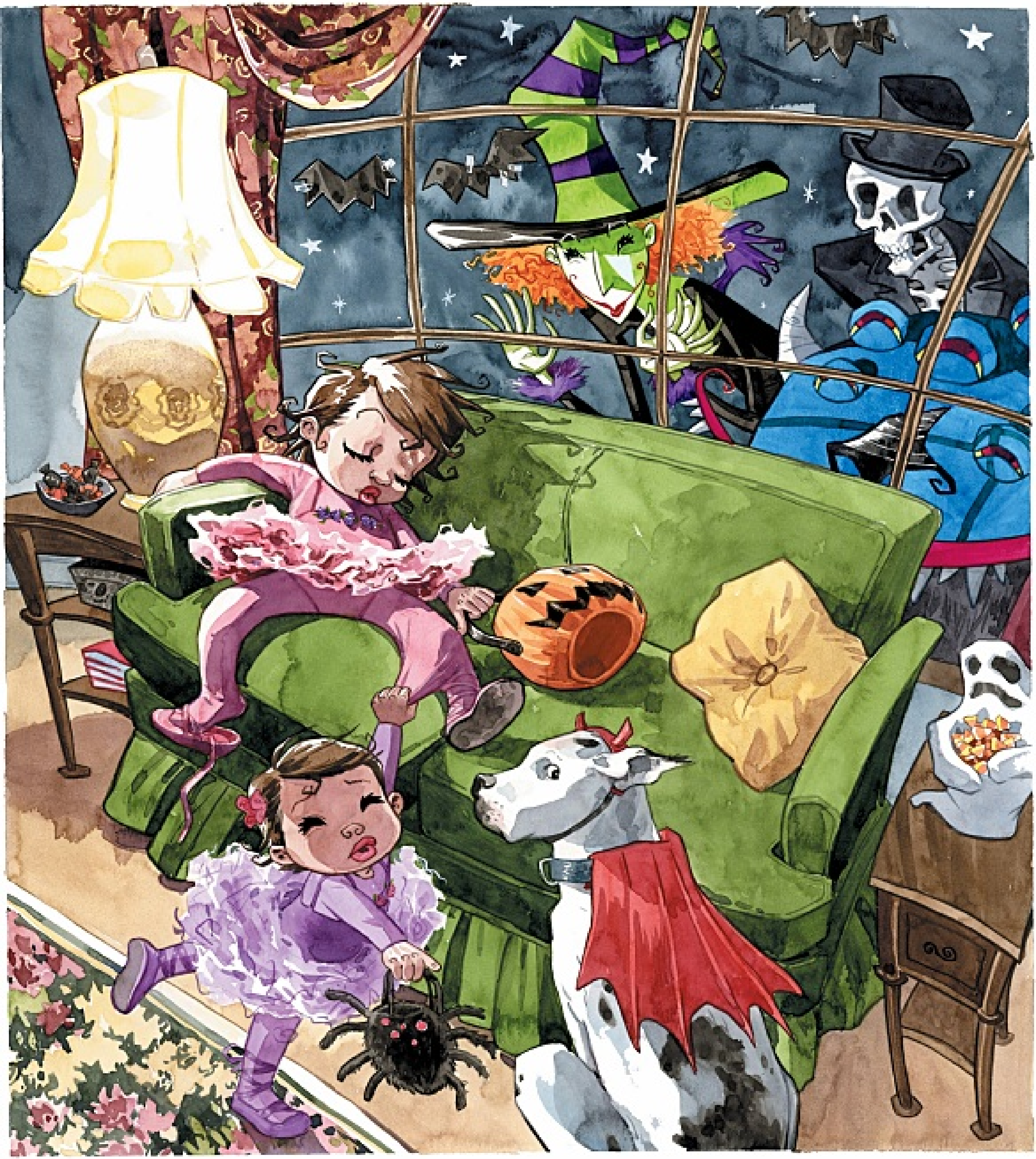

HALLOWEEN'S MORE THAN LISTS OR THE PUN'KIN-Y PART!
IT'S THE SPOOKITY FEELING YOU HAVE DEEP IN YOUR HEART!

"With long, purple shadows, a good chill up your spine;
that heart-racing feeling comes from me here and mine!"


BOOO!
'POOKY!
TICK-A-teet!

"Halloween comes to you on Monster feet—creeping!"

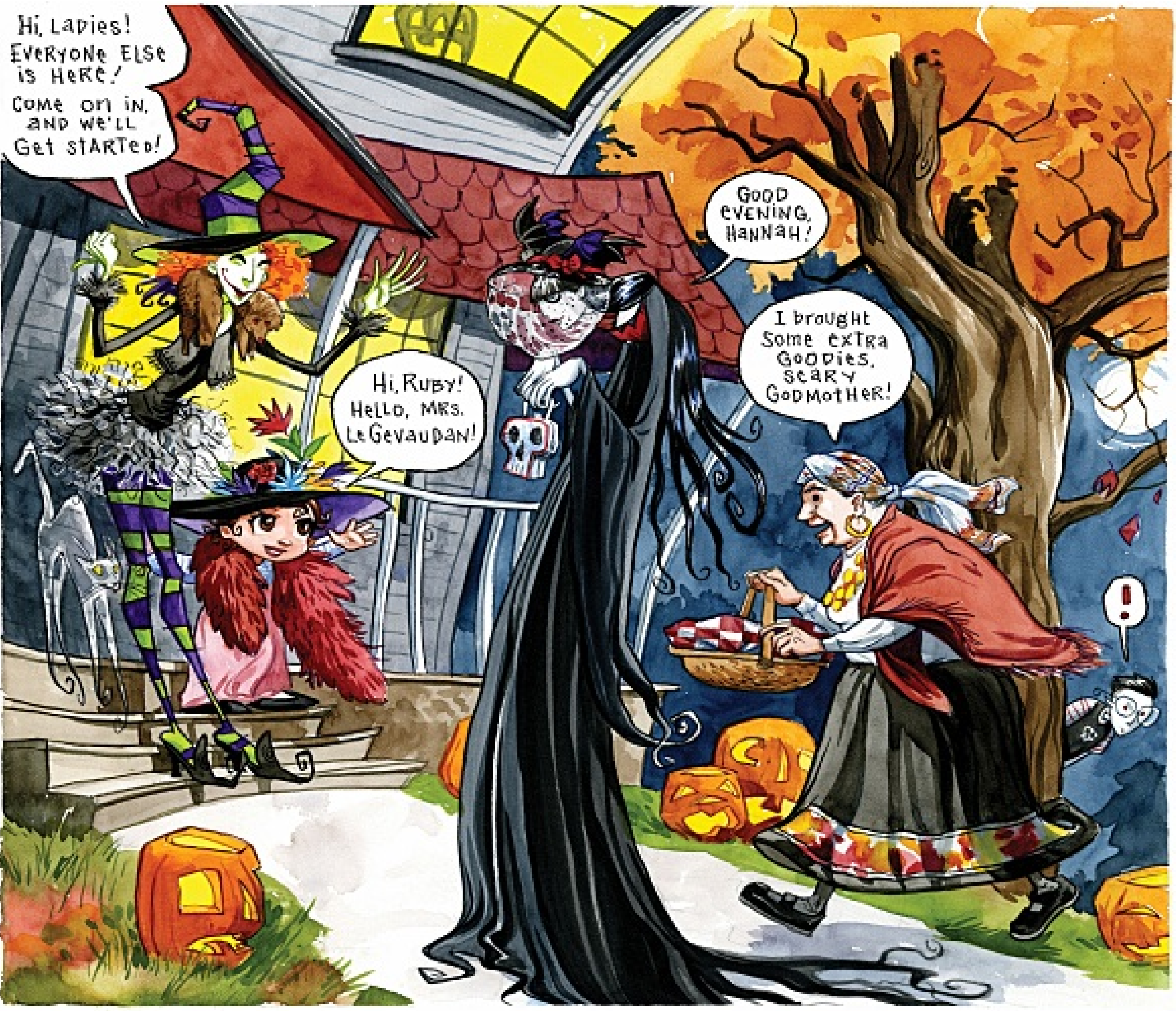
And how did Hannah celebrate her Halloween?

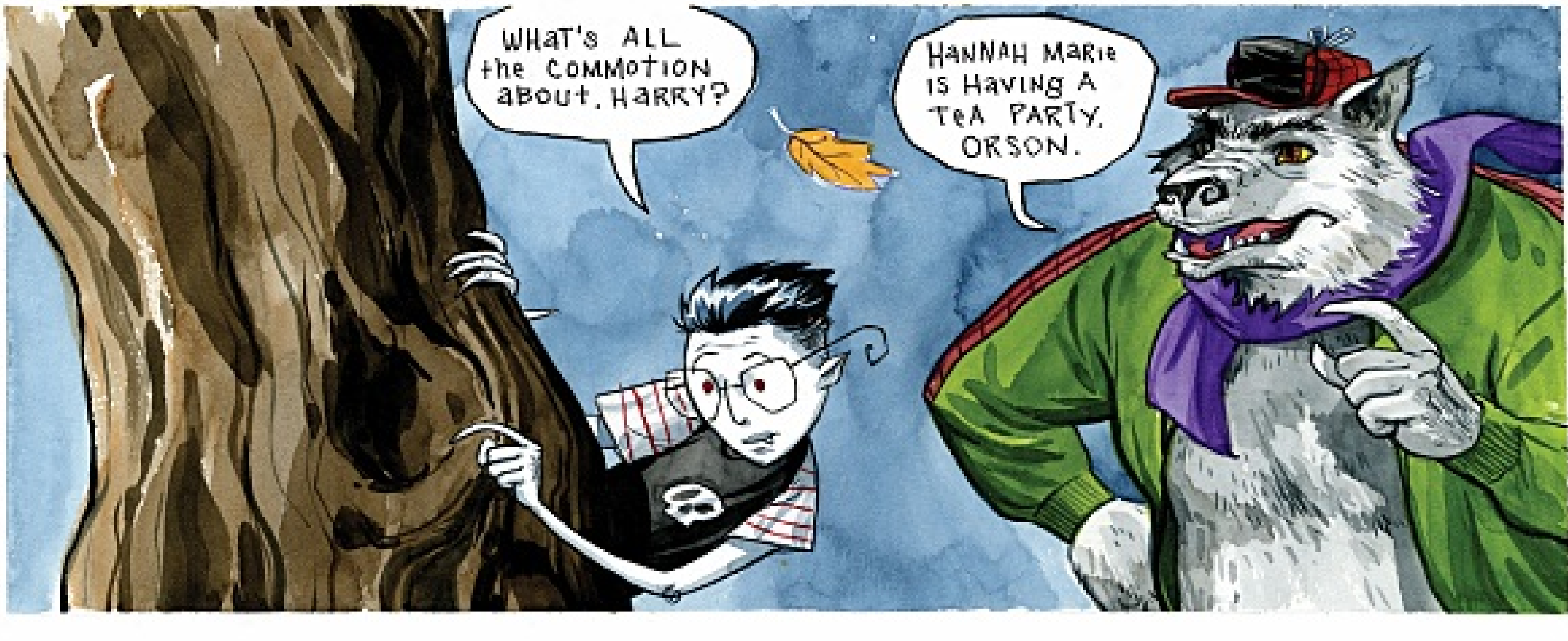


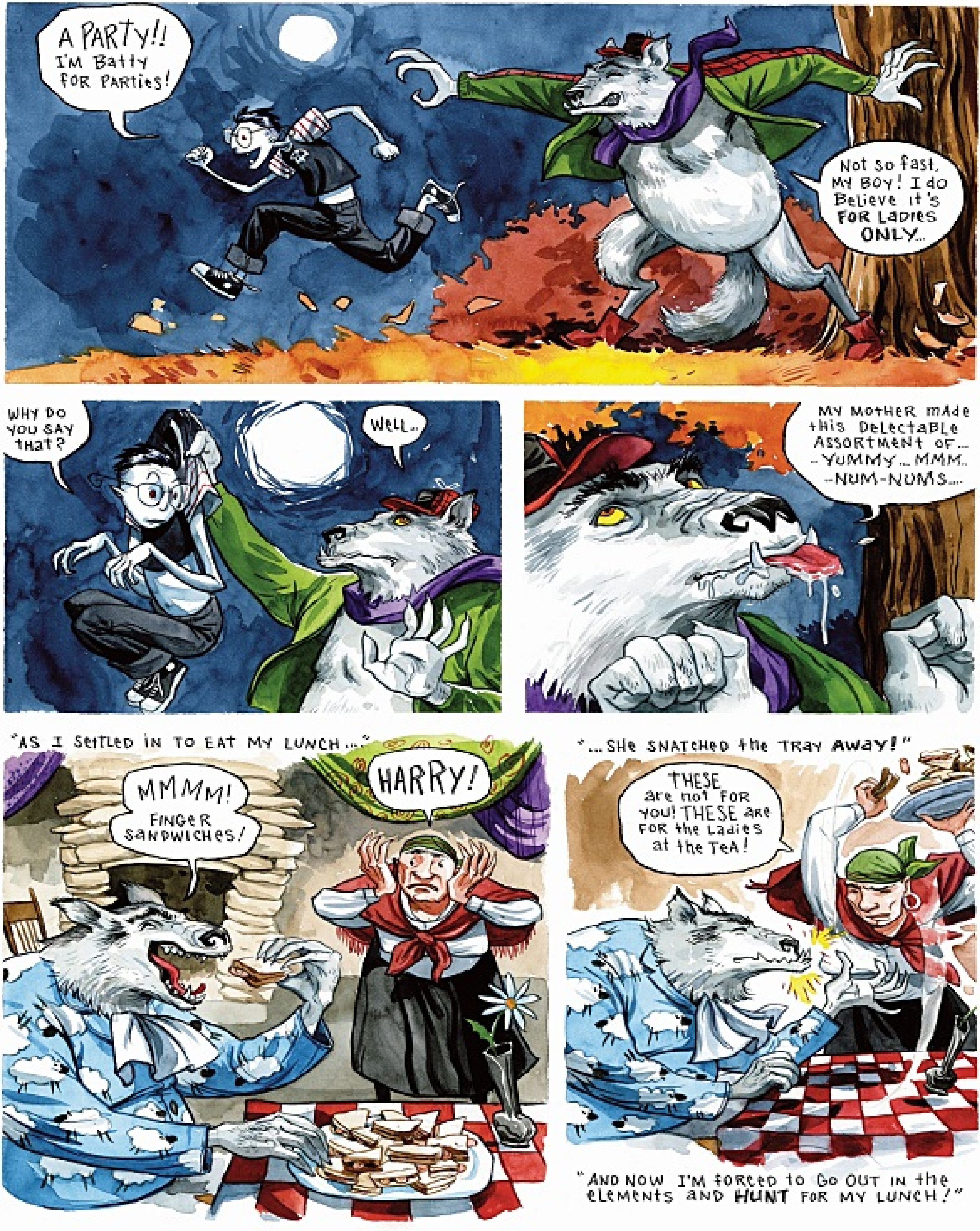
By sleeping!

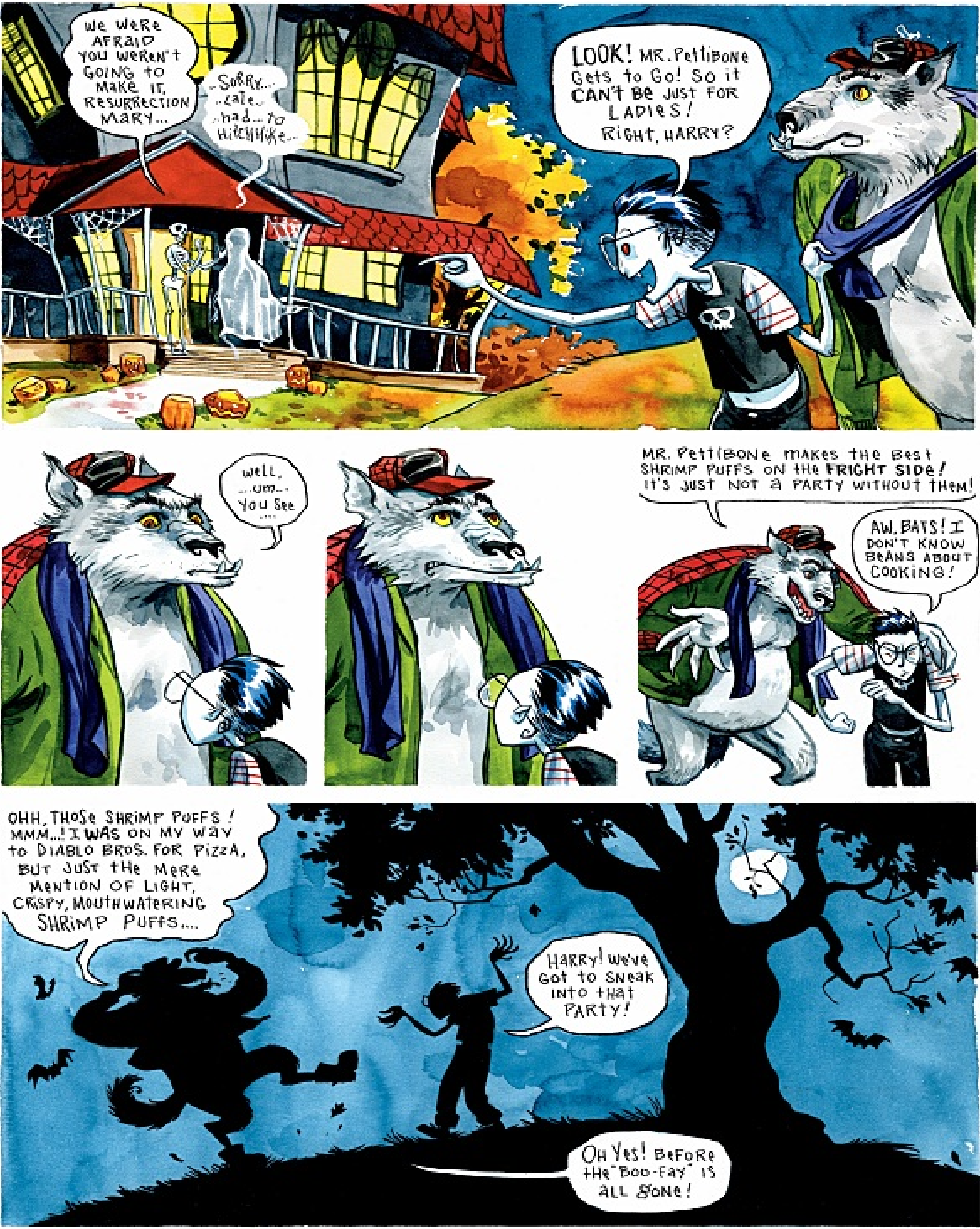
THE END

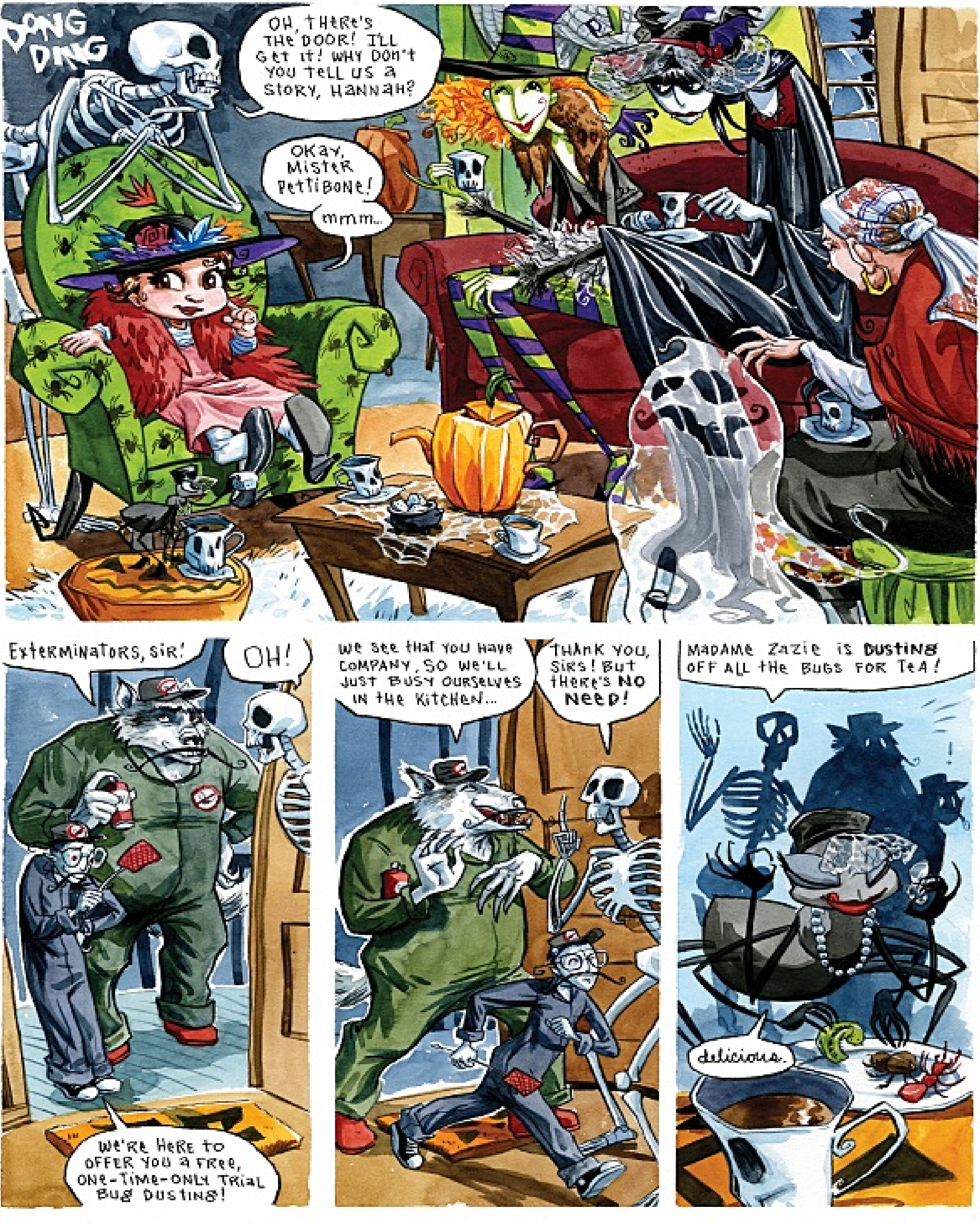
Tea for Orson

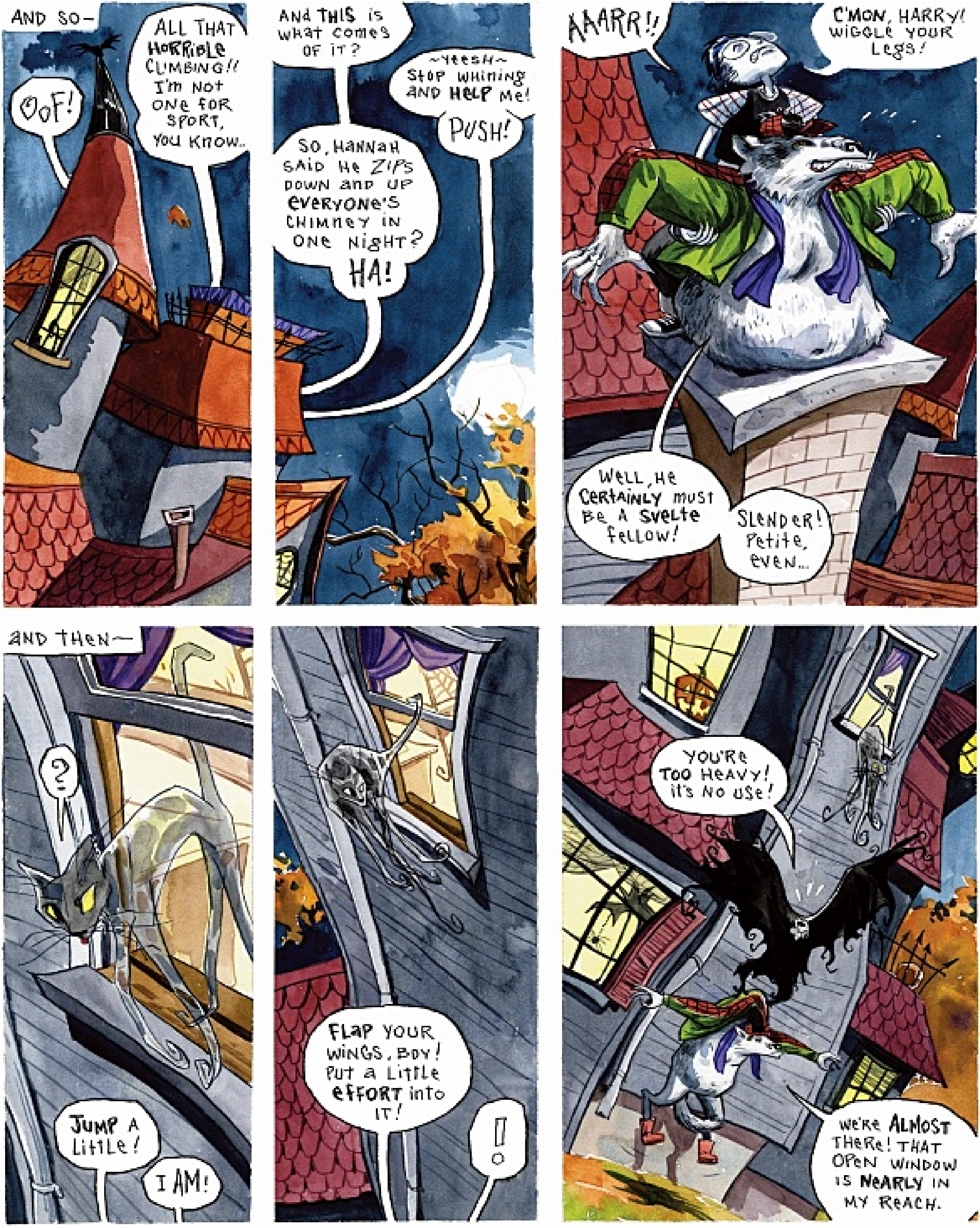

Hi, Ladies! Everyone else is here! Come on in, and we'll get started!
Hi, Ruby! Hello, Mrs. LeGevaudan!
Good evening, Hannah!
I brought some extra goodies, Scary Godmother!
!

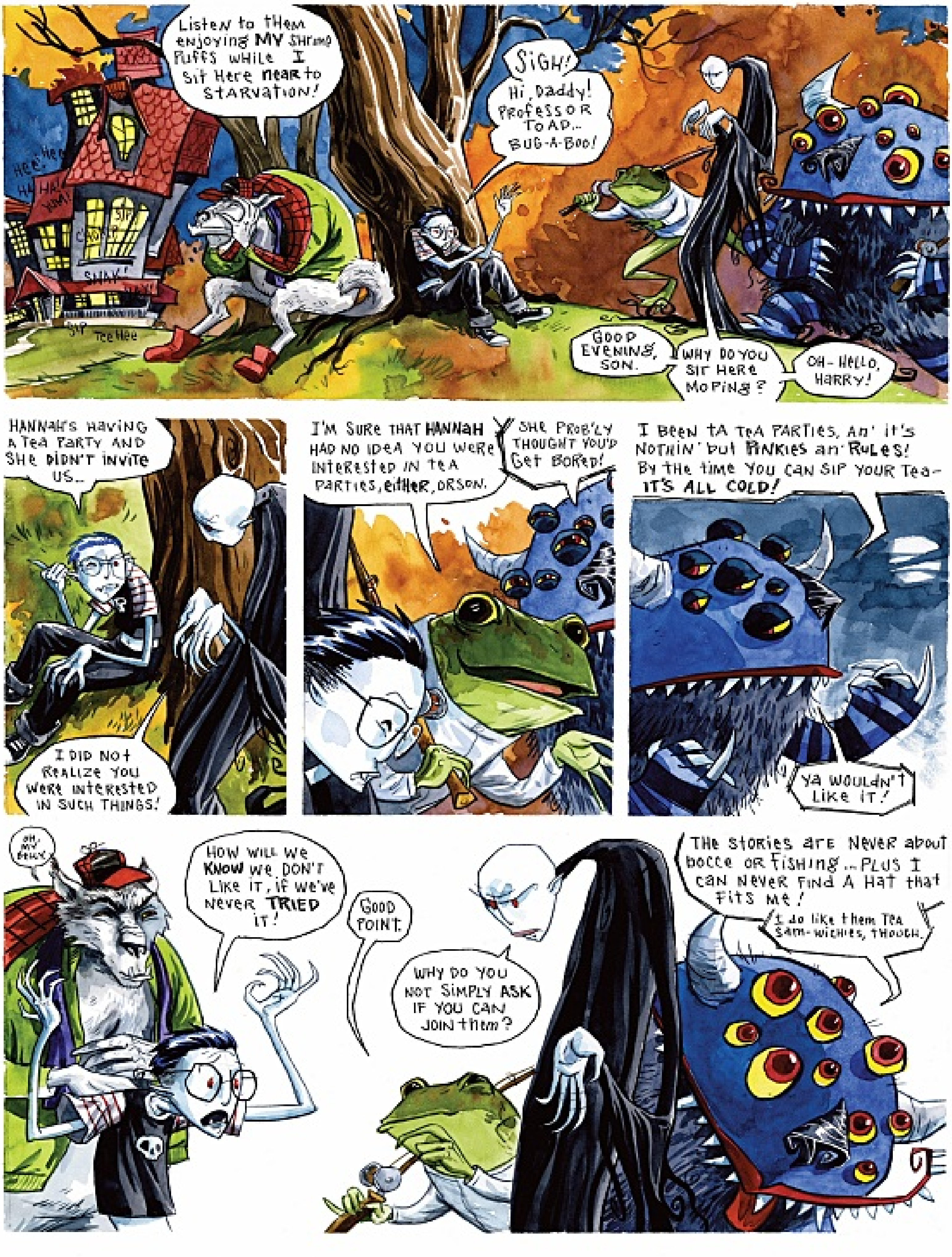

What's all the commotion about, Harry?
Hannah Marie is having a tea party, Orson.

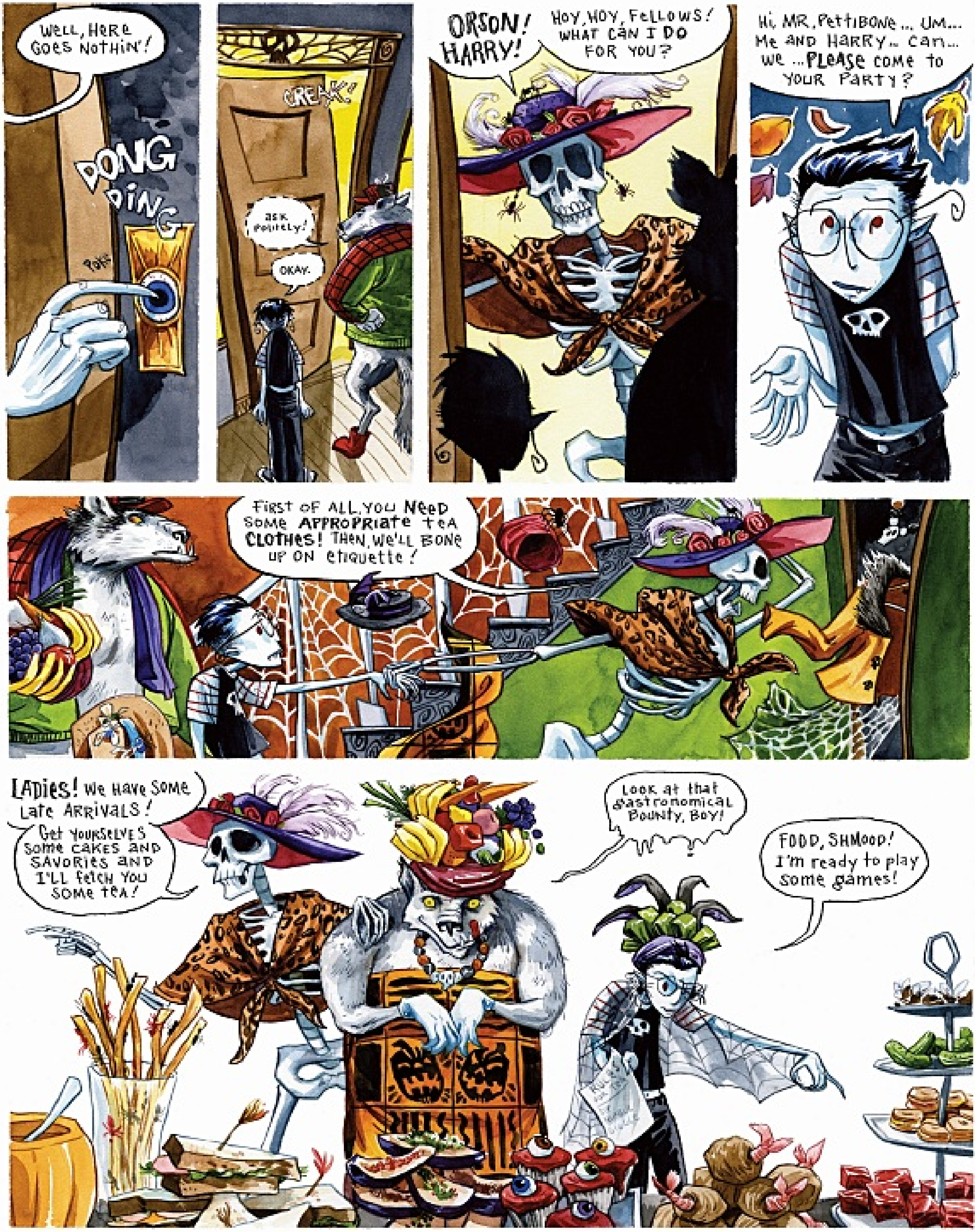

A PARTY!! I'M Batty FOR PARTIES!
Not so fast, My BOY! I do Believe it's FOR Ladies ONLY...
WHY DO YOU SAY that?
WELL...
MY MOTHER MADE this Delectable Assortment OF... -YUMMY... MMM.. -NUM-NUMS....
"AS I SETTLED IN TO EAT MY LUNCH..."
MMMM! FINGER SANDWICHES!
HARRY!
"...SHE SNATCHED the TRAY AWAY!"
THESE are not FOR YOU! THESE are FOR the Ladies at the TEA!
"AND NOW I'M FORCED to GO OUT IN the ELEMENTS AND HUNT FOR MY LUNCH!"

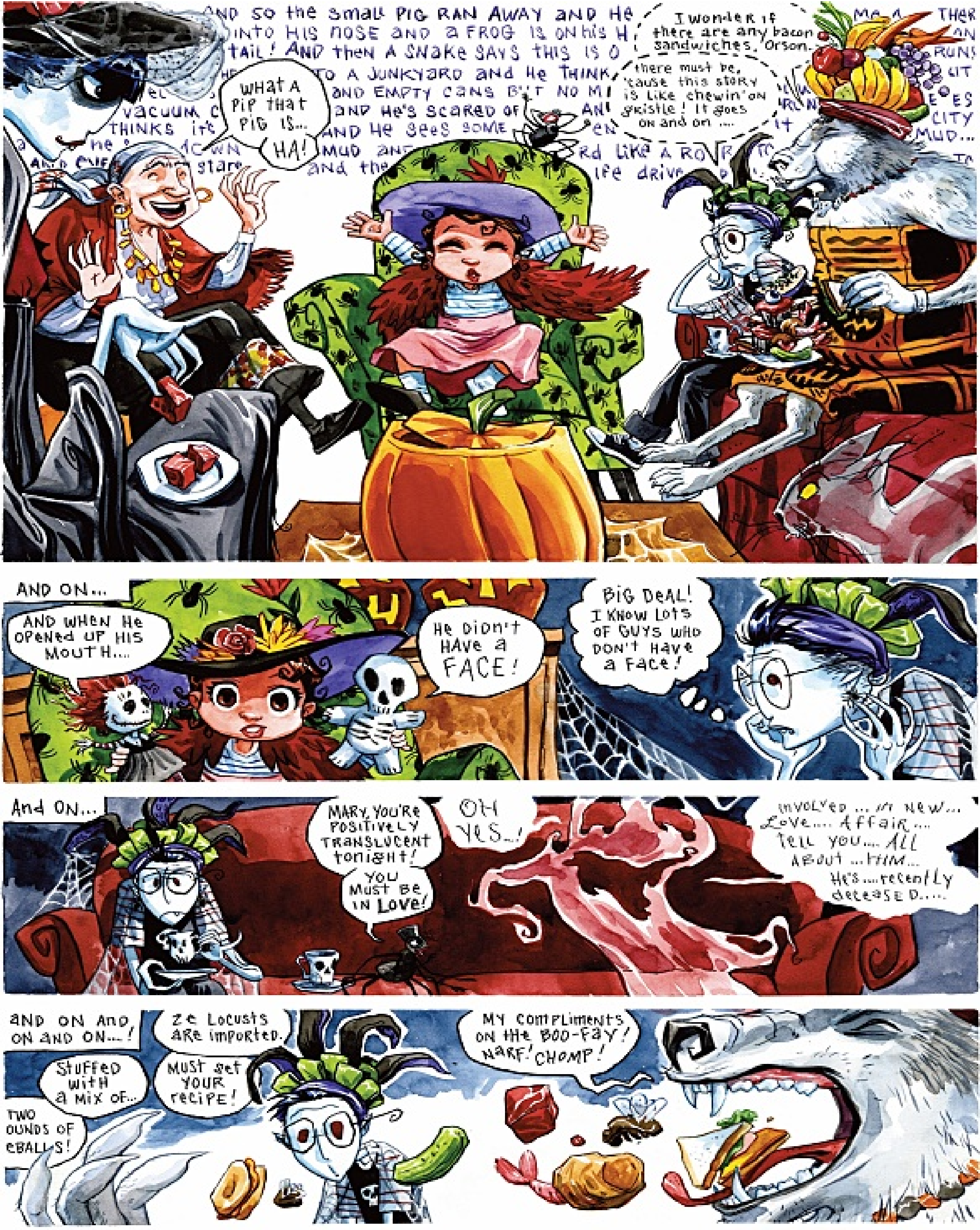

WE WERE AFRAID YOU WEREN'T GOING TO MAKE IT, RESURRECTION MARY...
..SORRY... ..LATE.. ..HAD... TO HITCHHIKE..
LOOK! MR. PETTIBONE GETS TO GO! SO IT CAN'T BE JUST FOR LADIES! RIGHT, HARRY?
WELL, ...UM... YOU SEE ....
MR. PETTIBONE MAKES THE BEST SHRIMP PUFFS ON THE FRIGHT SIDE! IT'S JUST NOT A PARTY WITHOUT THEM!
AW, BATS! I DON'T KNOW BEANS ABOUT COOKING!
OHH, THOSE SHRIMP PUFFS! MMM...! I WAS ON MY WAY TO DIABLO BROS. FOR PIZZA, BUT JUST THE MERE MENTION OF LIGHT, CRISPY, MOUTHWATERING SHRIMP PUFFS....
HARRY! WE'VE GOT TO SNEAK INTO THAT PARTY!
OH YES! BEFORE THE "BOO-FAY" IS ALL GONE!

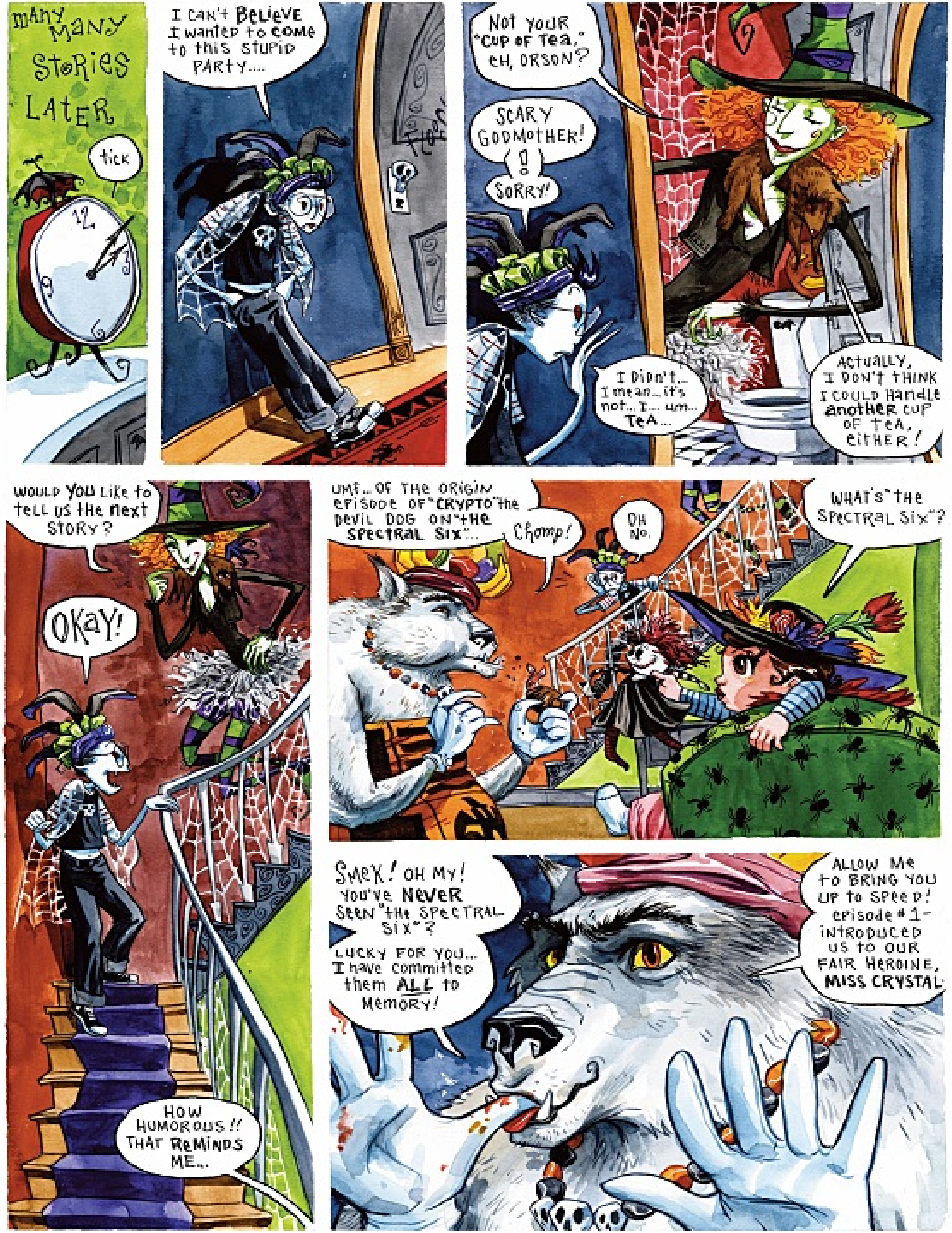

DONG DING
OH, THERE'S THE DOOR! I'LL GET IT! WHY DON'T YOU TELL US A STORY, HANNAH?
OKAY, MISTER PETTIBONE!
mmm...
EXTERMINATORS, SIR!
OH!
WE'RE HERE TO OFFER YOU A FREE, ONE-TIME-ONLY TRIAL BUG DUSTING!
WE SEE THAT YOU HAVE COMPANY, SO WE'LL JUST BUSY OURSELVES IN THE KITCHEN...
THANK YOU, SIRS! BUT THERE'S NO NEED!
MADAME ZAZIE IS DUSTING OFF ALL THE BUGS FOR TEA!
!
delicious.

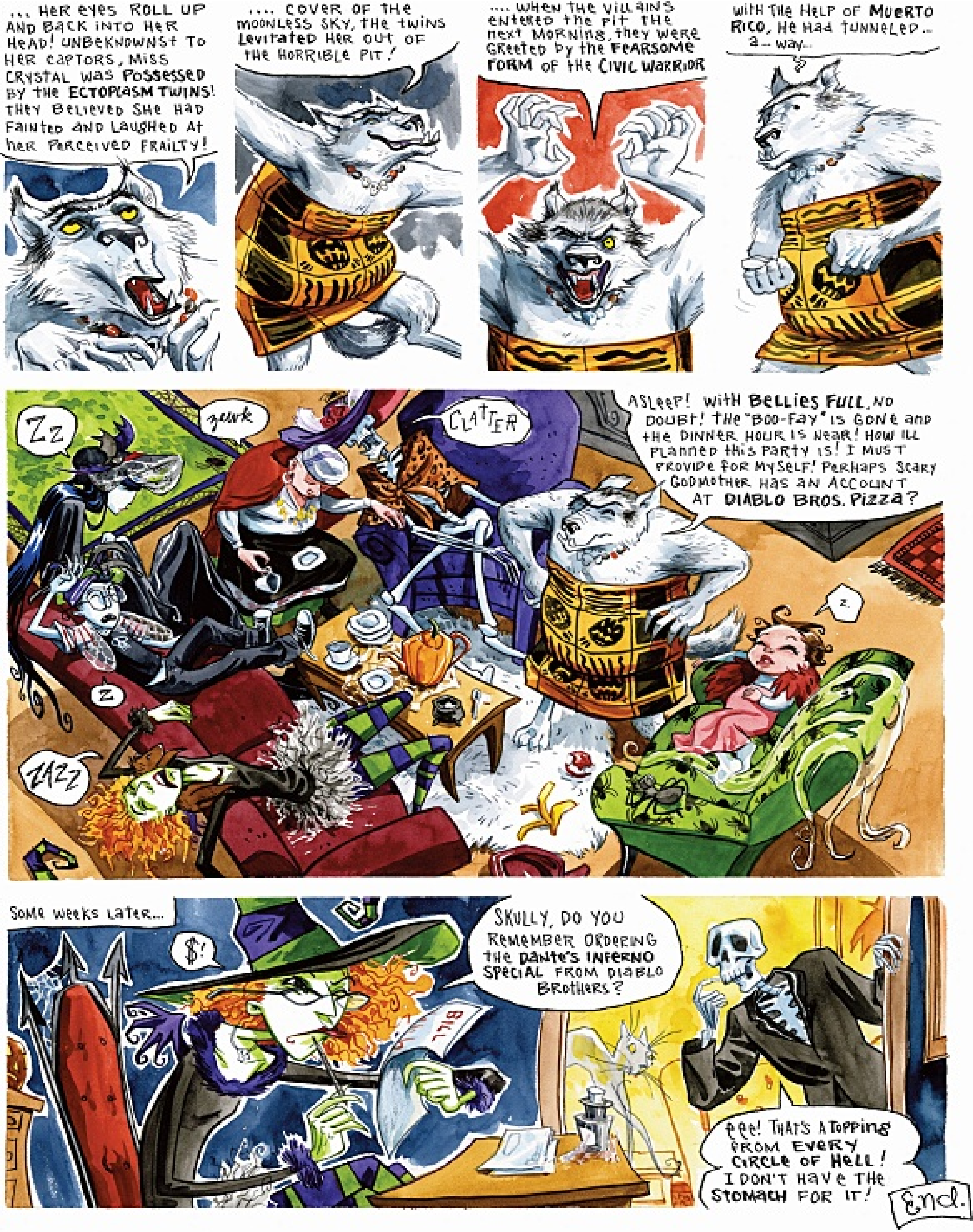

AND SO—
OOF!
ALL THAT HORRIBLE CLIMBING!! I'm NOT ONE FOR SPORT, YOU KNOW..
AND THIS is what comes of it?
~YEESH~ Stop whining and HELP me!
PUSH!
SO, HANNAH SAID HE ZIPS DOWN AND UP EVERYONE'S CHIMNEY IN ONE NIGHT? HA!
AAARR!!
C'MON, HARRY! WIGGLE YOUR LEGS!
WELL, HE CERTAINLY MUST BE A SVELTE FELLOW!
SLENDER! PETITE, EVEN...
AND THEN—
?
JUMP A LITTLE!
I AM!
FLAP YOUR WINGS, BOY! PUT A LITTLE EFFORT INTO IT!
!
YOU'RE TOO HEAVY! IT'S NO USE!
WE'RE ALMOST THERE! THAT OPEN WINDOW IS NEARLY IN MY REACH.


Hee hee
Ha ha
Sip
Sip
Tee hee
Listen to them enjoying MY shrimp puffs while I sit here near to starvation!
SIGH!
Hi, Daddy! Professor Toad... Bug-a-boo!
Good evening, son.
Why do you sit here moping?
Oh- hello, Harry!
Hannah's having a tea party and she didn't invite us...
I did not realize you were interested in such things!
I'm sure that HANNAH had no idea you were interested in tea parties, either, Orson.
She prob'ly thought you'd get bored!
I been ta tea parties, an' it's nothin' but pinkies an' rules! By the time you can sip your tea- IT'S ALL COLD!
Ya wouldn't like it!
Oh, my belly
How will we KNOW we don't like it, if we've never TRIED it!
Good point.
Why do you not simply ask if you can join them?
The stories are never about bocce or fishing... plus I can never find a hat that fits me!
I do like them tea sam-wiches, though.


WELL, HERE GOES NOTHIN'!
POKE
DING
DONG
CREAK!
ASK POLITELY!
OKAY.
ORSON! HARRY!
HOY, HOY, FELLOWS! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
Hi, MR. PETTIBONE... UM... ME AND HARRY... CAN... WE ...PLEASE COME TO YOUR PARTY?
FIRST OF ALL, YOU NEED SOME APPROPRIATE TEA CLOTHES! THEN, WE'LL BONE UP ON ETIQUETTE!
LADIES! WE HAVE SOME LATE ARRIVALS!
GET YOURSELVES SOME CAKES AND SAVORIES AND I'LL FETCH YOU SOME TEA!
LOOK AT THAT GASTRONOMICAL BOUNTY, BOY!
FOOD, SHMOOD! I'M READY TO PLAY SOME GAMES!


AND so the small PIG RAN AWAY AND HE
INTO HIS NOSE AND A FROG IS ON HIS H
TAIL! AND then A SNAKE SAYS THIS IS O
TO A JUNKYARD AND HE THINK
AND EMPTY CANS BUT NO M
VACUUM C
AND HE'S SCARED OF
AN
THINKS IT'S
AND HE SEES SOME
EN
HE
DOWN
MUD AND
RD LIKE A RO
AND EVE
STARE
AND THE
LFE DRIVE
ME A
THER
AN
RUNS
IT
ES
CITY
MUD...
IN
WHAT A PIP THAT PIG IS...
HA!
I wonder if there are any bacon sandwiches, Orson...
there must be, 'cause this story is like chewin' on gristle! It goes on and on ....
AND ON...
AND WHEN HE OPENED UP HIS MOUTH....
HE DIDN'T HAVE A FACE!
BIG DEAL! I KNOW LOTS OF GUYS WHO DON'T HAVE A FACE!
And ON...
MARY, YOU'RE POSITIVELY TRANSLUCENT TONIGHT!
YOU MUST BE IN LOVE!
OH YES...!
INVOLVED ... IN NEW... LOVE.... AFFAIR.... TELL YOU.... ALL ABOUT ...HIM... HE'S....RECENTLY DECEASED....
AND ON AND ON AND ON....!
ZE LOCUSTS ARE IMPORTED.
MUST GET YOUR RECIPE!
MY COMPLIMENTS ON THE BOO-FAY! NARF! CHOMP!
STUFFED WITH A MIX OF...
TWO
OUNDS OF
EBALLS!


MANY MANY STORIES LATER
tick
I CAN'T BELIEVE I WANTED TO COME TO THIS STUPID PARTY....
NOT YOUR "CUP OF TEA," EH, ORSON?
SCARY GODMOTHER!
!
SORRY!
I DIDN'T... I MEAN... IT'S NOT... I... UM... TEA...
ACTUALLY, I DON'T THINK I COULD HANDLE ANOTHER CUP OF TEA, EITHER!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TELL US THE NEXT STORY?
OKAY!
HOW HUMOROUS!! THAT REMINDS ME...
UM... OF THE ORIGIN EPISODE OF "CRYPTO" THE DEVIL DOG ON "THE SPECTRAL SIX"...
Chomp!
OH NO.
WHAT'S "THE SPECTRAL SIX"?
SMEK! OH MY! YOU'VE NEVER SEEN "THE SPECTRAL SIX"?
LUCKY FOR YOU... I HAVE COMMITTED THEM ALL TO MEMORY!
ALLOW ME TO BRING YOU UP TO SPEED! EPISODE #1- INTRODUCED US TO OUR FAIR HEROINE, MISS CRYSTAL.


... HER EYES ROLL UP AND BACK INTO HER HEAD! UNBEKNOWNST TO HER CAPTORS, MISS CRYSTAL WAS POSSESSED BY THE ECTOPLASM TWINS! THEY BELIEVED SHE HAD FAINTED AND LAUGHED AT HER PERCEIVED FRAILTY!
.... COVER OF THE MOONLESS SKY, THE TWINS LEVITATED HER OUT OF THE HORRIBLE PIT!
.... WHEN THE VILLAINS ENTERED THE PIT THE NEXT MORNING, THEY WERE GREETED BY THE FEARSOME FORM OF THE CIVIL WARRIOR
WITH THE HELP OF MUERTO RICO, HE HAD TUNNELED... A... WAY...
Zz
zeurk
CLATTER
ASLEEP! WITH BELLIES FULL, NO DOUBT! THE "BOO-FAY" IS GONE AND THE DINNER HOUR IS NEAR! HOW ILL PLANNED THIS PARTY IS! I MUST PROVIDE FOR MYSELF! PERHAPS SCARY GODMOTHER HAS AN ACCOUNT AT DIABLO BROS. PIZZA?
z
Z
ZAZZ
SOME WEEKS LATER...
$!
SKULLY, DO YOU REMEMBER ORDERING THE DANTE'S INFERNO SPECIAL FROM DIABLO BROTHERS?
BILL
EEE! THAT'S A TOPPING FROM EVERY CIRCLE OF HELL! I DON'T HAVE THE STOMACH FOR IT!
End.

SCARY GODMOTHER™

SCARY GODMOTHER

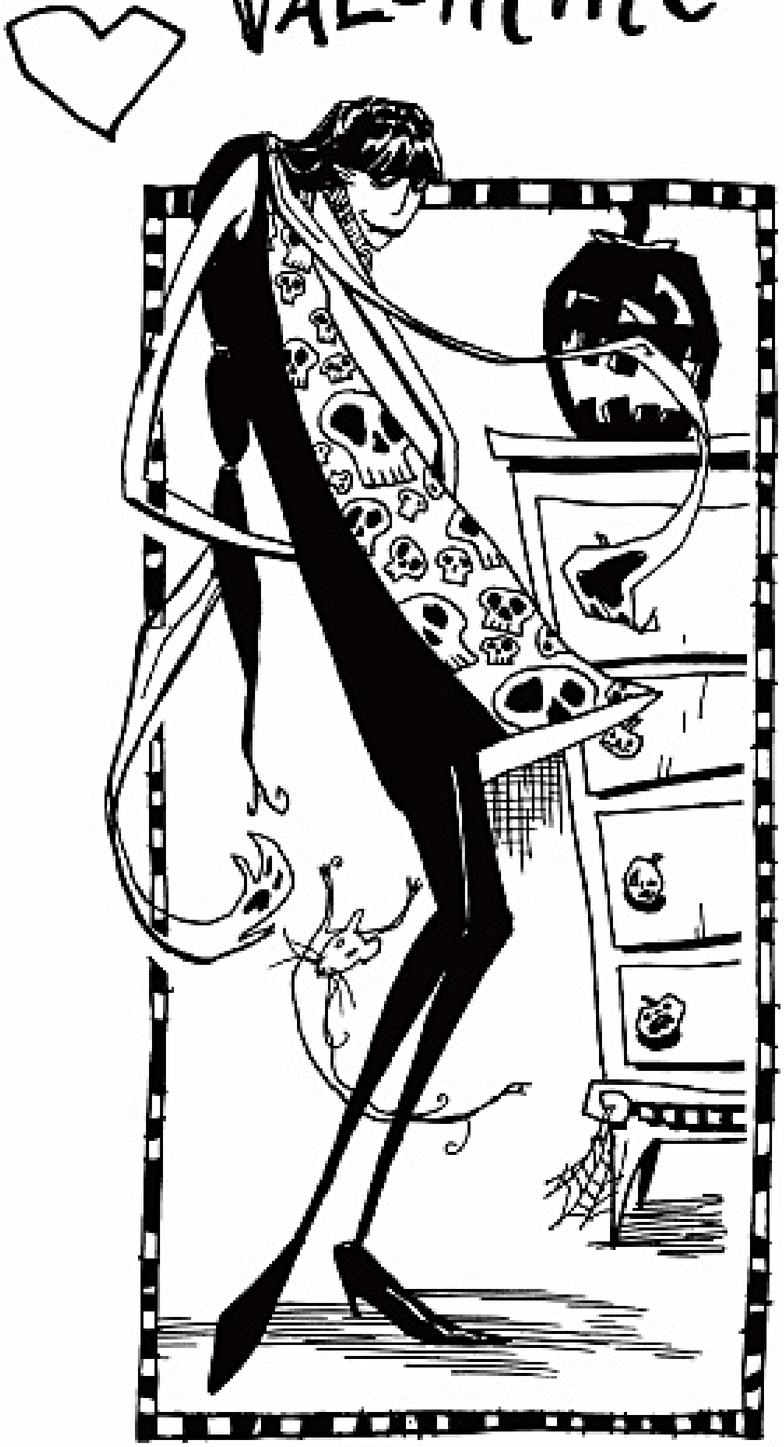
COMIC BOOK STORIES

JILL THOMPSON

The Stories

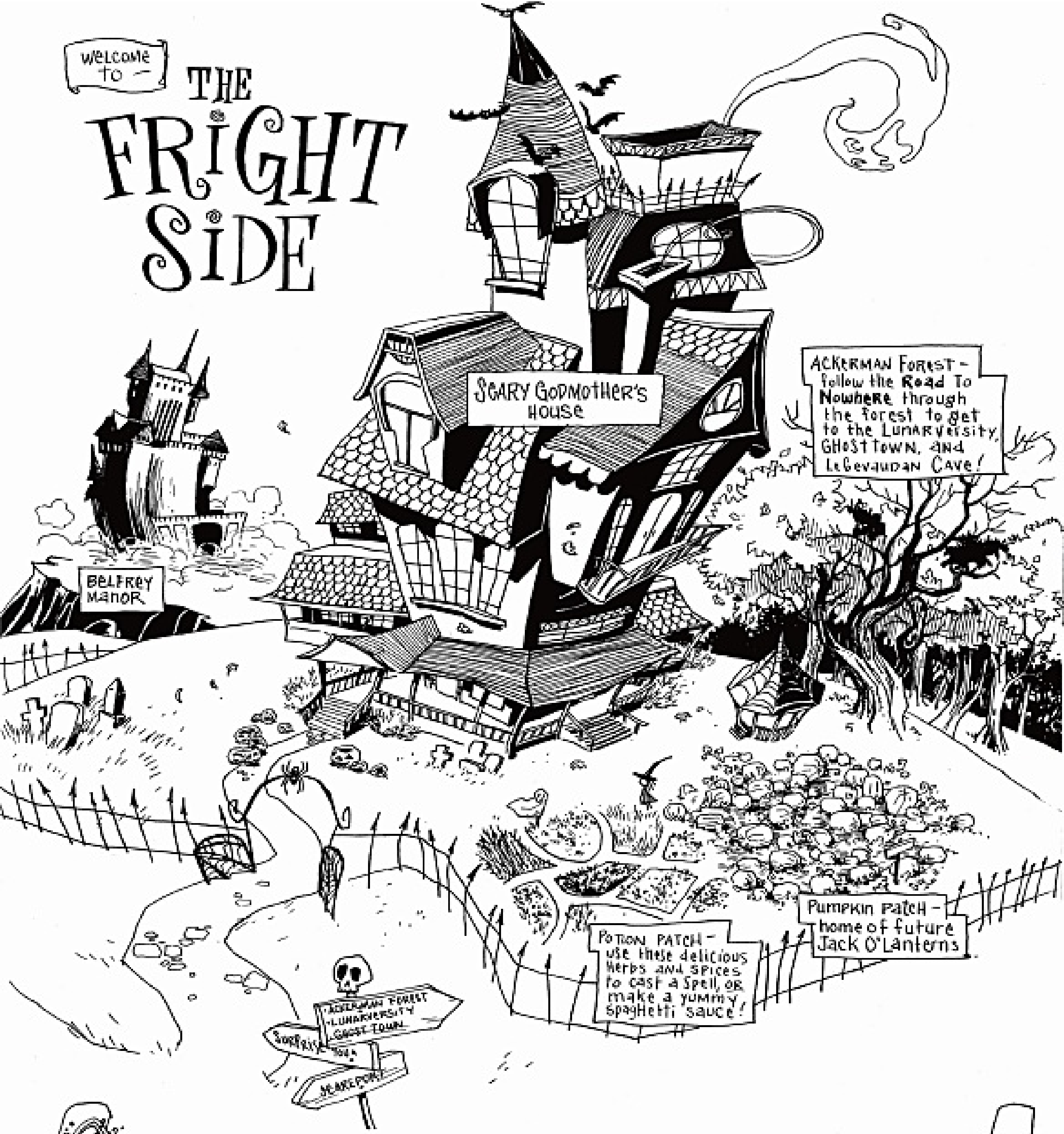
My Bloody Valentine 194
The Search for Mister Boogeylegs 236
Wild About Harry 262
Ghouls Out for Summer 330
Short Stories and Activity Book Stuff 452
Sketchbook 516

My BLOODY Valentine



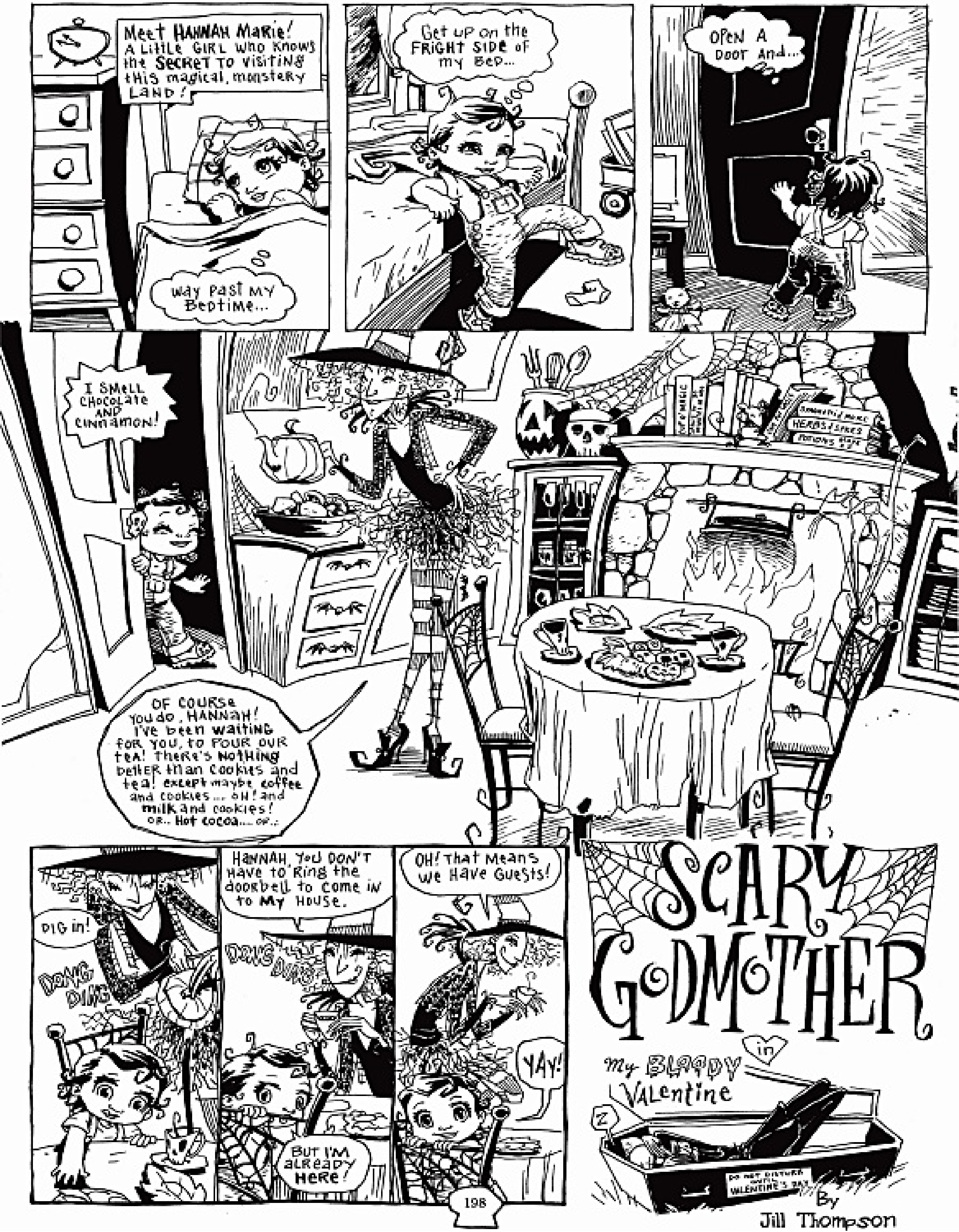
Welcome to –

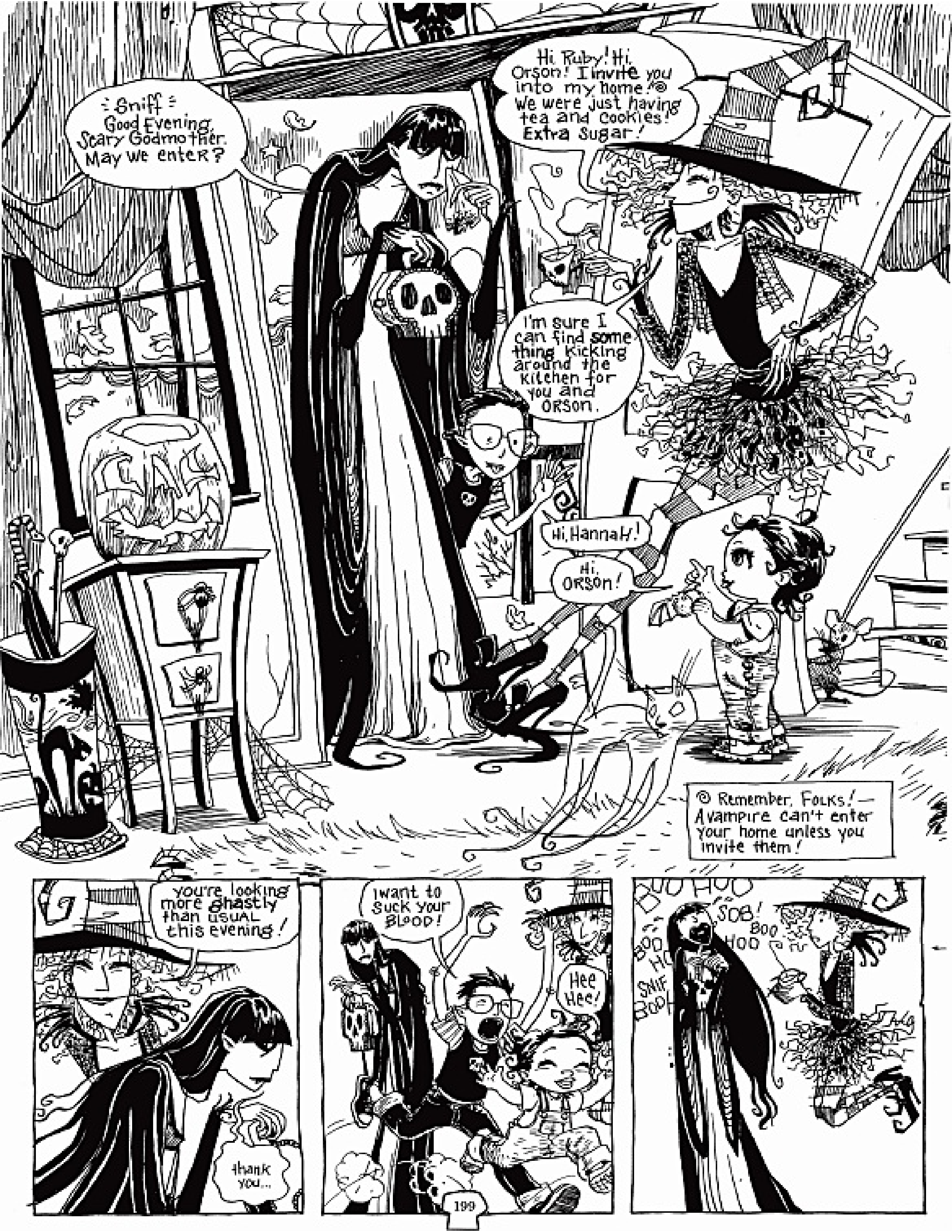
THE FRIGHT SIDE

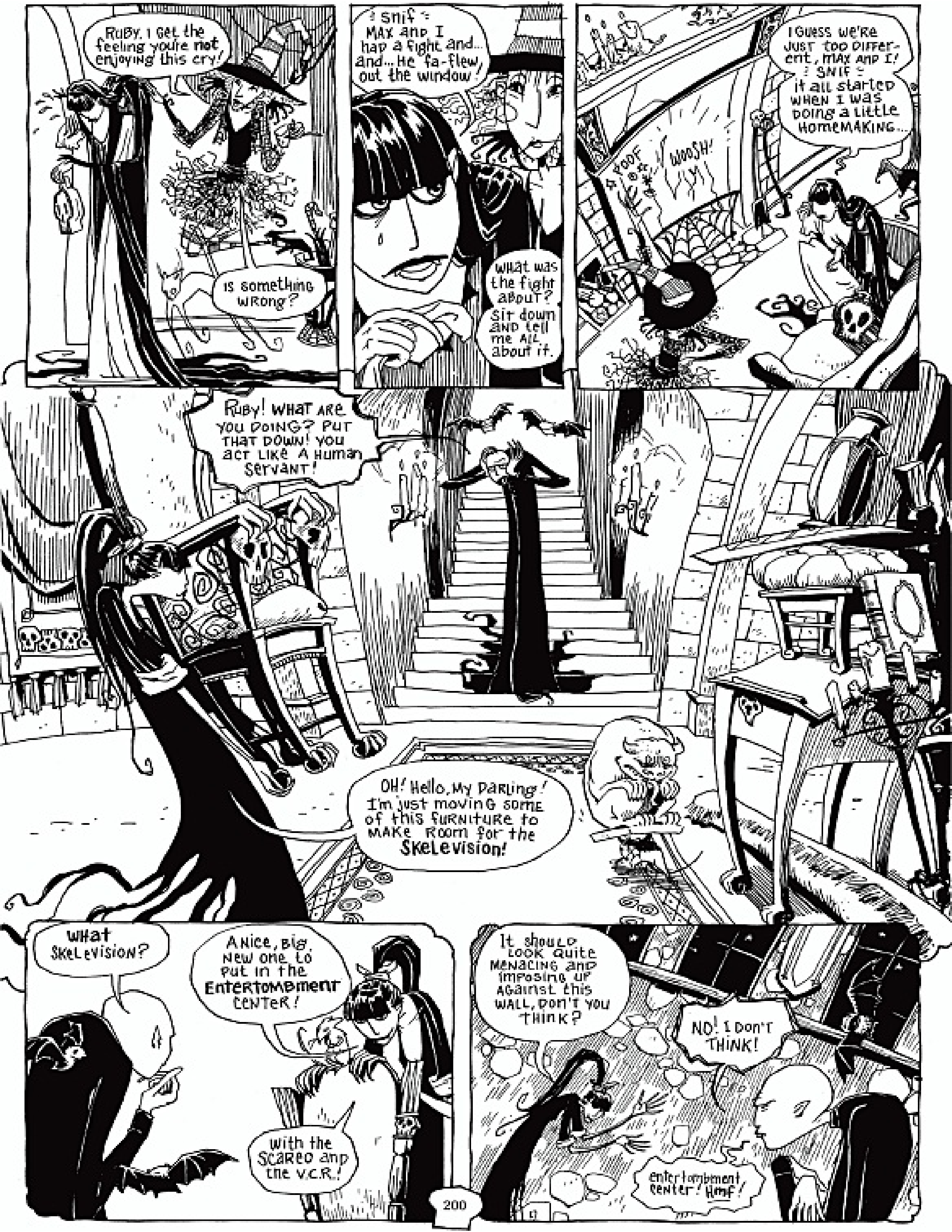

Scary Godmother's House
Ackerman Forest – follow the **Road To Nowhere** through the forest to get to the Lunarversity, Ghosttown, and LeGevaudan Cave!
Belfrey Manor
Ackerman Forest
Lunarversity
Ghost Town
Potion Patch – use these delicious herbs and spices to cast a spell, or make a yummy spaghetti sauce!
Pumpkin Patch – home of future Jack O'Lanterns

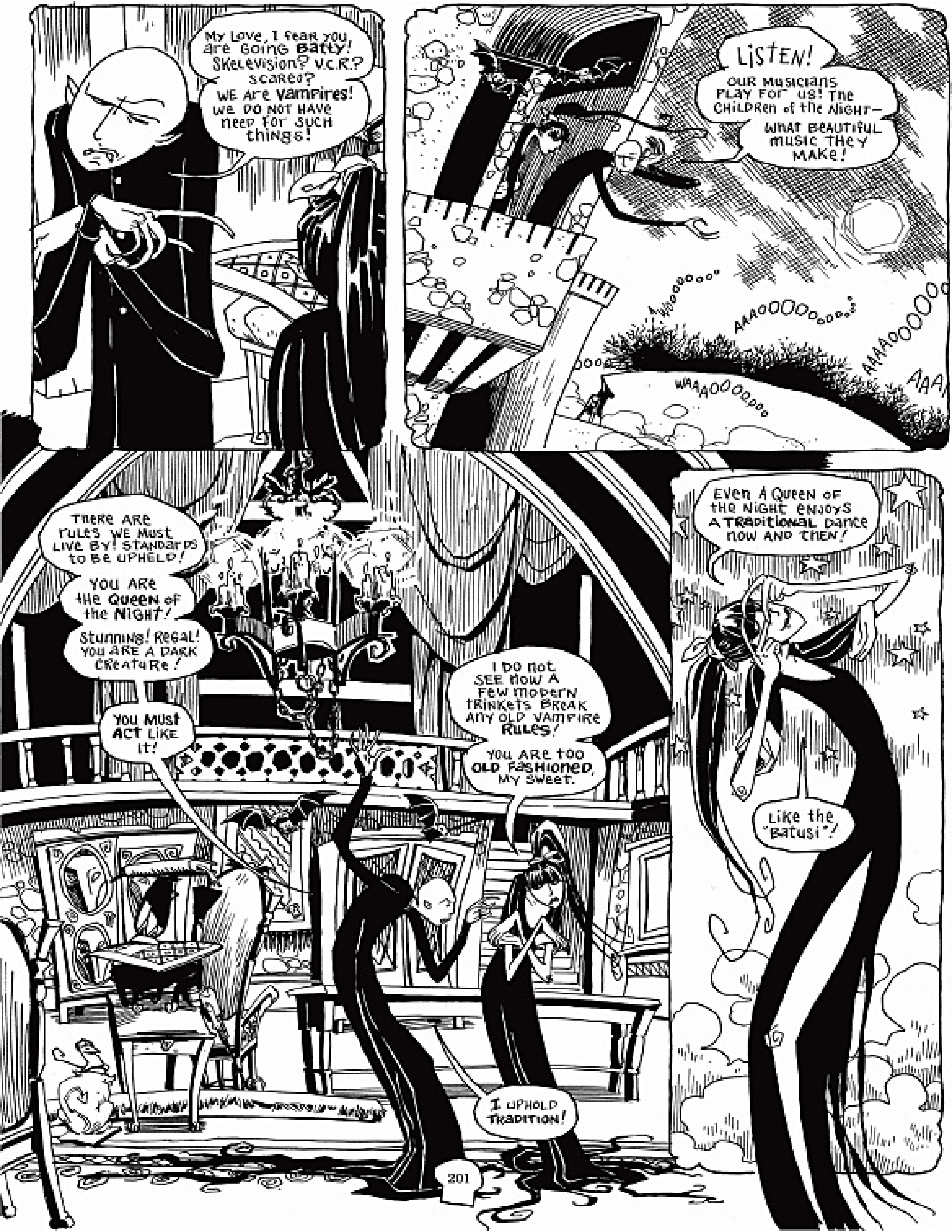
Here's the place that the Scary GodMother and her creepy crew call **HOME**! Monsters make mischief and mysterious **adventure** lies around every corner. There's frightening **Fun** for everyone when every day is **HALLOWEEN**! Meet vampires, bats, and ghosts galore! (Some werewolves and goblins, too.) You'll find **every** manner of **creature of the Night** as you wander through the **FRIGHT SIDE**! *So–*

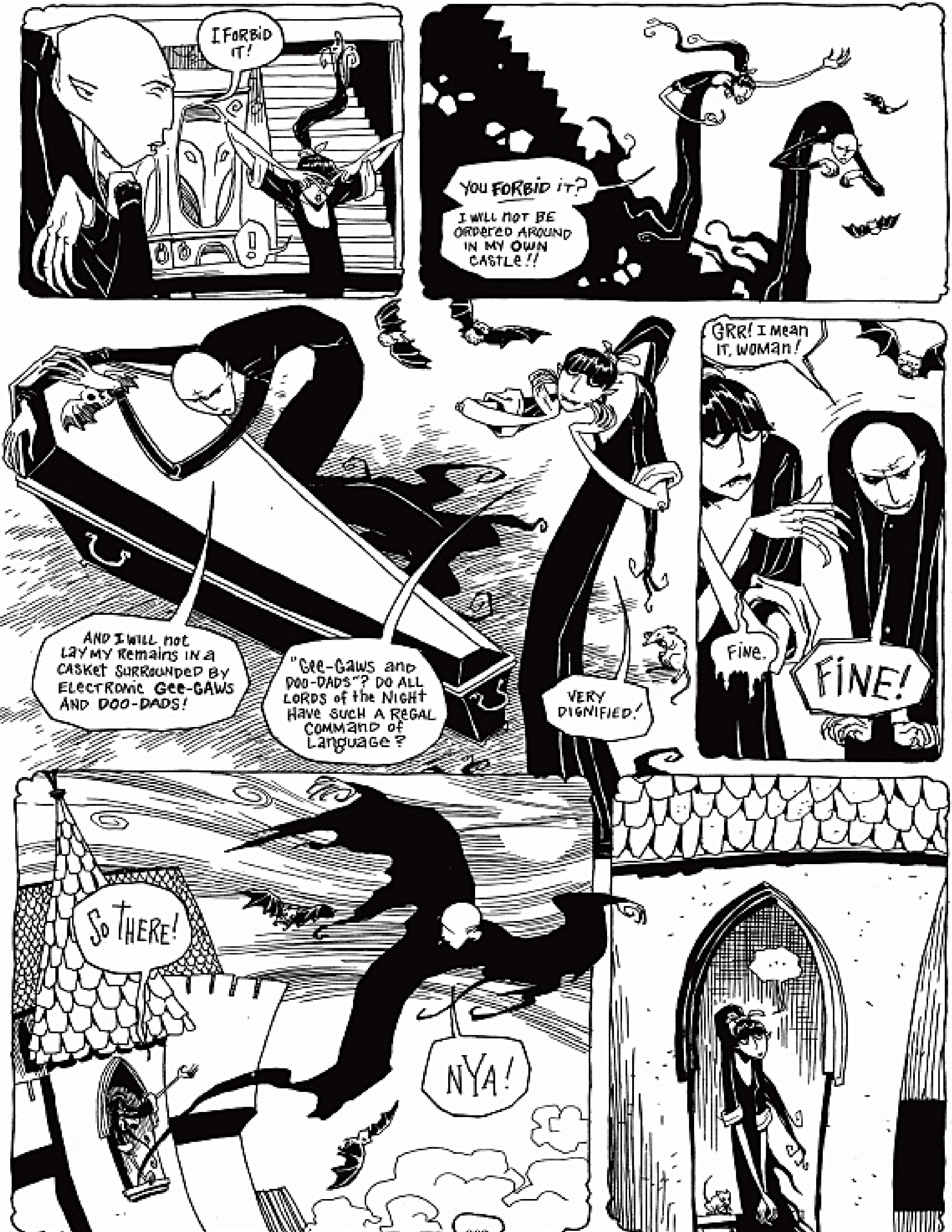
How can you visit this Haunted Hideout? Turn the page and meet your **guide**!

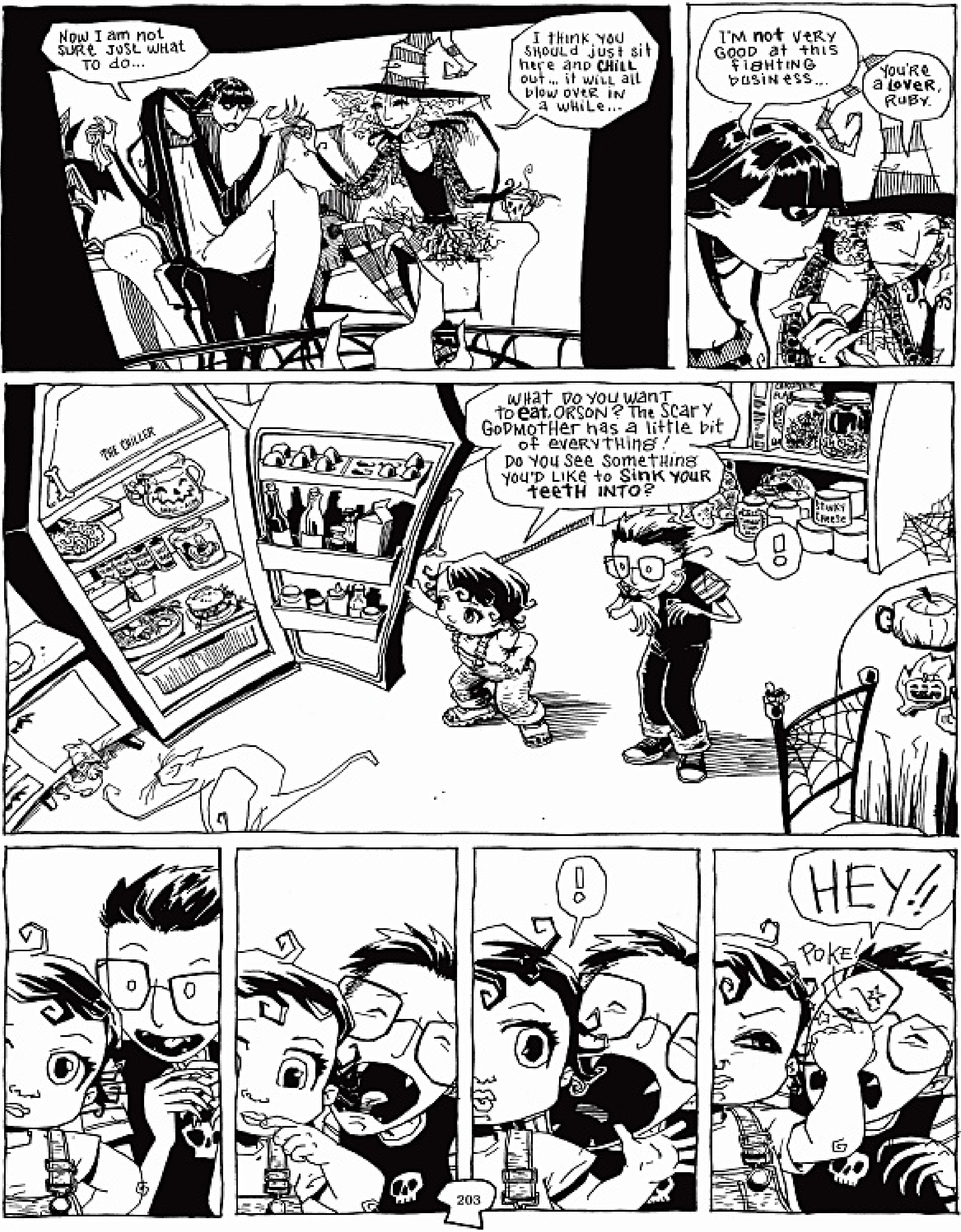

Meet HANNAH MARIE! A LITTLE GIRL WHO KNOWS THE SECRET TO VISITING THIS MAGICAL, MONSTERY LAND!
WAY PAST MY BEDTIME...
Get up on the FRIGHT SIDE OF MY BED...
OPEN A DOOR AND...
I SMELL CHOCOLATE AND CINNAMON!
OF COURSE YOU DO, HANNAH! I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, TO POUR OUR TEA! THERE'S NOTHING BETTER THAN COOKIES AND TEA! EXCEPT MAYBE COFFEE AND COOKIES... OH! AND MILK AND COOKIES! OR.. HOT COCOA.... OR..
HERBS & SPICES
DIG IN!
DONG DING
HANNAH, YOU DON'T HAVE TO RING THE DOORBELL TO COME IN TO MY HOUSE.
DONG DING
BUT I'M ALREADY HERE!
OH! THAT MEANS WE HAVE GUESTS!
YAY!
SCARY GODMOTHER
in
My BLOODY VALENTINE
Z
DO NOT DISTURB UNTIL VALENTINE'S DAY
By Jill Thompson

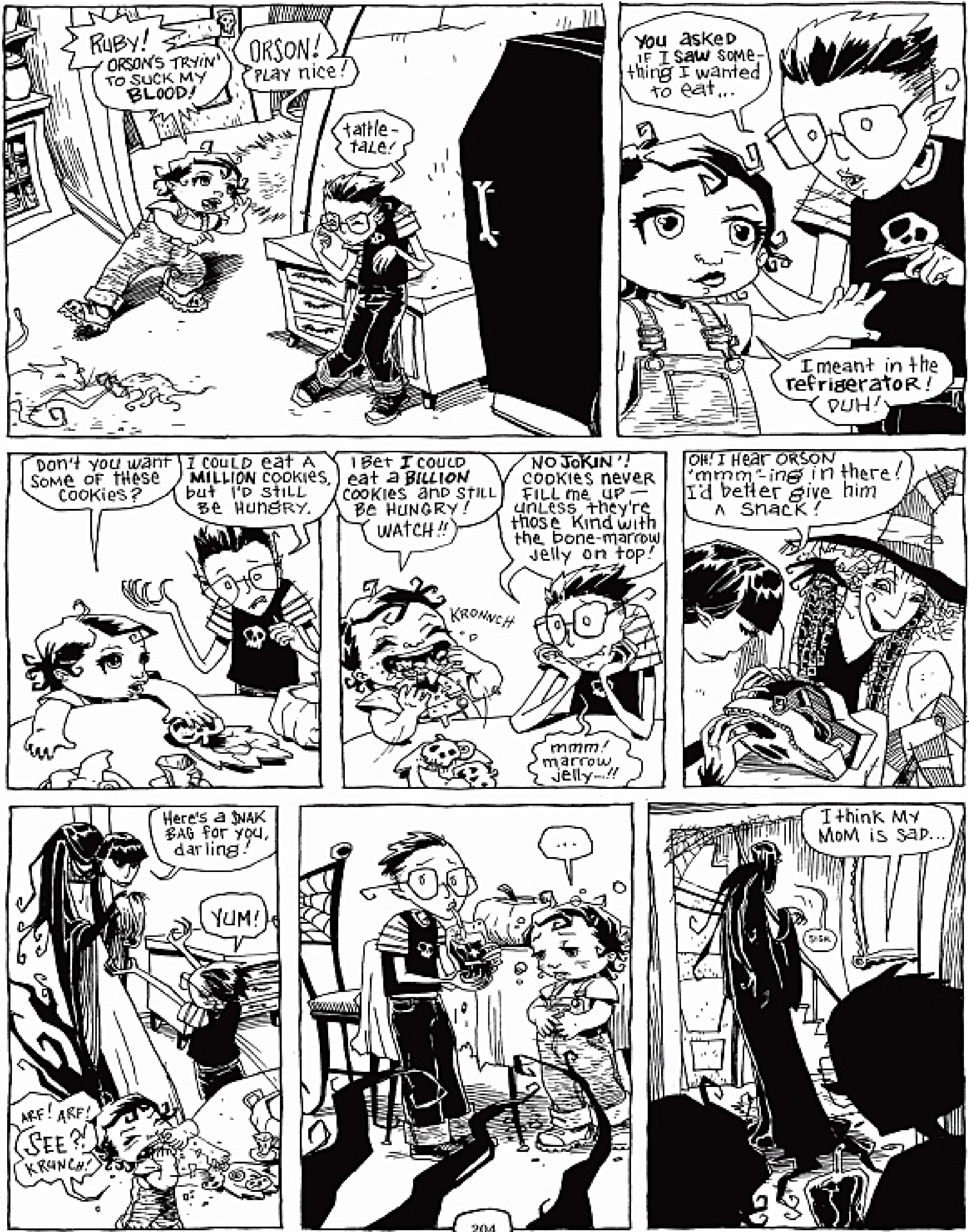

:Sniff: Good Evening, Scary Godmother. May we enter?
Hi, Ruby! Hi, Orson! I invite you into my home!* We were just having tea and cookies! Extra sugar!
I'm sure I can find something kicking around the kitchen for you and ORSON.
Hi, Hannah!
Hi, ORSON!
* Remember, Folks! — A vampire can't enter your home unless you invite them!
You're looking more ghastly than usual this evening!
thank you...
I want to suck your BLOOD!
Hee Hee!
BOO HOO
SOB!
BOO HOO
BOO HOO
SNIF
BOO

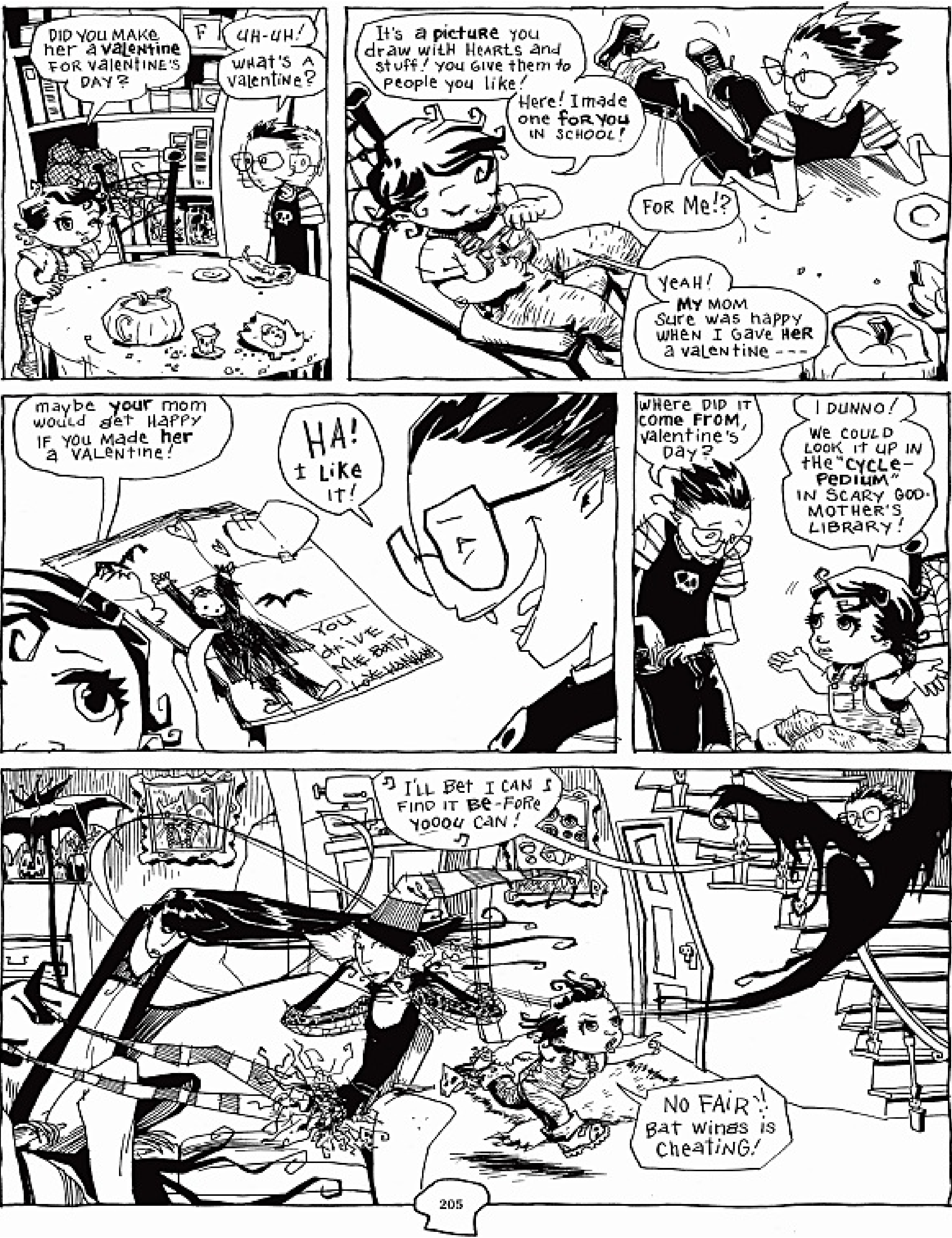

RUBY, I GET THE FEELING YOU'RE NOT ENJOYING THIS CRY!
IS SOMETHING WRONG?
: SNIF : MAX AND I HAD A FIGHT AND... AND... HE FA-FLEW, OUT THE WINDOW!
WHAT WAS THE FIGHT ABOUT? SIT DOWN AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT.
I GUESS WE'RE JUST TOO DIFFERENT, MAX AND I! : SNIF : IT ALL STARTED WHEN I WAS DOING A LITTLE HOMEMAKING...
POOF
WOOSH!
RUBY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? PUT THAT DOWN! YOU ACT LIKE A HUMAN SERVANT!
OH! HELLO, MY DARLING! I'M JUST MOVING SOME OF THIS FURNITURE TO MAKE ROOM FOR THE SKELEVISION!
WHAT SKELEVISION?
A NICE, BIG, NEW ONE TO PUT IN THE ENTERTOMBMENT CENTER!
WITH THE SCAREO AND THE V.C.R.!
IT SHOULD LOOK QUITE MENACING AND IMPOSING UP AGAINST THIS WALL, DON'T YOU THINK?
NO! I DON'T THINK!
ENTERTOMBMENT CENTER! HMF!

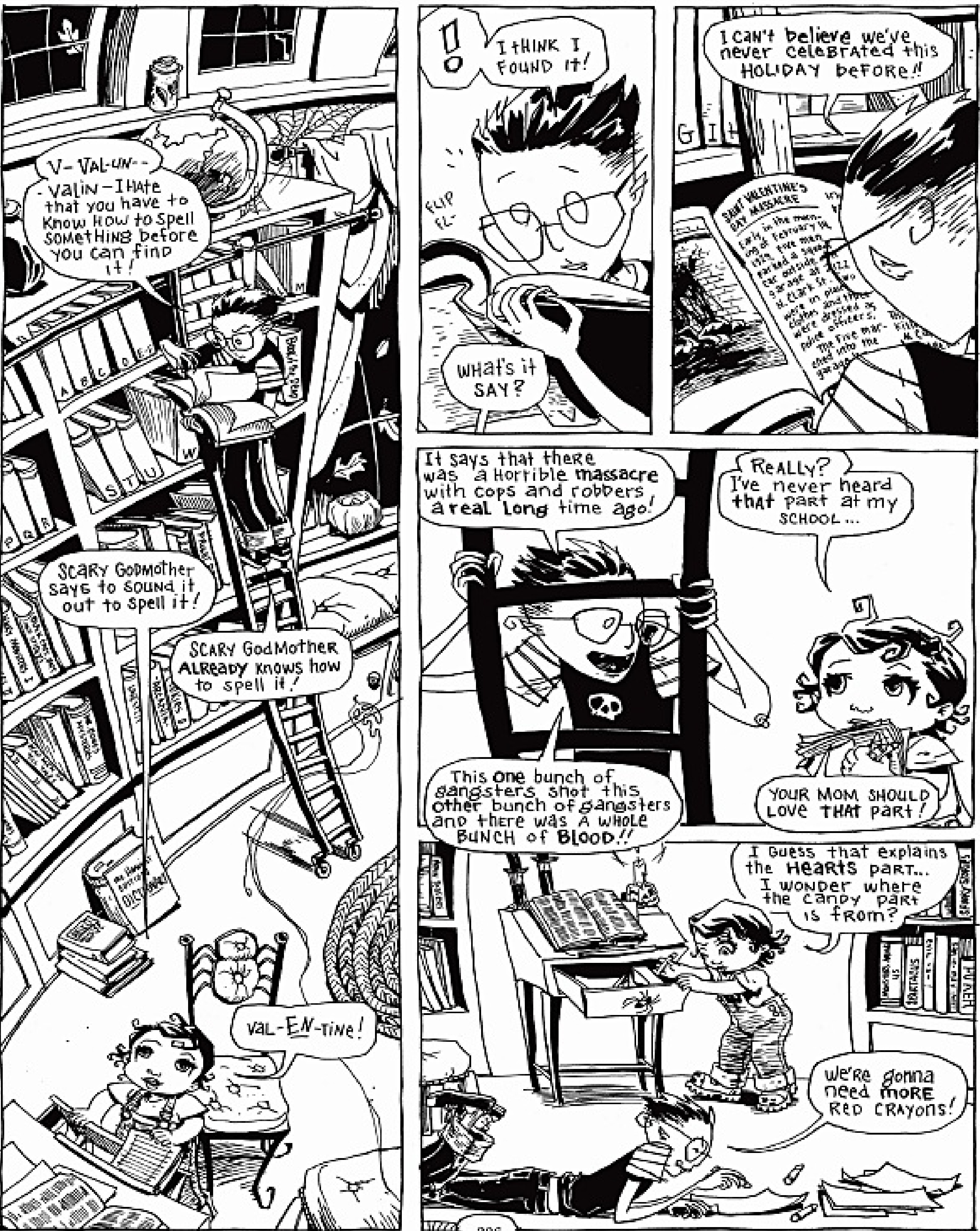

My Love, I fear you are going Batty! Skelevision? V.C.R.? scared?
We are Vampires! We do not have need for such things!
LISTEN!
Our musicians play for us! The children of the night—
what beautiful music they make!
Ahooooooo
AAAOOOOOooooo
AAAAOOOOO
AAA
WAAAOOOOooo
ooo
There are rules we must live by! Standards to be upheld!
You are the Queen of the Night!
Stunning! Regal! You are a dark creature!
You must act like it!
I do not see how a few modern trinkets break any old vampire rules!
You are too old fashioned, my sweet.
I uphold tradition!
Even a Queen of the Night enjoys a traditional dance now and then!
Like the "Batusi"!

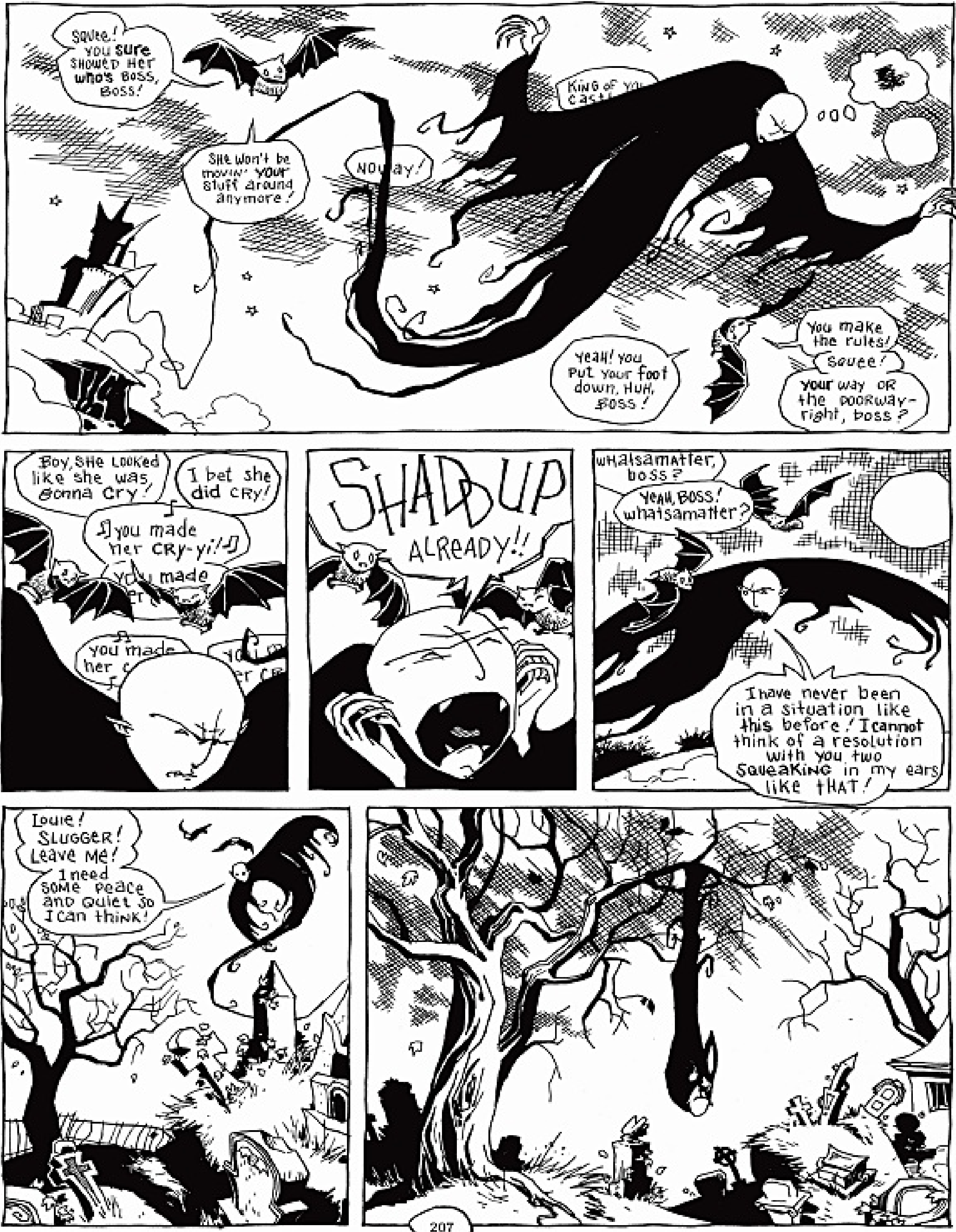

I FORBID IT!
!
YOU FORBID IT? I WILL NOT BE ORDERED AROUND IN MY OWN CASTLE!!
AND I WILL NOT LAY MY REMAINS IN A CASKET SURROUNDED BY ELECTRONIC GEE-GAWS AND DOO-DADS!
"GEE-GAWS AND DOO-DADS"? DO ALL LORDS OF THE NIGHT HAVE SUCH A REGAL COMMAND OF LANGUAGE?
VERY DIGNIFIED!
GRR! I MEAN IT, WOMAN!
FINE.
FINE!
SO THERE!
NYA!
...

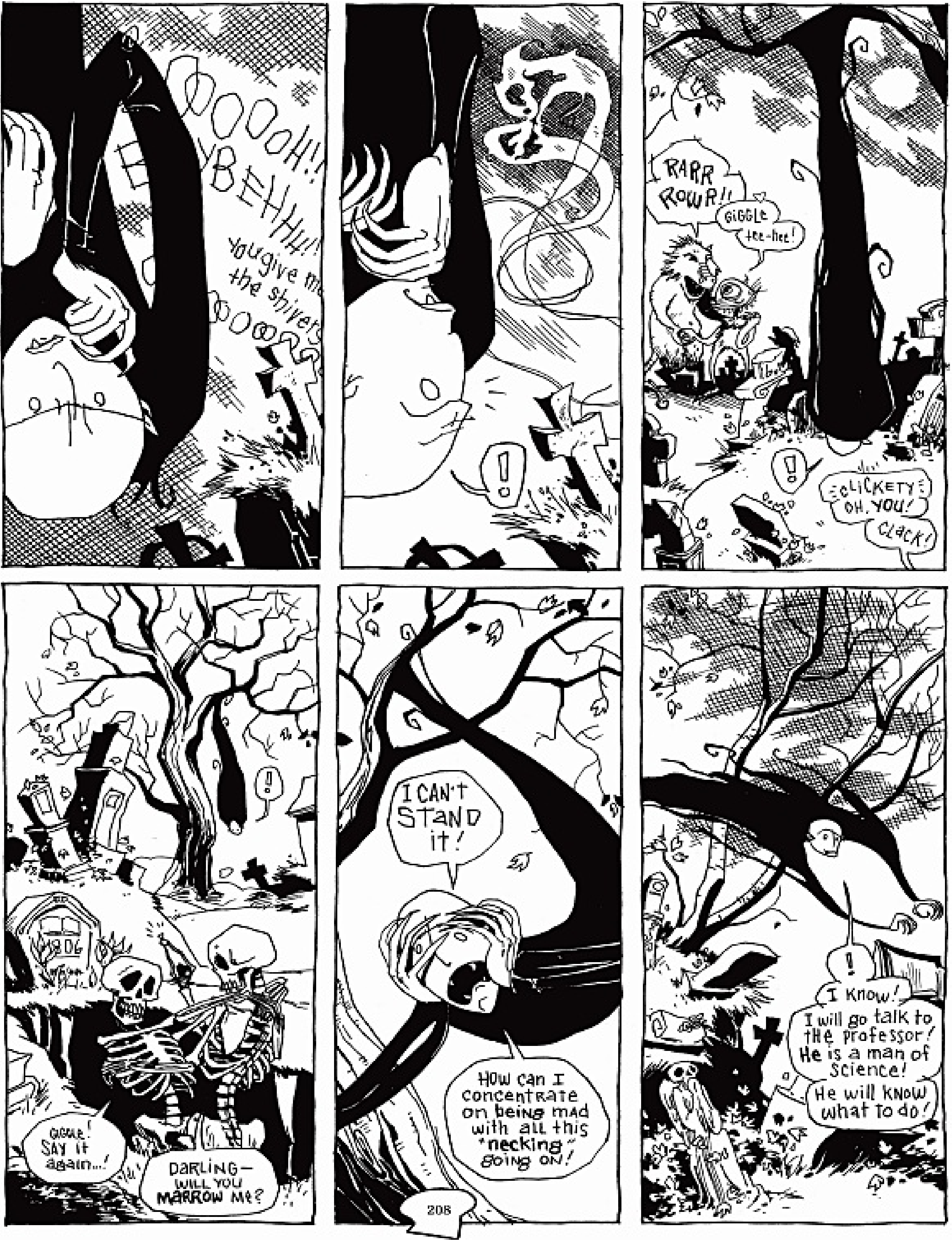

Now I am not sure just what to do...
I think you should just sit here and CHILL out... it will all blow over in a while...
I'M not very good at this fighting business...
You're a LOVER, RUBY.
THE CHILLER
WHAT DO YOU WANT to eat, ORSON? The Scary GODMOTHER has a little bit of everything! Do You See Something you'D LIKE to Sink YOUR teeth INTO?
STINKY CHEESE
!
!
POKE!
HEY!!

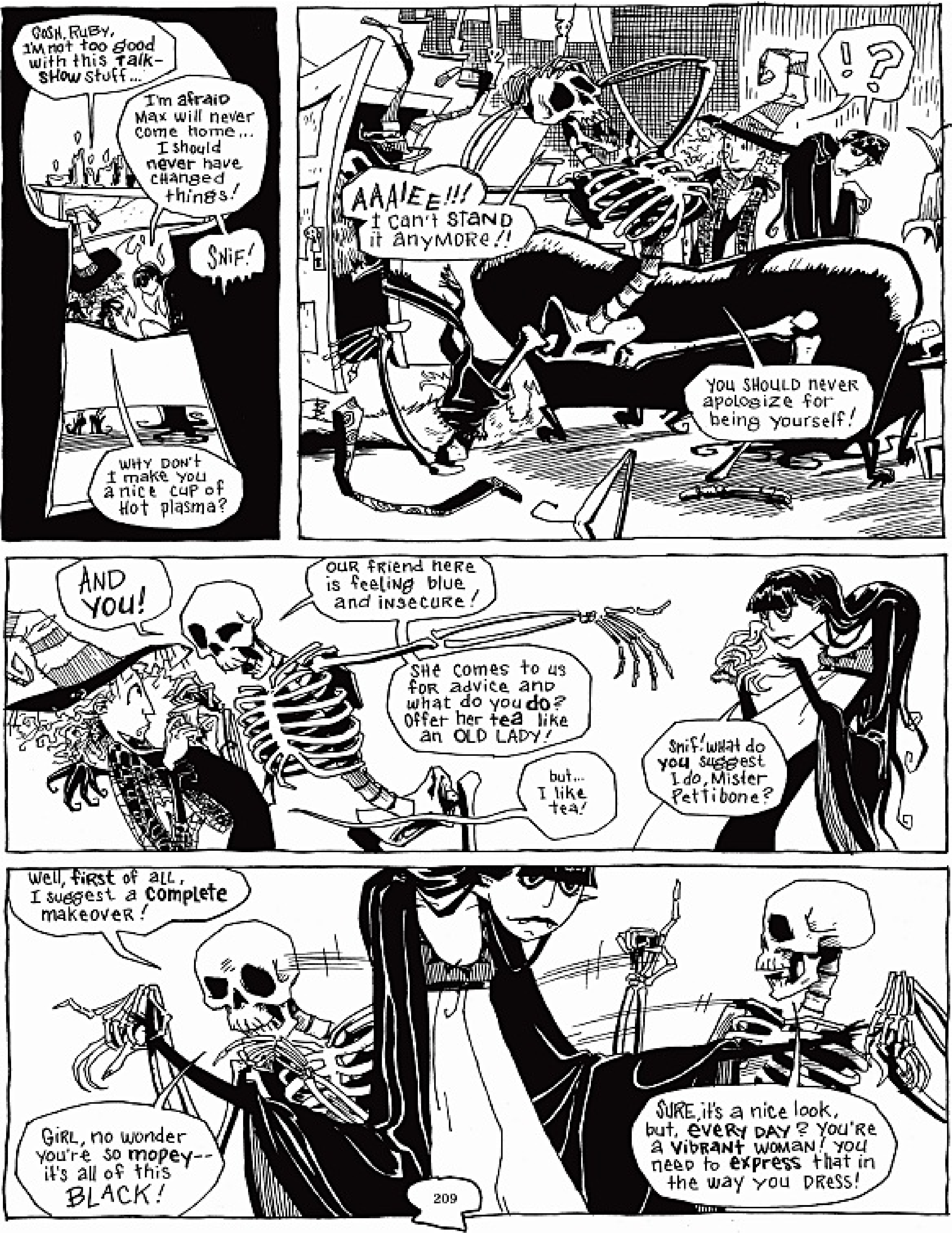

RUBY! ORSON'S TRYIN' TO SUCK MY BLOOD!
ORSON! PLAY nice!
tattle-TALE!
You asked IF I saw something I wanted to eat...
I meant in the refrigerator! DUH!
Don't you want some of these cookies?
I COULD eat A MILLION cookies, but I'D STILL Be HUNGRY.
I Bet I COULD eat a BILLION COOKIES AND STILL BE HUNGRY! WATCH!!
KRONNCH
NO JOKIN'! cookies never FILL me up — unless they're those Kind with the bone-marrow jelly on top!
mmm! marrow jelly...!!
OH! I Hear ORSON 'mmm'-ing in there! I'd better give him A Snack!
Here's a SNAK BAG for you, darling!
YUM!
ARF! ARF!
SEE?
KRUNCH!
...
I think MY MOM is SAD...
SIGH

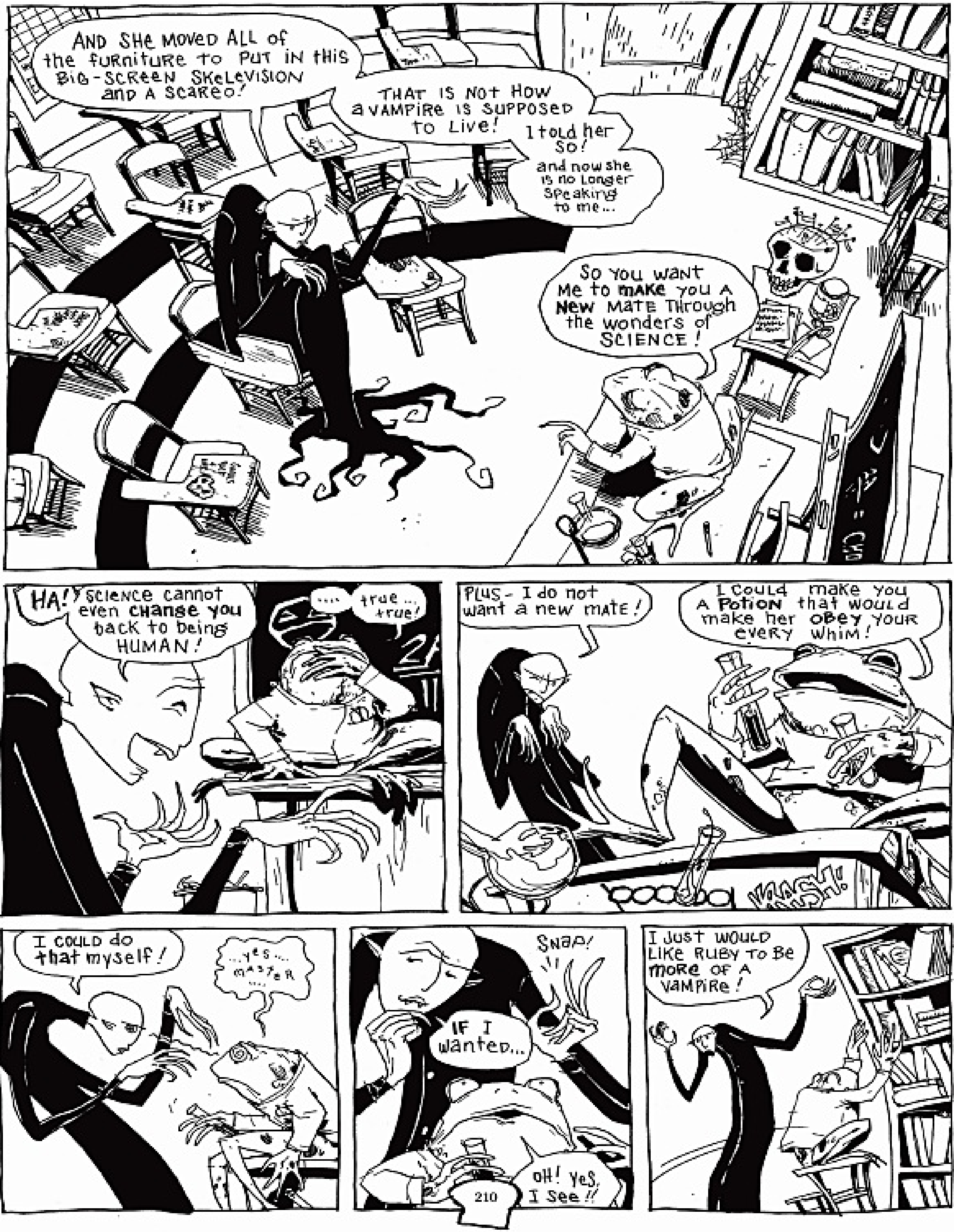

DID YOU MAKE her a valentine FOR VALENTINE'S DAY?
UH-UH! WHAT'S A valentine?
It's a picture you draw with Hearts and stuff! you give them to people you like!
Here! I made one for you IN SCHOOL!
For Me!?
YeAH! MY MOM Sure was happy WHEN I Gave HER a valentine---
maybe your mom would get HAPPY IF YOU Made her a VALENTINE!
HA! I Like it!
YOU drive ME BATTY
WHERE DID IT come FROM, valentine's Day?
I DUNNO! We COULD LOOK IT UP IN tHe "cycLe-PeDIUM" IN SCARY GOD-MOTHER'S LIBRARY!
I'LL Bet I CAN FIND IT Be-FoRe YOOOU CAN!
No FAIR! Bat wings is cheating!

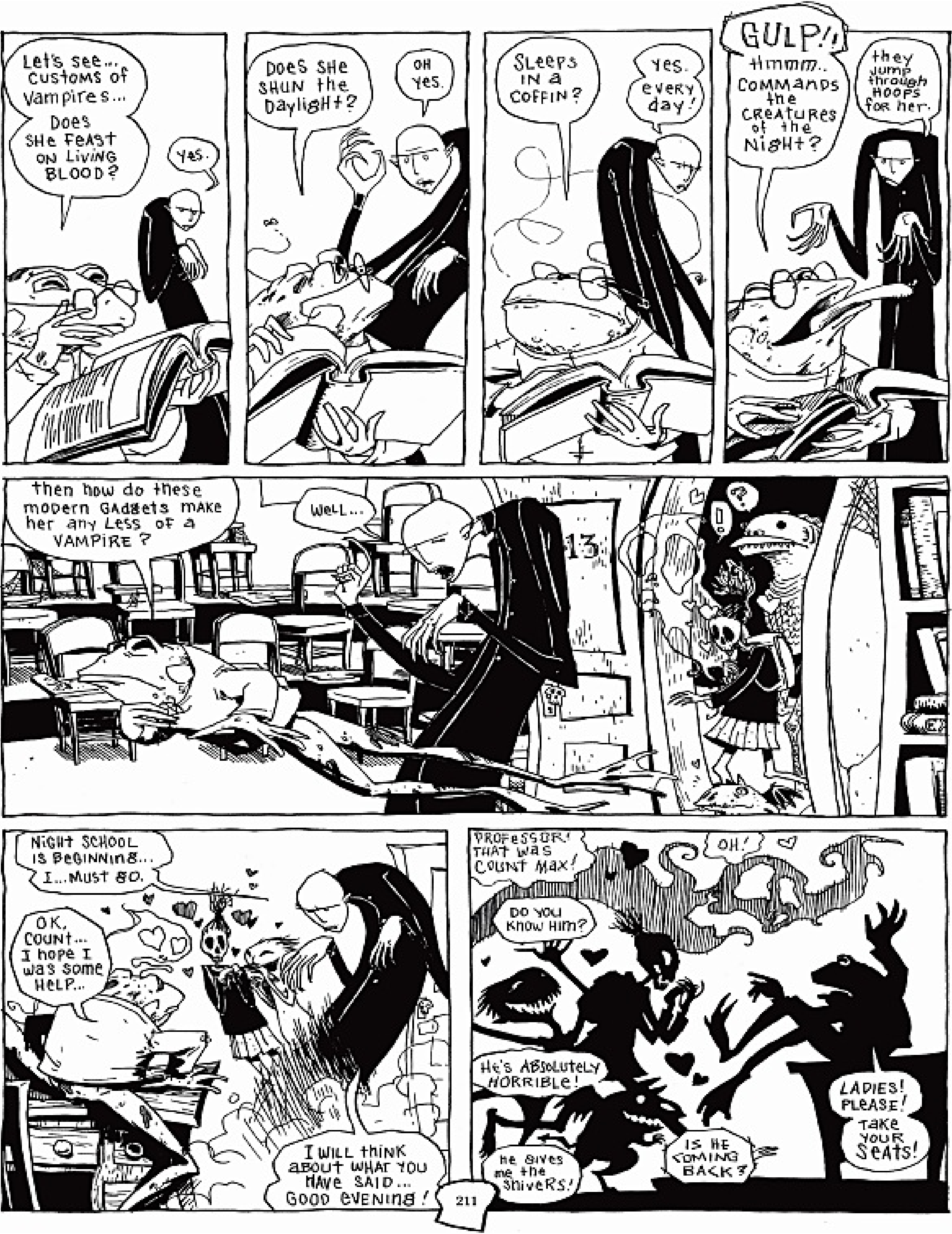

V-VAL-UN--
-VALIN-I HATE that you have to know how to spell something before you can find it!
SCARY GODMOTHER SAYS to SOUND it out to spell it!
SCARY GODMOTHER ALREADY KNOWS how to spell it!
VAL-EN-TINE!
!
I THINK I FOUND it!
FLIP FL-
WHAT'S it SAY?
I CAN'T believe we've never CELEBRATED this HOLIDAY before!!
SAINT VALENTINE'S DAY MASSACRE
It says that there was a HORRIBLE massacre with cops and robbers, a real long time ago!
REALLY? I've never heard that part at my SCHOOL...
This one bunch of gangsters shot this other bunch of gangsters and there was a WHOLE BUNCH of BLOOD!!
YOUR MOM SHOULD LOVE THAT PART!
I GUESS that explains the HEARTS PART... I WONDER where the CANDY PART is from?
We're gonna need MORE RED CRAYONS!

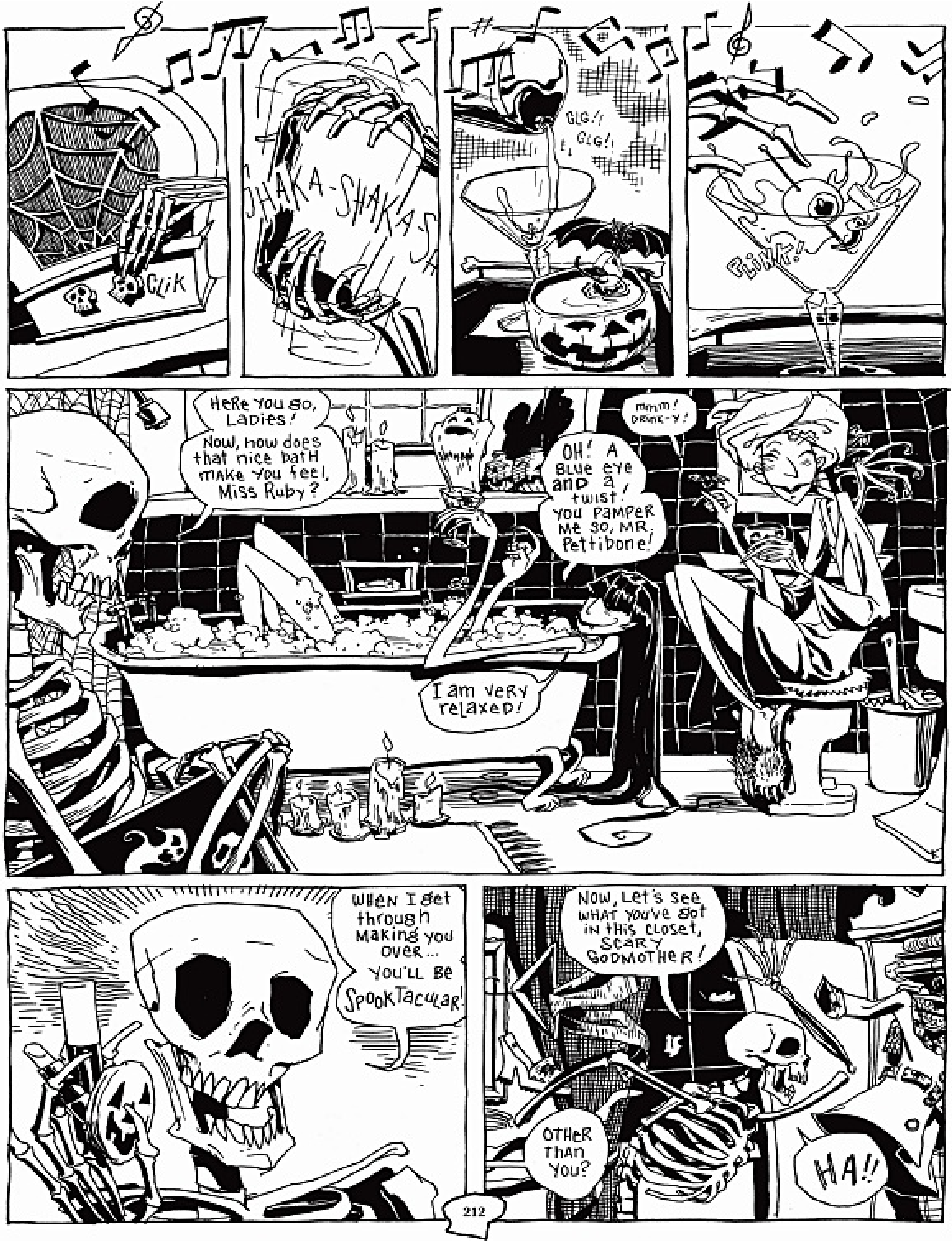

Squee! you sure showed her who's boss, Boss!
She won't be movin' your stuff around anymore!
No way!
King of yo… cast…
ooo
Yeah! you put your foot down, huh, Boss!
You make the rules!
Squee!
your way or the doorway-right, boss?
Boy, she looked like she was gonna cry!
I bet she did cry!
♫ you made her cry-yi! ♫
you made er c
♫ you made her c
yo er cr
SHADDUP ALREADY!!
whatsamatter, boss?
Yeah, Boss! whatsamatter?
I have never been in a situation like this before! I cannot think of a resolution with you two squeaking in my ears like THAT!
Louie! Slugger! Leave me! I need some peace and quiet so I can think!

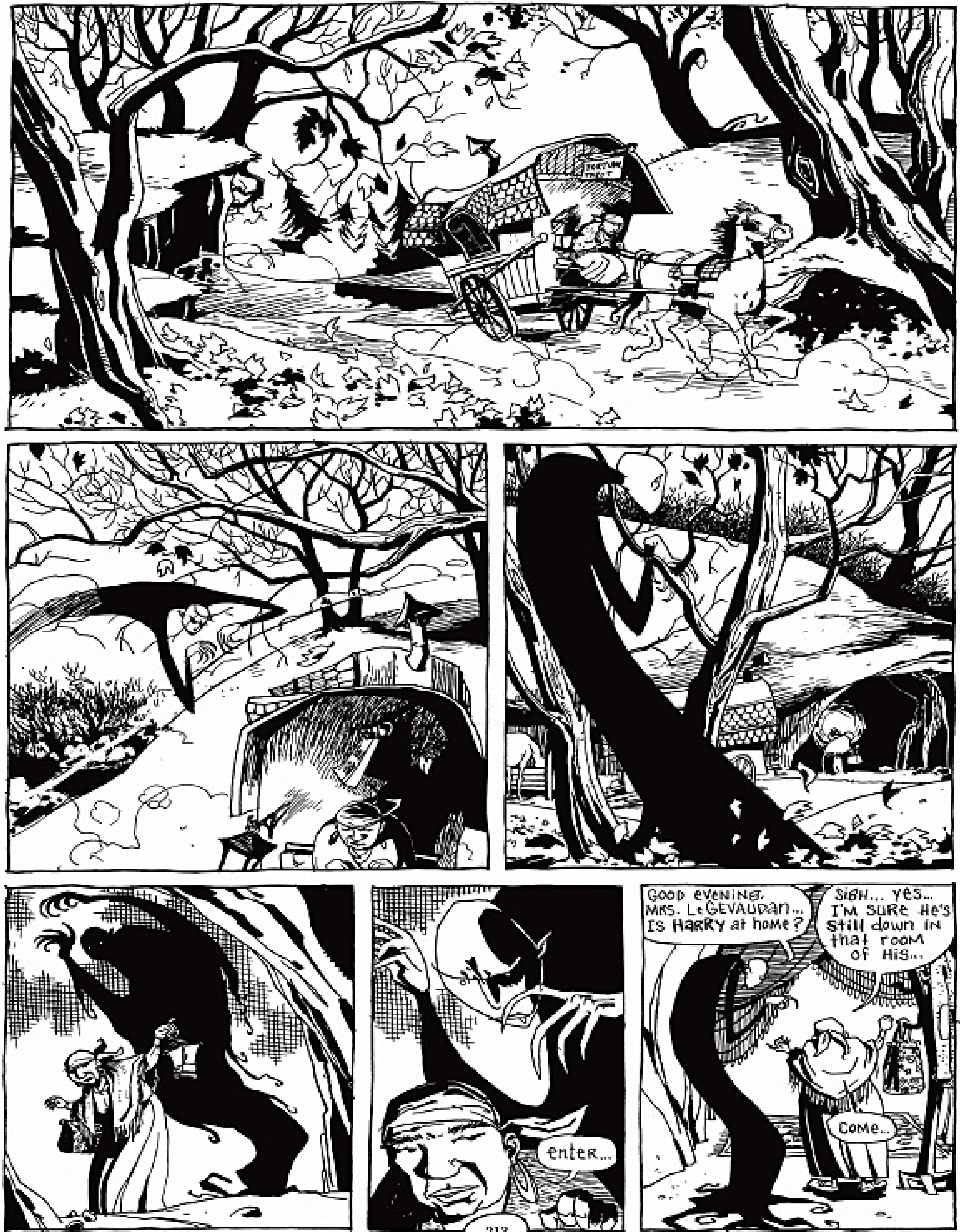

OOOOOH!!
BEHHHH!!
You give me the shivers
OOOONG
!
RARR ROWR!!
GIGGLE tee-hee!
!
CLICKETY
OH, YOU!
CLACK!
1806
!
GIGGLE! SAY it again...!
DARLING— WILL YOU MARROW ME?
I CAN'T STAND it!
How can I concentrate on being mad with all this "necking" going on!
!
I Know! I will go talk to the professor! He is a man of Science!
He will Know what to do!

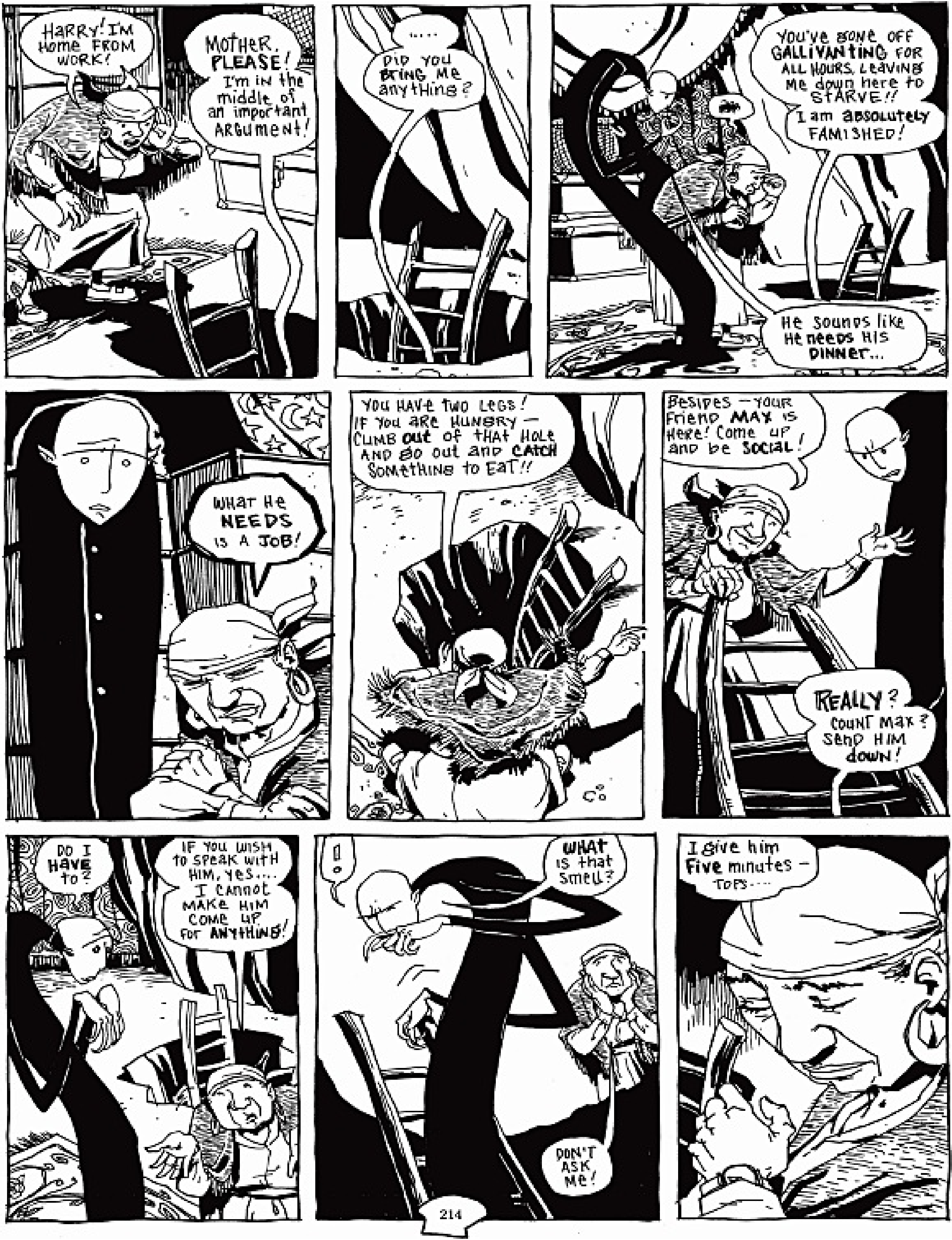

Gosh, Ruby, I'm not too good with this talk-show stuff...
I'm afraid Max will never come home... I should never have changed things!
SNIF!
Why don't I make you a nice cup of hot plasma?
AAAIEE!!! I can't stand it anymore!!
!?
You should never apologize for being yourself!
AND YOU!
Our friend here is feeling blue and insecure!
She comes to us for advice and what do you do? Offer her tea like an OLD LADY!
but... I like tea!
Snif! What do you suggest I do, Mister Pettibone?
Well, first of all, I suggest a complete makeover!
Girl, no wonder you're so mopey-- it's all of this BLACK!
Sure, it's a nice look, but, every day? You're a vibrant woman! You need to express that in the way you DRESS!

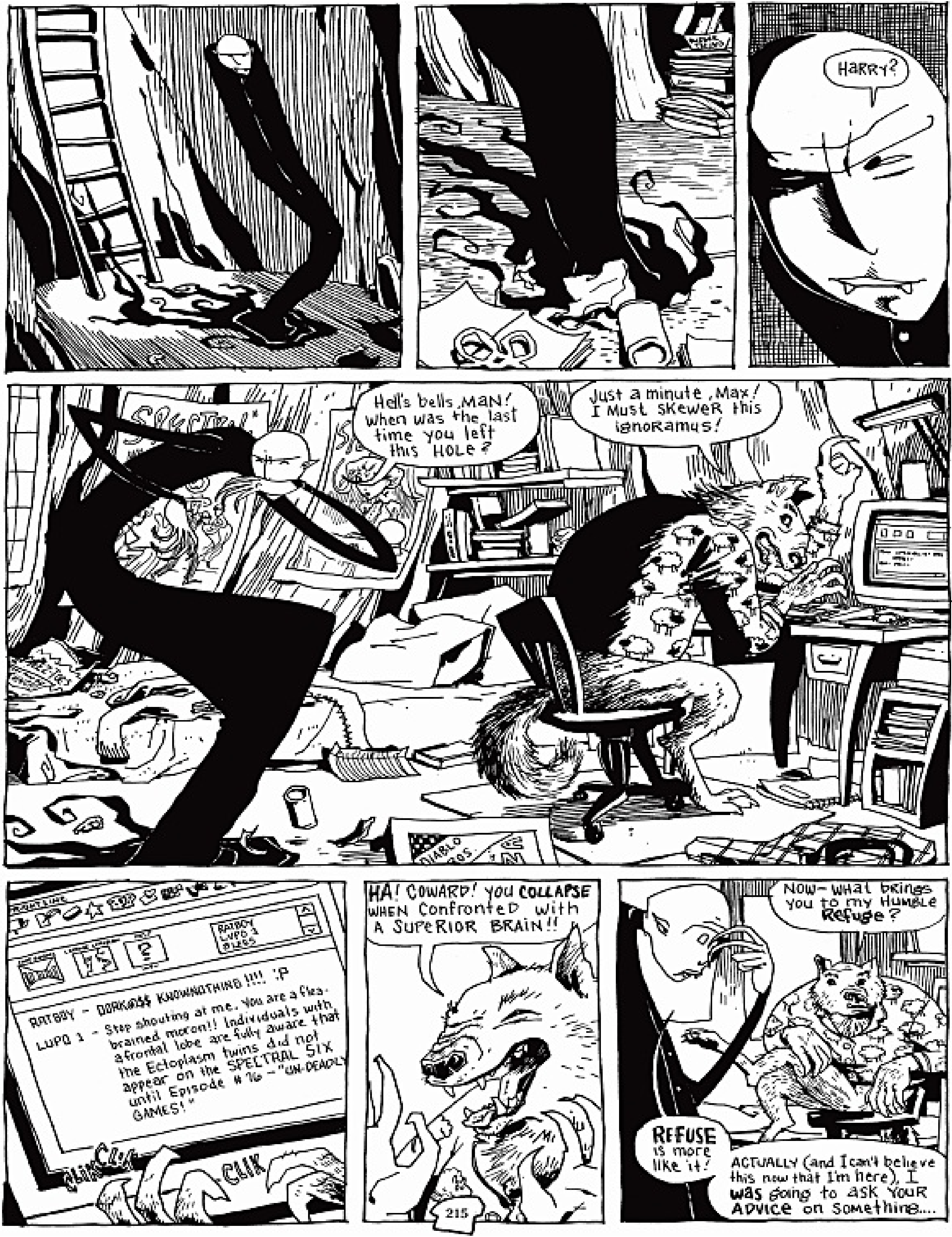

AND SHE MOVED ALL of the furniture to PUT IN THIS BIG-SCREEN SKELEVISION and A SCAREO!
THAT IS NOT HOW a VAMPIRE IS SUPPOSED to LIVE!
I told her so!
and now she is no Longer Speaking to me...
So YOU WANT Me to MAKE YOU A NEW MATE Through the wonders of SCIENCE!
HA! SCIENCE cannot even CHANGE YOU back to being HUMAN!
....
true... true!
PLUS - I do not want a new mate!
I COULD make you A POTION that would make her OBEY your every whim!
WASH!
I COULD do that myself!
...yes... master...
SNAP!
IF I wanted...
OH! Yes, I See!!
I JUST WOULD LIKE RUBY TO BE MORE OF A VAMPIRE!

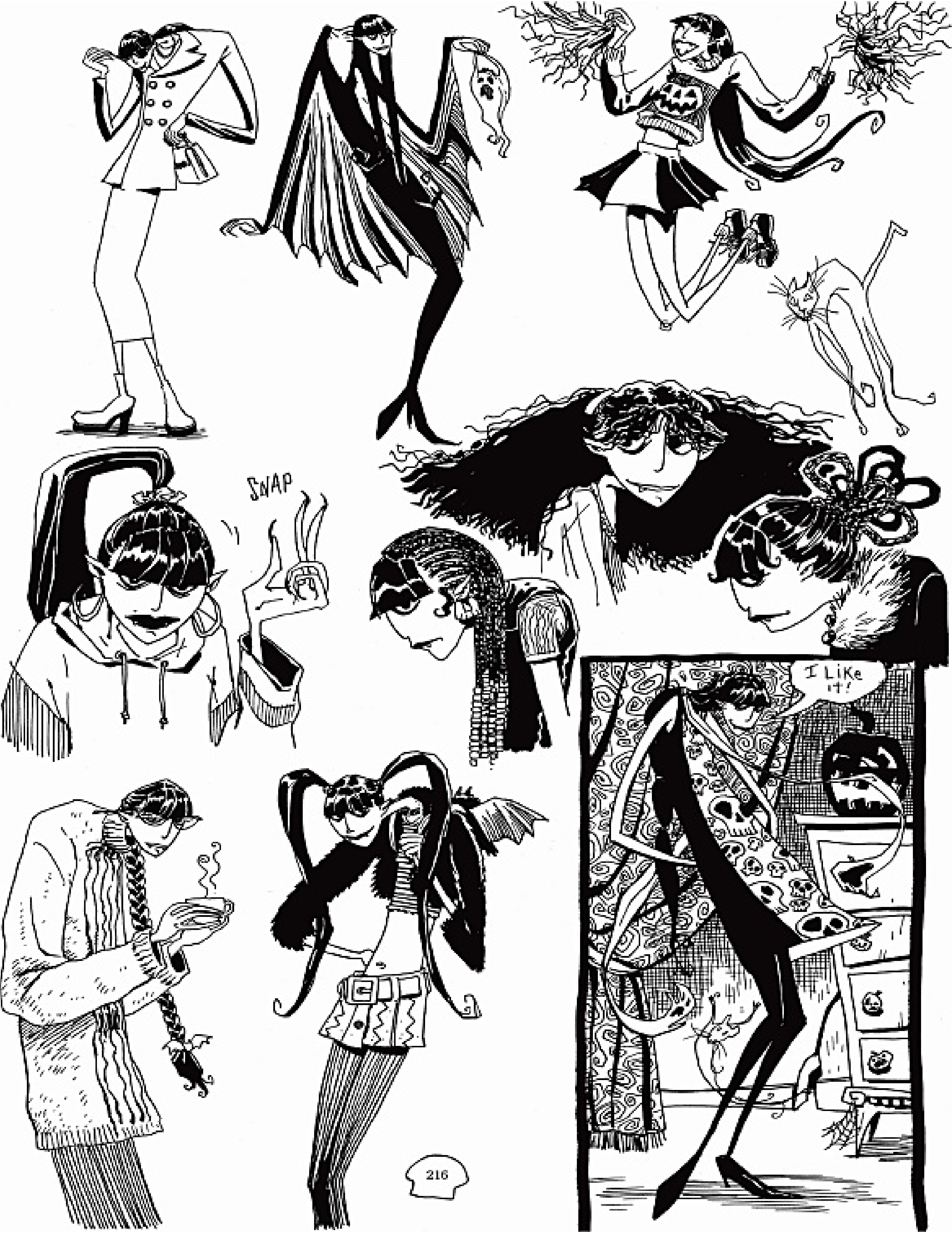

Let's see... Customs of Vampires...
Does she feast on living blood?
Yes.
Does she shun the daylight?
Oh yes.
Sleeps in a coffin?
Yes. Every day!
GULP!!
Hmmm.. Commands the creatures of the night?
They jump through hoops for her.
Then how do these modern gadgets make her any less of a vampire?
Well...
13
!
?
Night school is beginning... I...must go.
OK, Count... I hope I was some help...
I will think about what you have said... Good evening!
Professor! That was Count Max!
Oh!
Do you know him?
He's absolutely horrible!
He gives me the shivers!
Is he coming back?
Ladies! Please! Take your seats!

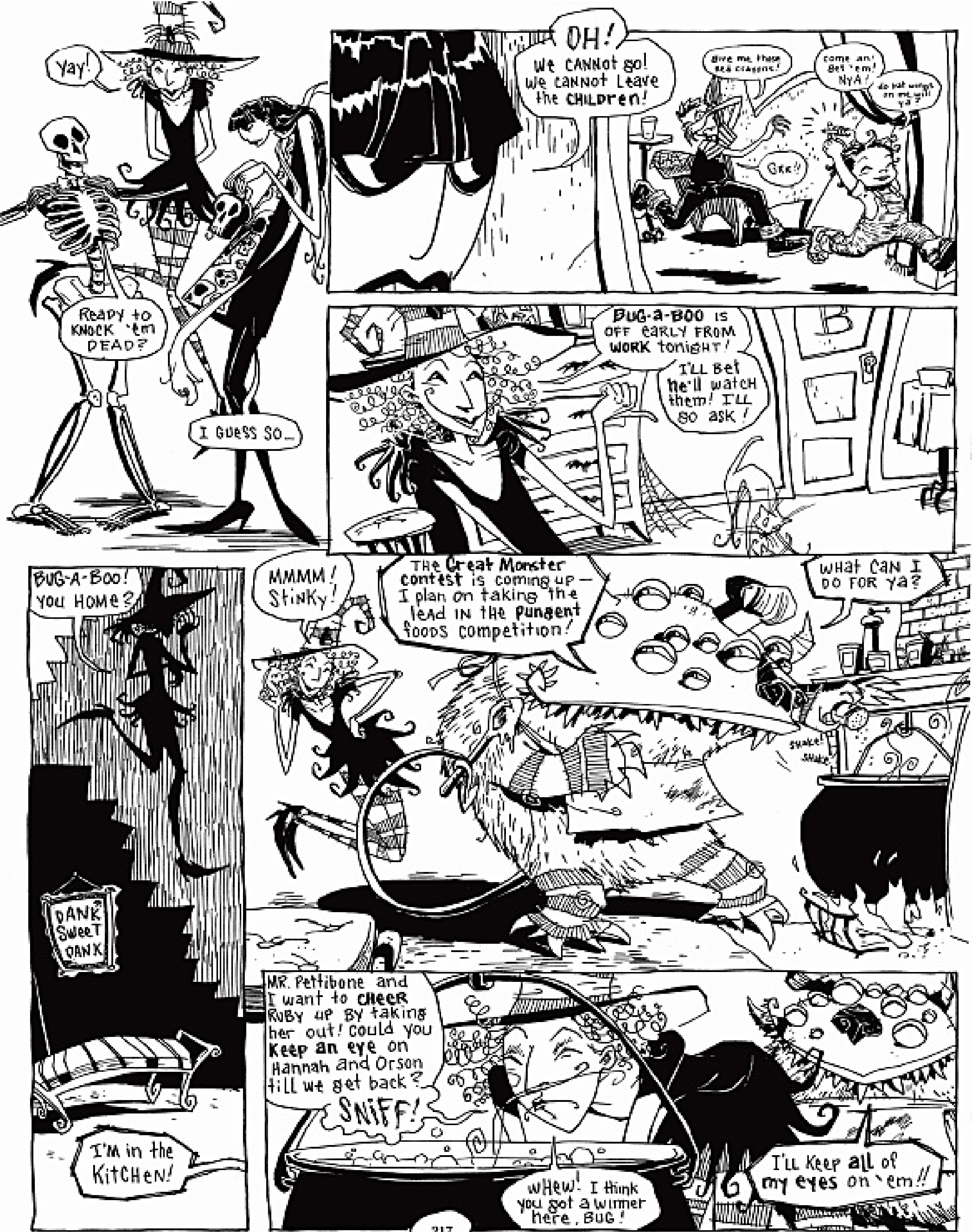

GLIK
SHAKA-SHAKA-SH
GLG!! GLG!!
BLINK!
Here you go, Ladies!
Now, how does that nice bath make you feel, Miss Ruby?
mmm! Drink-y!
OH! A blue eye and a twist! You pamper me so, MR. Pettibone!
I am very relaxed!
When I get through making you over... You'll be SPOOKTACULAR!
Now, let's see what you've got in this closet, Scary Godmother!
Other than you?
HA!!

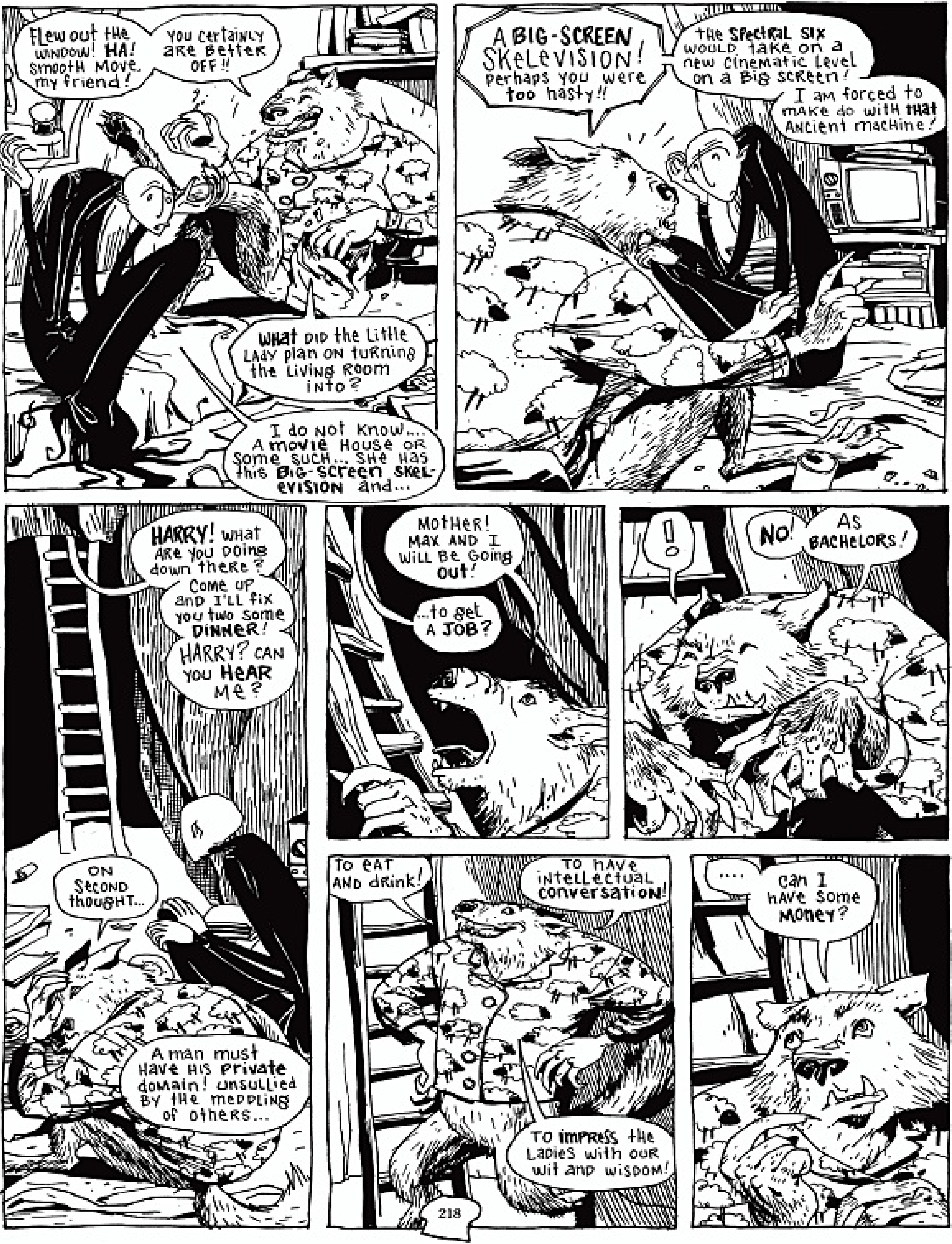

enter...
Good evening. Mrs. LeGevaudan... Is Harry at home?
Sigh... yes... I'm sure he's still down in that room of his...
Come..

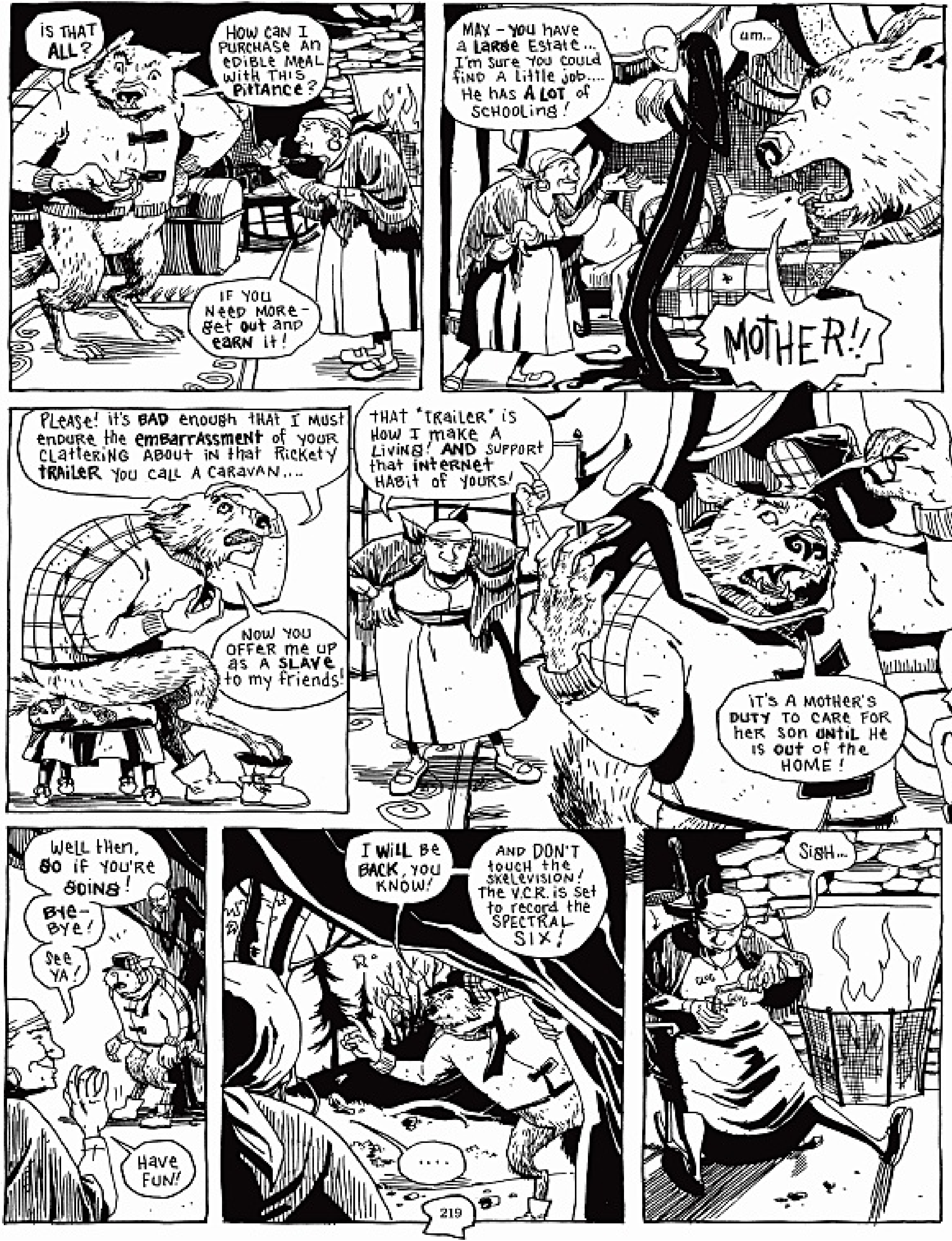

HARRY! I'M HOME FROM WORK!
MOTHER, PLEASE! I'm in the middle of an important ARGUMENT!
.....
DID YOU BRING ME ANYTHING?
You've gone off GALLIVANTING FOR ALL HOURS, LEAVING ME down here to STARVE!! I am ABSOLUTELY FAMISHED!
He sounds like he needs his dinner...
WHAT HE NEEDS IS A JOB!
YOU HAVE TWO LEGS! IF YOU ARE HUNGRY — CLIMB OUT OF THAT HOLE AND GO OUT AND CATCH SOMETHING TO EAT!!
BESIDES — YOUR FRIEND MAX IS HERE! Come up and be SOCIAL!
REALLY? COUNT MAX? SEND HIM DOWN!
DO I HAVE TO?
IF YOU WISH TO SPEAK WITH HIM, YES.... I CANNOT MAKE HIM COME UP FOR ANYTHING!
!
WHAT is that smell?
DON'T ASK ME!
I give him five minutes — TOPS....

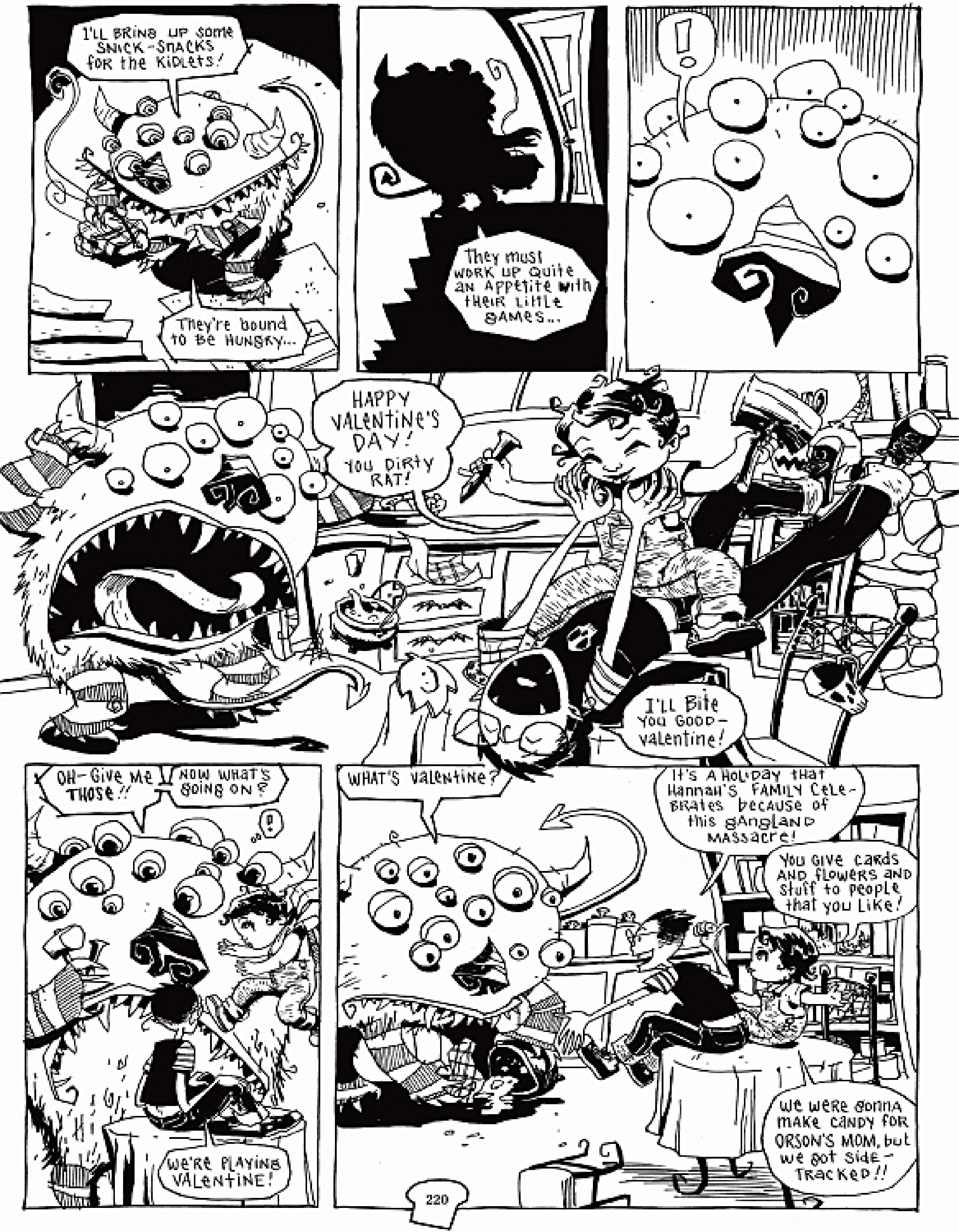

HARRY?
Hell's bells, MAN! when was the last time you left this HOLE?
Just a minute, Max! I Must SKeweR this ignoRamus!
RATBOY - DORKASS KNOWNOTHING!!!! :P
LUPO 1 - Stop shouting at me. You are a flea-brained moron!! Individuals with a frontal lobe are fully aware that the Ectoplasm twins did not appear on the SPECTRAL SIX until Episode #16 - "UN-DEADLY GAMES!"
RATBOY
LUPO 1
PLUSS
CLIK CLIK
CLIK
HA! COWARD! you COLLAPSE WHEN Confronted with A SUPERIOR BRAIN!!
Now- what brings you to my HUMBLE Refuge?
REFUSE is more like it!
ACTUALLY (and I can't believe this now that I'm here), I was going to ASK YOUR ADVICE on something....
DIABLO

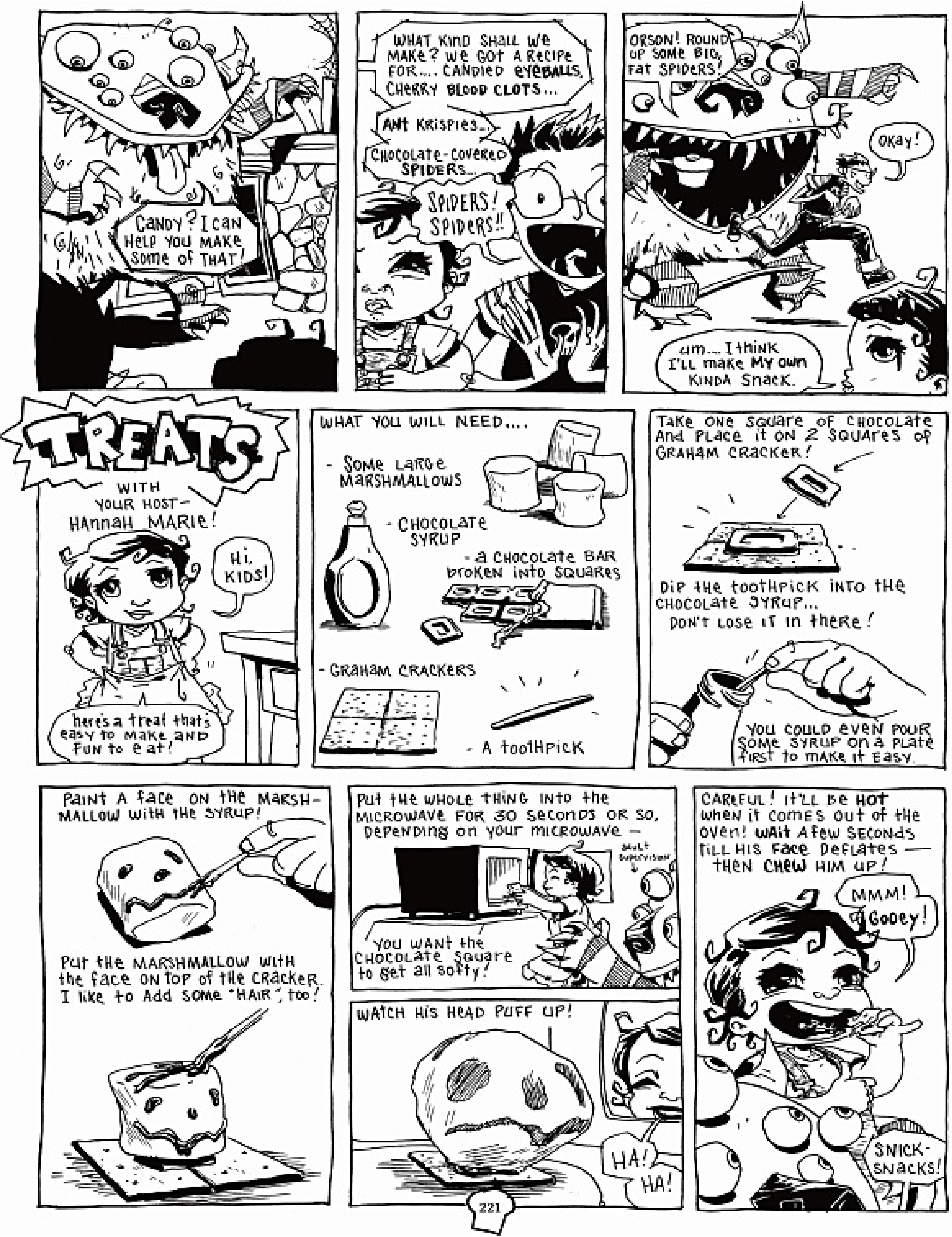

SNAP
I Like it!

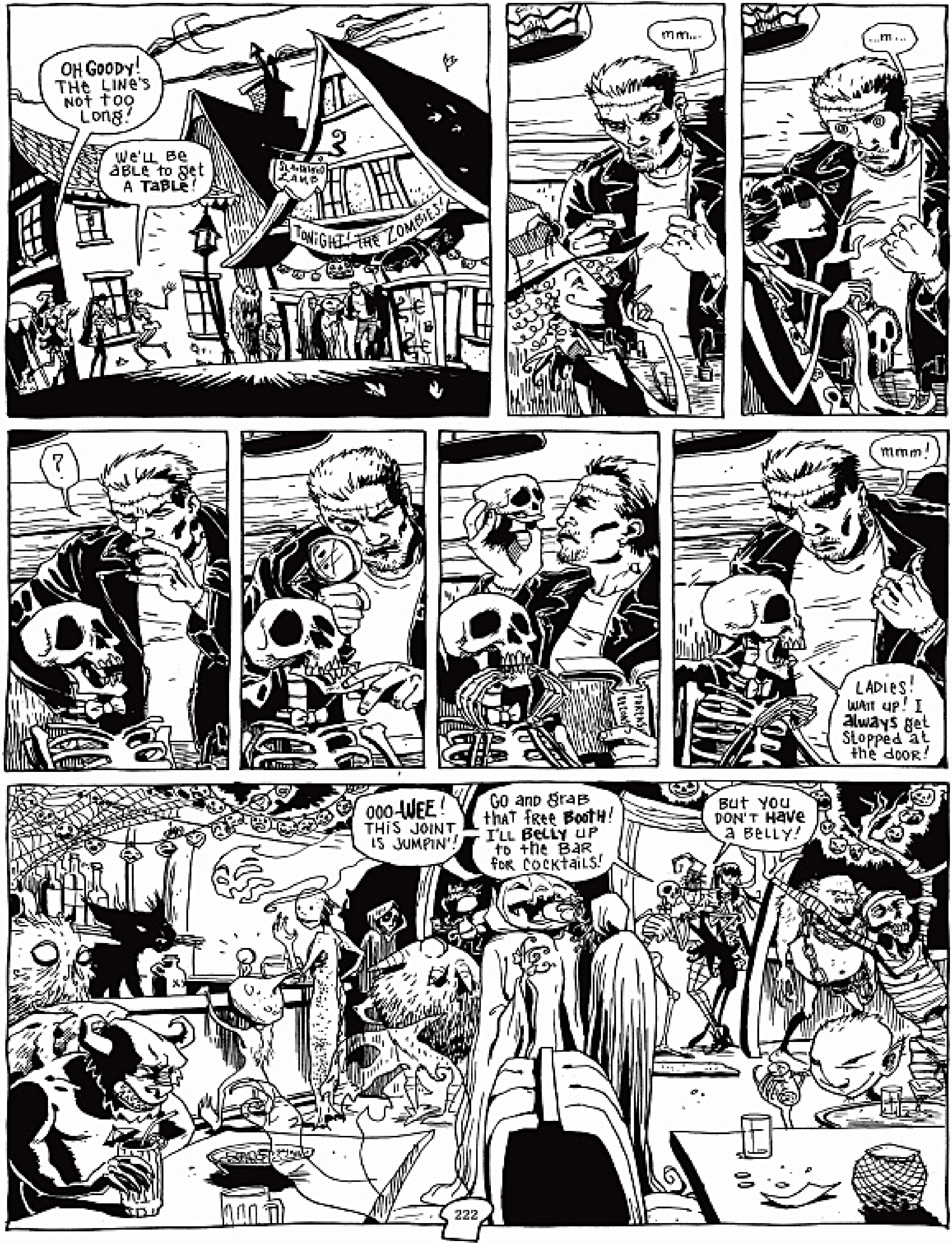

Yay!
Ready to knock 'em dead?
I guess so...
OH! We cannot go! We cannot leave the children!
Give me those sea crayons!
Come an' get 'em! NYA!
do ya want on me, will ya?
Grr!!
Bug-a-Boo is off early from work tonight!
I'll bet he'll watch them! I'll go ask!
Bug-a-Boo! You home?
Dank Sweet Dank
I'm in the kitchen!
MMMM! Stinky!
The Great Monster contest is coming up— I plan on taking the lead in the pungent foods competition!
What can I do for ya?
Shake! Shake!
Mr. Pettibone and I want to cheer Ruby up by taking her out! Could you keep an eye on Hannah and Orson till we get back?
SNIFF!
Whew! I think you got a winner here, Bug!
I'll keep all of my eyes on 'em!!

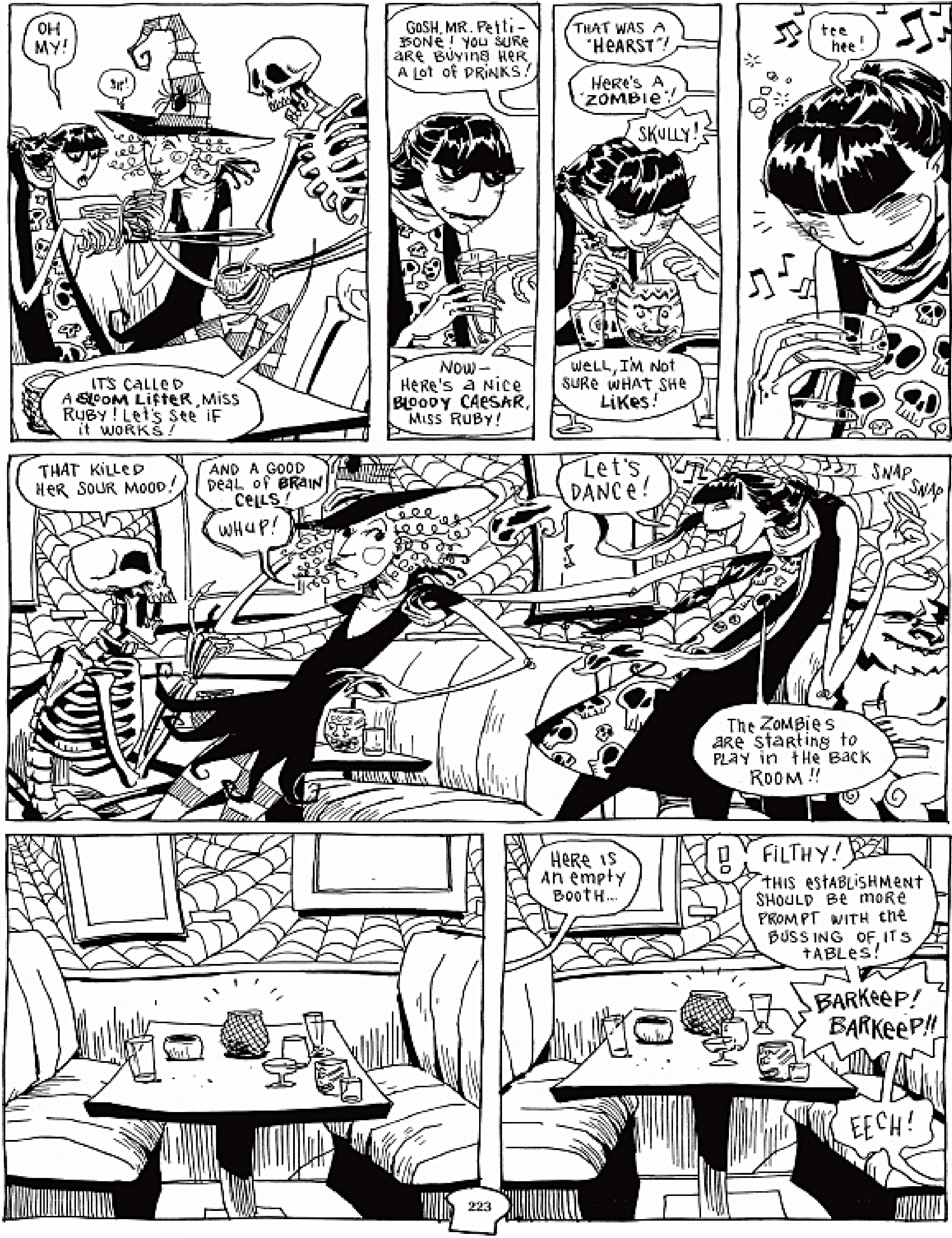

Flew out the window! HA! Smooth move, my friend!
You certainly are better off!!
What did the little lady plan on turning the living room into?
I do not know... A movie house or some such... She has this big-screen skelevision and...
A big-screen skelevision! Perhaps you were too hasty!!
The Spectral Six would take on a new cinematic level on a big screen!
I am forced to make do with that ancient machine!
HARRY! What are you doing down there? Come up and I'll fix you two some DINNER! HARRY? Can you hear me?
On second thought...
A man must have his private domain! Unsullied by the meddling of others...
Mother! Max and I will be going out!
...to get a job?
!
No!
As bachelors!
To eat and drink!
To have intellectual conversation!
To impress the ladies with our wit and wisdom!
....
Can I have some money?

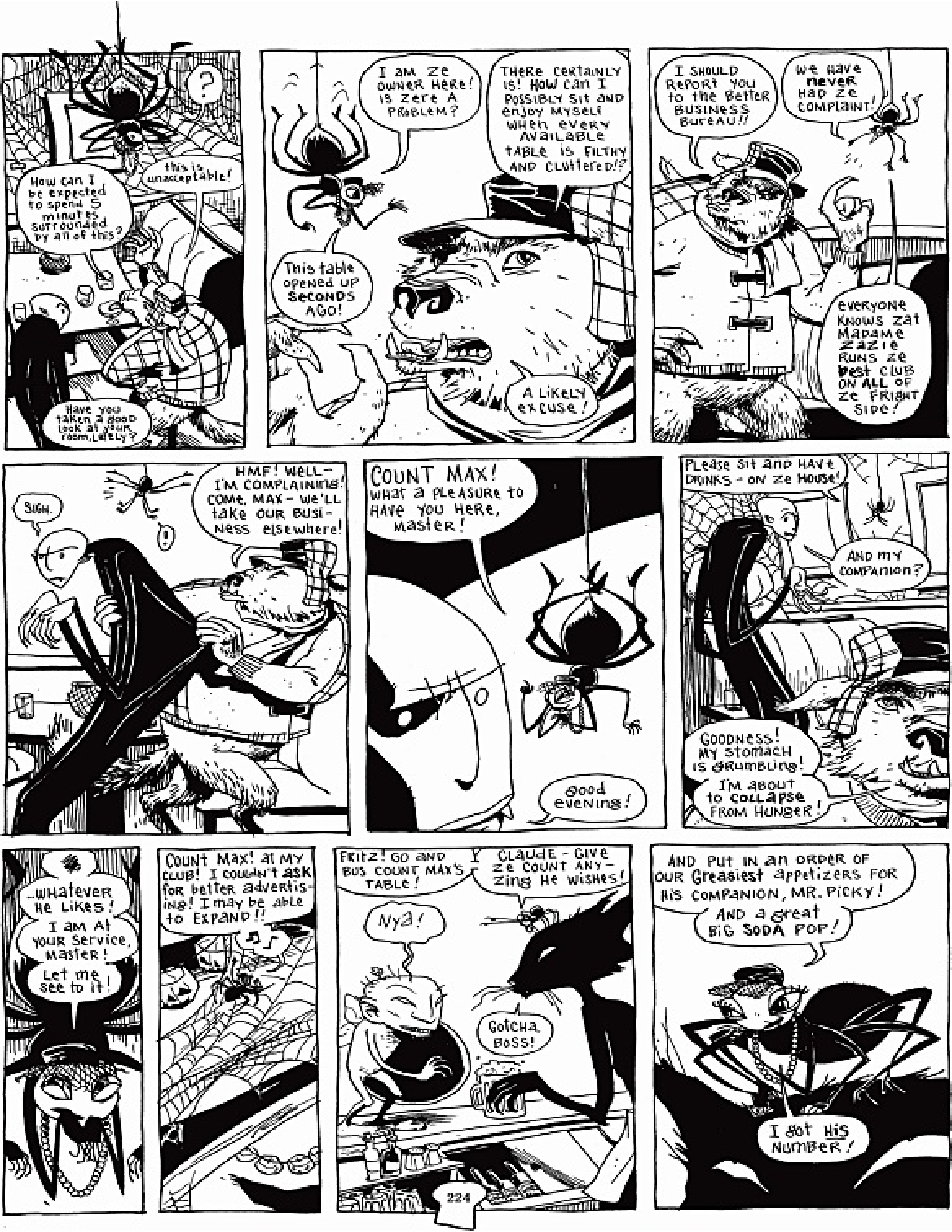

Is that all?
How can I purchase an edible meal with this pittance?
If you need more - get out and earn it!
Max - you have a large estate... I'm sure you could find a little job.... He has a lot of schooling!
um..
MOTHER!!
Please! It's bad enough that I must endure the embarrassment of your clattering about in that rickety trailer you call a caravan....
Now you offer me up as a slave to my friends!
That "trailer" is how I make a living! And support that internet habit of yours!
It's a mother's duty to care for her son until he is out of the home!
Well then, go if you're going!
Bye-bye!
See ya!
Have fun!
I will be back, you know!
And don't touch the skelevision! The V.C.R. is set to record the Spectral Six!
....
Sigh...

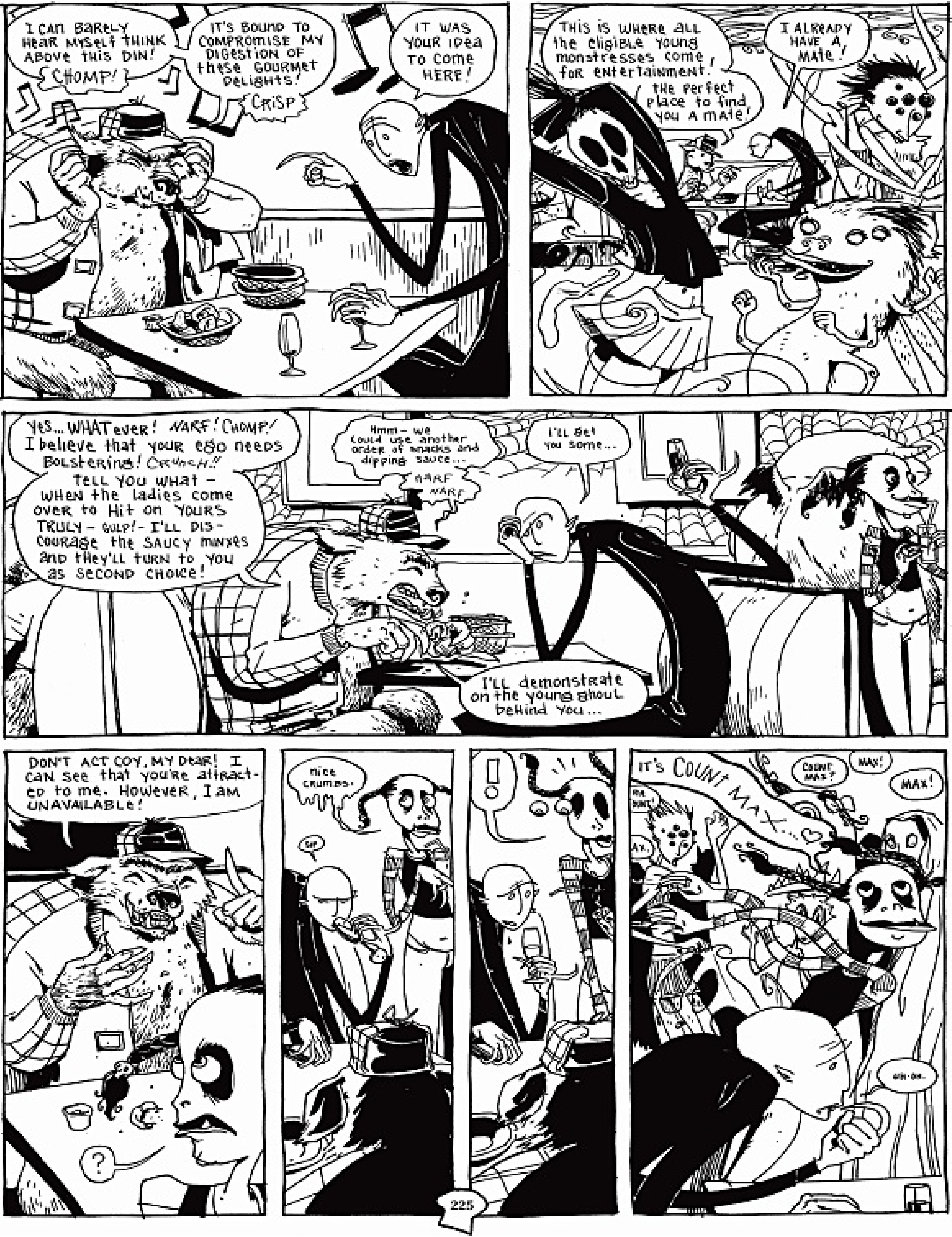

I'LL BRING UP SOME SNICK-SNACKS FOR THE KIDLETS!
THEY'RE BOUND TO BE HUNGRY...
THEY MUST WORK UP QUITE AN APPETITE WITH THEIR LITTLE GAMES...
!
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY! YOU DIRTY RAT!
I'LL BITE YOU GOOD-VALENTINE!
OH- GIVE ME THOSE!!
NOW WHAT'S GOING ON?
!
WE'RE PLAYING VALENTINE!
WHAT'S VALENTINE?
IT'S A HOLIDAY THAT HANNAH'S FAMILY CELEBRATES BECAUSE OF THIS GANGLAND MASSACRE!
YOU GIVE CARDS AND FLOWERS AND STUFF TO PEOPLE THAT YOU LIKE!
WE WERE GONNA MAKE CANDY FOR ORSON'S MOM, BUT WE GOT SIDE-TRACKED!!

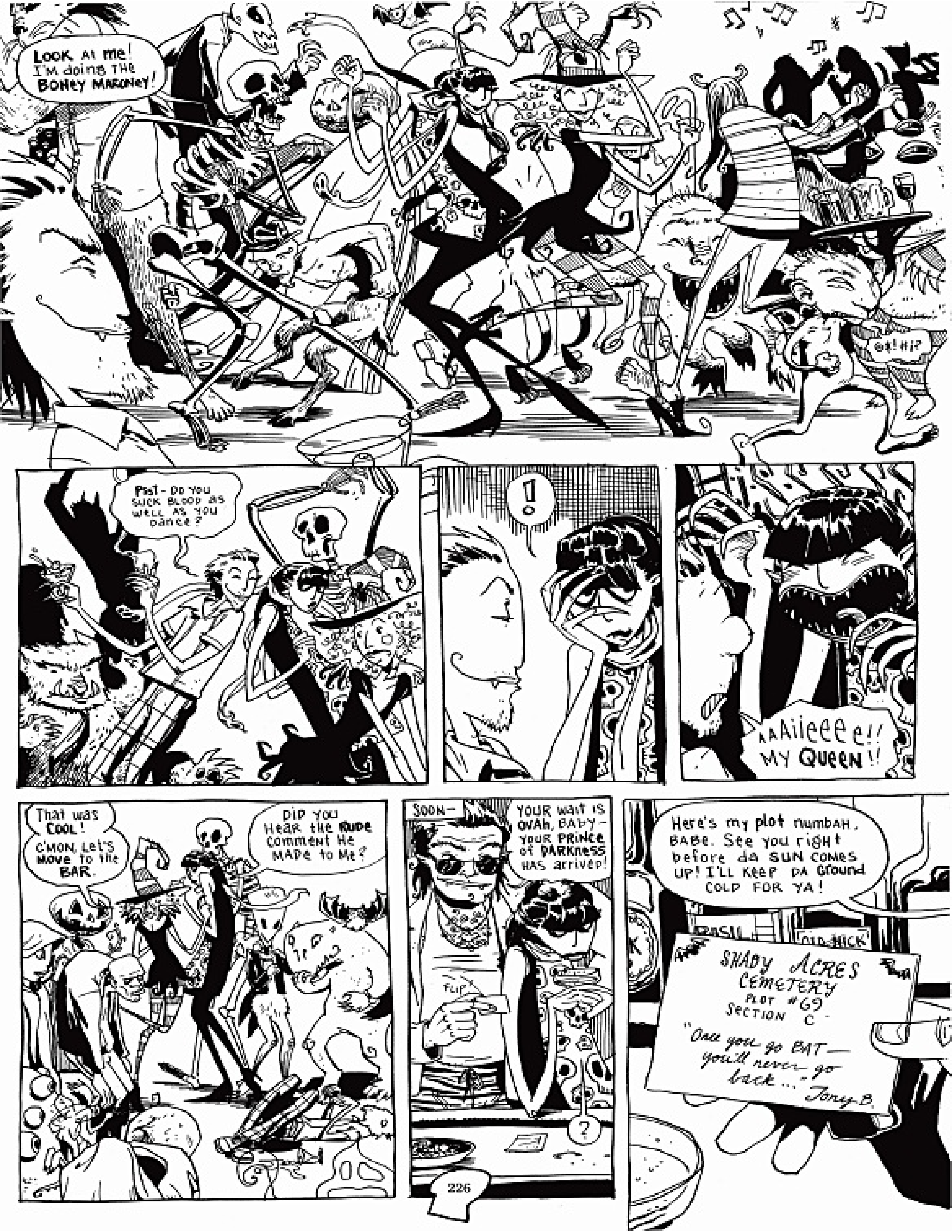

CANDY? I CAN HELP YOU MAKE SOME OF THAT!
WHAT KIND SHALL WE MAKE? WE GOT A RECIPE FOR.... CANDIED EYEBALLS, CHERRY BLOOD CLOTS...
ANT KRISPIES...
CHOCOLATE-COVERED SPIDERS...
SPIDERS! SPIDERS!!
ORSON! ROUND UP SOME BIG, FAT SPIDERS!
OKAY!
UM... I THINK I'LL MAKE MY OWN KINDA SNACK.
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST— HANNAH MARIE!
HI, KIDS!
HERE'S A TREAT THAT'S EASY TO MAKE AND FUN TO EAT!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED....
- SOME LARGE MARSHMALLOWS
- CHOCOLATE SYRUP
- A CHOCOLATE BAR BROKEN INTO SQUARES
- GRAHAM CRACKERS
- A TOOTHPICK
TAKE ONE SQUARE OF CHOCOLATE AND PLACE IT ON 2 SQUARES OF GRAHAM CRACKER!
DIP THE TOOTHPICK INTO THE CHOCOLATE SYRUP... DON'T LOSE IT IN THERE!
YOU COULD EVEN POUR SOME SYRUP ON A PLATE FIRST TO MAKE IT EASY.
PAINT A FACE ON THE MARSHMALLOW WITH THE SYRUP!
PUT THE MARSHMALLOW WITH THE FACE ON TOP OF THE CRACKER. I LIKE TO ADD SOME "HAIR", TOO!
PUT THE WHOLE THING INTO THE MICROWAVE FOR 30 SECONDS OR SO, DEPENDING ON YOUR MICROWAVE —
ADULT SUPERVISION
YOU WANT THE CHOCOLATE SQUARE TO GET ALL SOFTY!
WATCH HIS HEAD PUFF UP!
HA! HA!
CAREFUL! IT'LL BE HOT WHEN IT COMES OUT OF THE OVEN! WAIT A FEW SECONDS TILL HIS FACE DEFLATES — THEN CHEW HIM UP!
MMM! GOOEY!
SNICK-SNACKS!

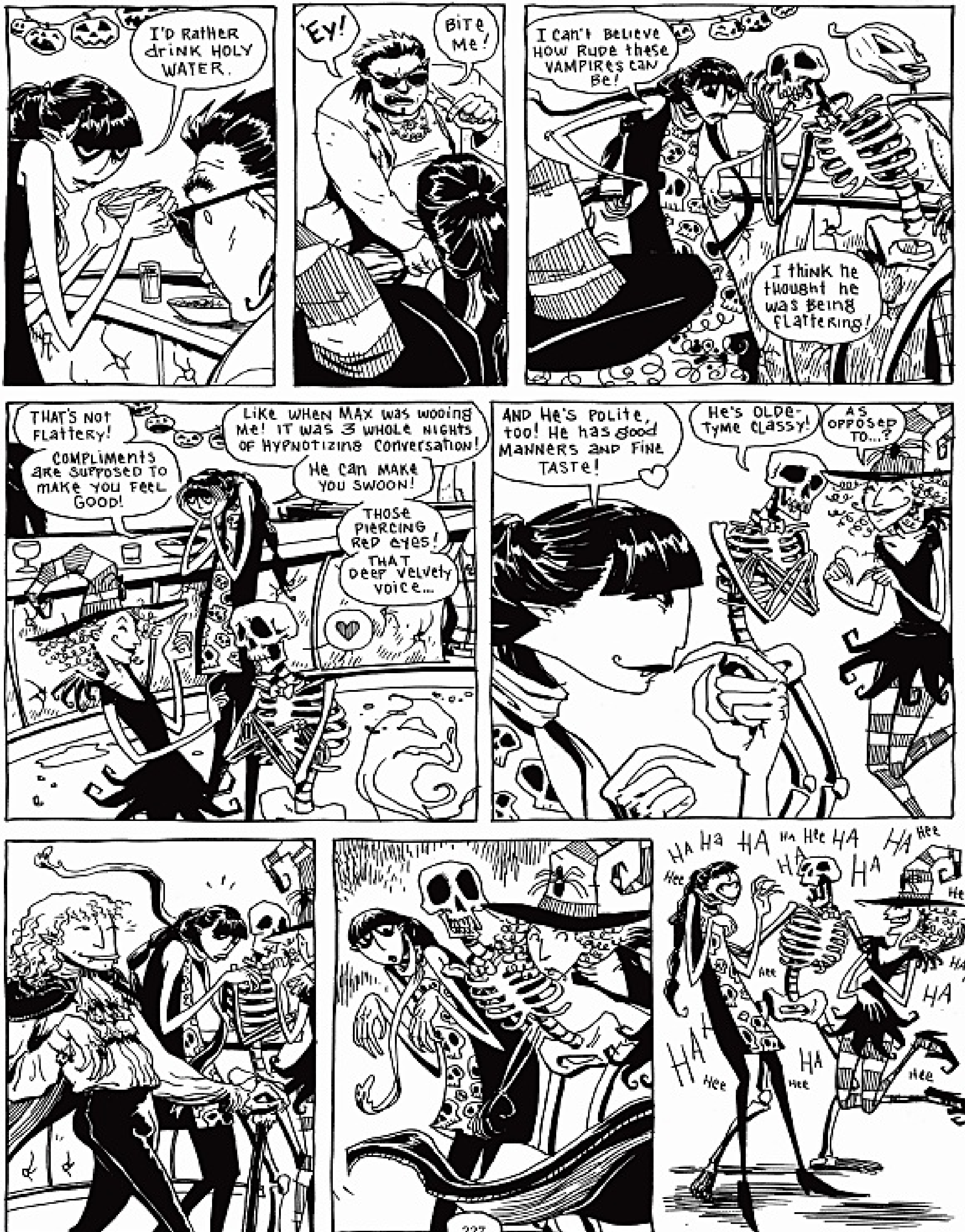

OH GOODY! THE LINE'S NOT TOO LONG!
WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET A TABLE!
LAMB
TONIGHT! THE ZOMBIES!
mm...
...m...
?
mmm!
LADIES! WAIT UP! I ALWAYS GET STOPPED AT THE DOOR!
OOO-WEE! THIS JOINT IS JUMPIN'!
GO AND GRAB THAT FREE BOOTH! I'LL BELLY UP TO THE BAR FOR COCKTAILS!
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A BELLY!

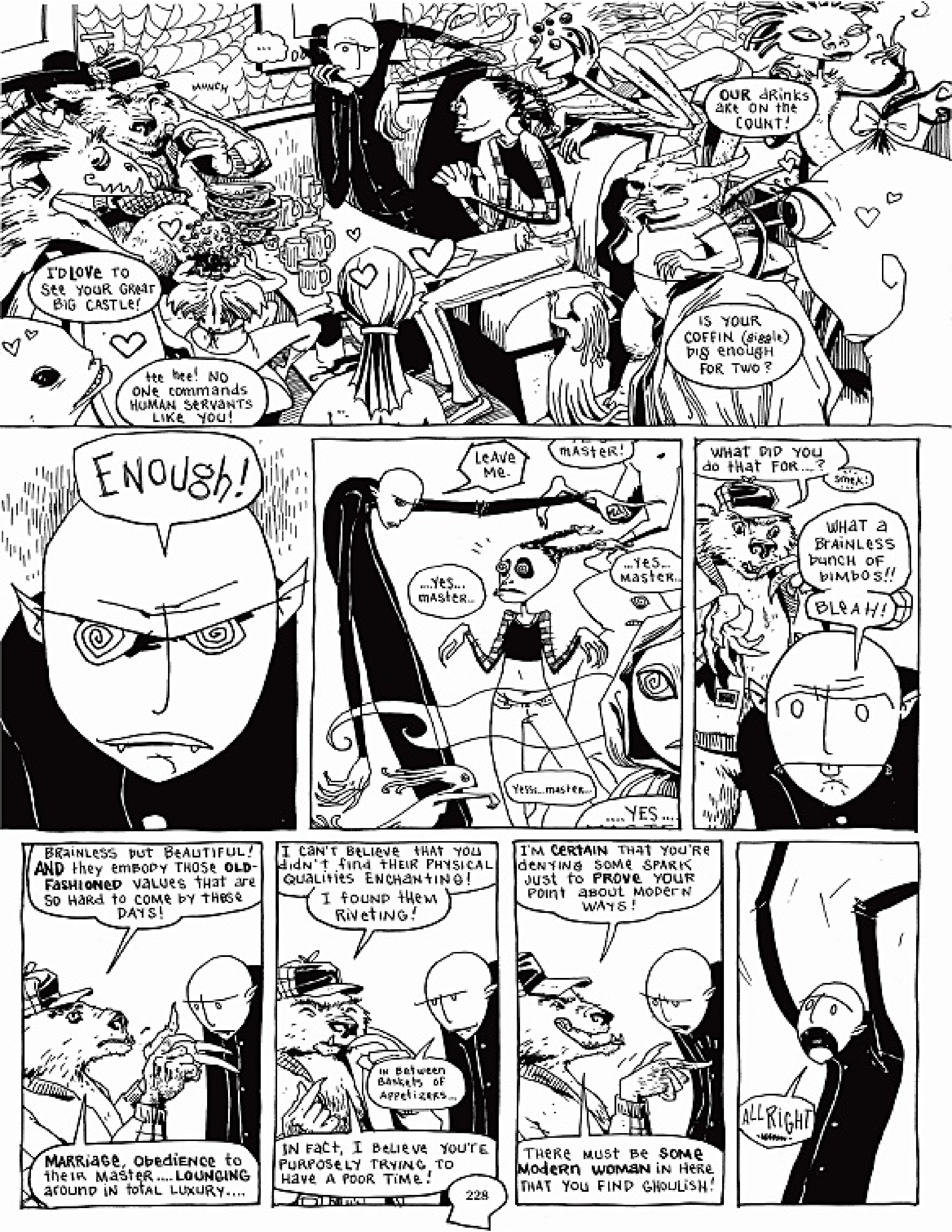

OH MY!
sip!
IT'S CALLED A GLOOM LIFTER, MISS RUBY! LET'S SEE IF IT WORKS!
GOSH, MR. PETTIBONE! YOU SURE ARE BUYING HER A LOT OF DRINKS!
NOW— HERE'S A NICE BLOODY CAESAR, MISS RUBY!
THAT WAS A "HEARST"!
HERE'S A "ZOMBIE"!
SKULLY!
WELL, I'M NOT SURE WHAT SHE LIKES!
tee hee!
THAT KILLED HER SOUR MOOD!
AND A GOOD DEAL OF BRAIN CELLS!
WHUP!
LET'S DANCE!
SNAP SNAP
THE ZOMBIES ARE STARTING TO PLAY IN THE BACK ROOM!!
HERE IS AN EMPTY BOOTH...
!
FILTHY!
THIS ESTABLISHMENT SHOULD BE MORE PROMPT WITH THE BUSSING OF ITS TABLES!
BARKEEP! BARKEEP!!
EECH!

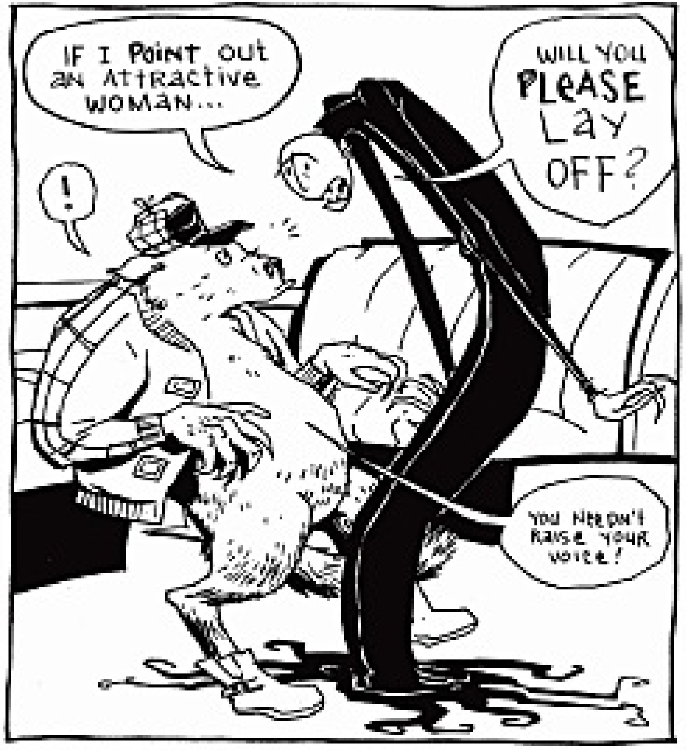

?
this is unacceptable!
How can I be expected to spend 5 minutes surrounded by all of this?
Have you taken a good look at your room, lately?
I am ze owner here! is zere a problem?
There certainly is! How can I possibly sit and enjoy myself when every available table is filthy and cluttered!?
This table opened up seconds ago!
A likely excuse!
I should report you to the Better Business Bureau!!
We have never had ze complaint!
Everyone knows zat Madame Zazie runs ze best club on all of ze Fright Side!
Sigh.
!
HMF! Well— I'm complaining! Come, Max — we'll take our business elsewhere!
Count Max! What a pleasure to have you here, Master!
Good evening!
Please sit and have drinks — on ze house!
And my companion?
Goodness! My stomach is grumbling!
I'm about to collapse from hunger!
—Whatever he likes!
I am at your service, Master!
Let me see to it!
Count Max! At my club! I couldn't ask for better advertising! I may be able to expand!!
Fritz! Go and bus Count Max's table!
Claude - give ze count anyzing he wishes!
Nya!
Gotcha, boss!
And put in an order of our greasiest appetizers for his companion, Mr. Picky!
And a great big soda pop!
I got his number!

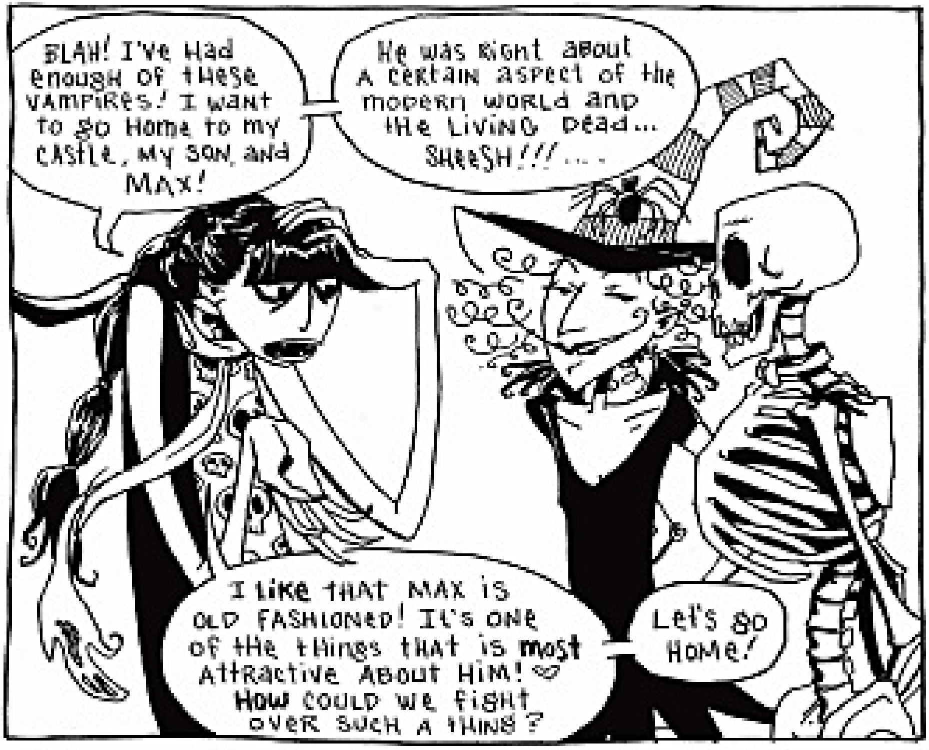

I CAN BARELY HEAR MYSELF THINK ABOVE THIS DIN! CHOMP!
IT'S BOUND TO COMPROMISE MY DIGESTION OF THESE GOURMET DELIGHTS! CRISP
IT WAS YOUR IDEA TO COME HERE!
THIS IS WHERE ALL THE ELIGIBLE YOUNG MONSTRESSES COME FOR ENTERTAINMENT!
THE PERFECT PLACE TO FIND YOU A MATE!
I ALREADY HAVE A MATE!
YES... WHATEVER! NARF! CHOMP! I BELIEVE THAT YOUR EGO NEEDS BOLSTERING! CRUNCH!!
TELL YOU WHAT – WHEN THE LADIES COME OVER TO HIT ON YOURS TRULY – GULP! – I'LL DISCOURAGE THE SAUCY MINXES AND THEY'LL TURN TO YOU AS SECOND CHOICE!
Hmm – we could use another order of snacks and dipping sauce...
NARF NARF
I'LL GET YOU SOME...
I'LL DEMONSTRATE ON THE YOUNG GHOUL BEHIND YOU...
DON'T ACT COY, MY DEAR! I CAN SEE THAT YOU'RE ATTRACTED TO ME. HOWEVER, I AM UNAVAILABLE!
?
nice crumbs.
SIP
!
IT'S COUNT MAX...
COUNT MAX?
MAX!
MAX!
MA DARL!
AX.
uh-oh...

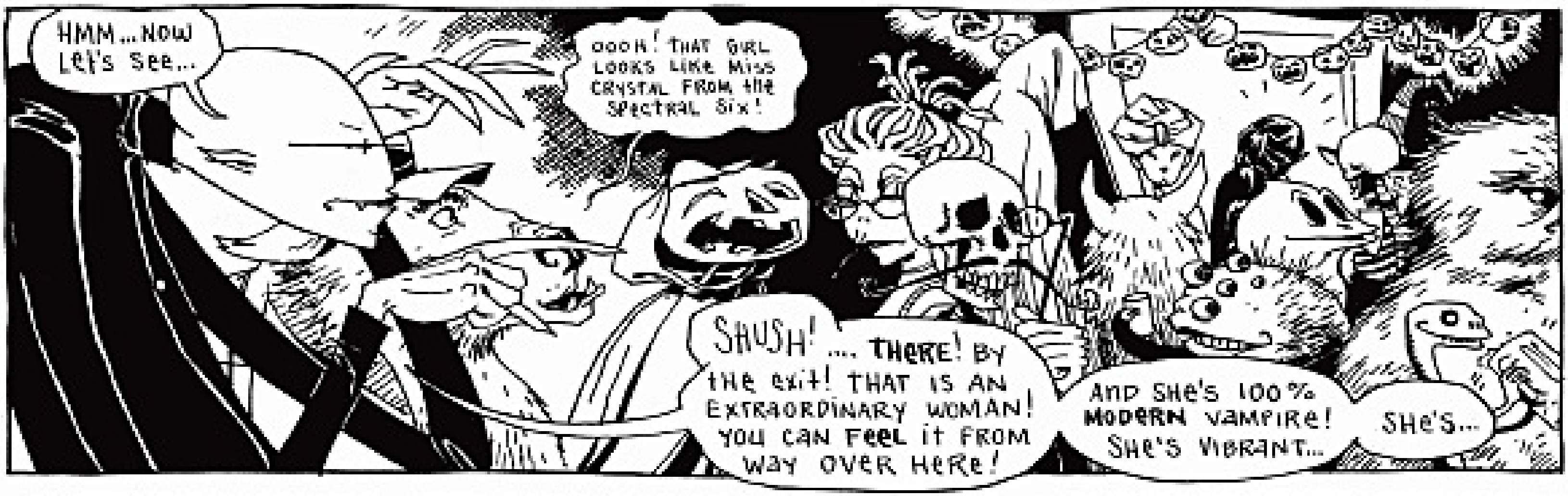

LOOK AT ME! I'M DOING THE BONEY MARONEY!
@*!#!?
PSST - DO YOU SUCK BLOOD AS WELL AS YOU DANCE?
!
AAAIIEEEE!! MY QUEEN!!
That was COOL! C'MON, LET'S MOVE TO THE BAR.
DID YOU HEAR THE RUDE COMMENT HE MADE TO ME?
SOON—
YOUR WAIT IS OVAH, BABY - YOUR PRINCE OF DARKNESS HAS ARRIVED!
FLIP
?
Here's my plot numbAH, BABE. See you right before da SUN COMES UP! I'LL KEEP DA Ground COLD FOR YA!
BASIL
OLD NICK
SHADY ACRES CEMETERY
PLOT #69
SECTION C
"Once you go BAT— you'll never go back..." - Tony B.

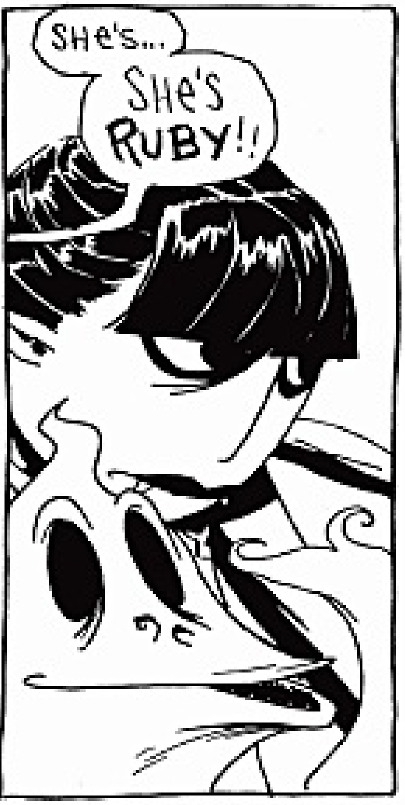

I'D RATHER DRINK HOLY WATER.
'EY!
BITE ME!
I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW RUDE THESE VAMPIRES CAN BE!
I THINK HE THOUGHT HE WAS BEING FLATTERING!
THAT'S NOT FLATTERY!
COMPLIMENTS ARE SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOU FEEL GOOD!
LIKE WHEN MAX WAS WOOING ME! IT WAS 3 WHOLE NIGHTS OF HYPNOTIZING CONVERSATION!
HE CAN MAKE YOU SWOON!
THOSE PIERCING RED EYES!
THAT DEEP VELVETY VOICE...
AND HE'S POLITE, TOO! HE HAS GOOD MANNERS AND FINE TASTE!
HE'S OLDE-TYME CLASSY!
AS OPPOSED TO...?
HA HA HA HA HEE HA HA HEE HEE HA HA HEE HA HA HA HEE HA HA HEE HA HEE HEE

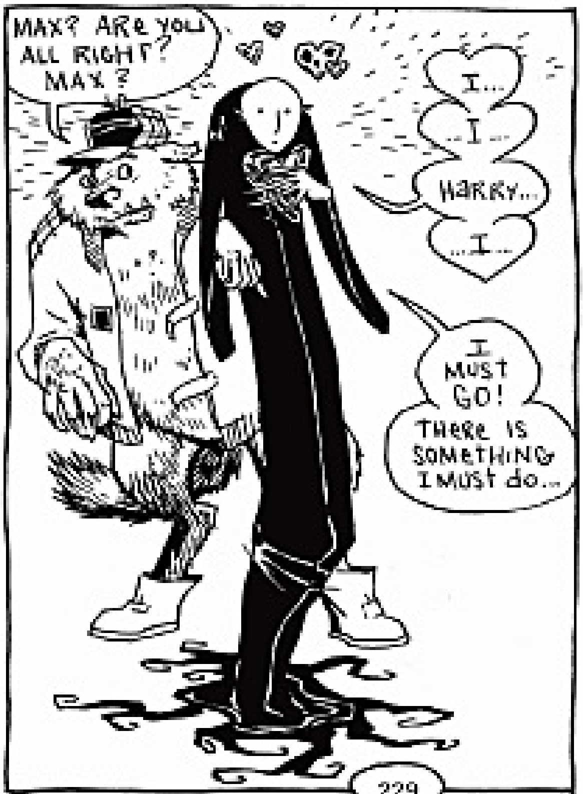

...
MUNCH
OUR drinks are ON the COUNT!
I'D LOVE TO See YOUR GREAT BIG CASTLE!
tee hee! NO ONE commands HUMAN SERVANTS LIKE YOU!
IS YOUR COFFIN (giggle) big enough FOR TWO?
ENough!
Leave Me.
master!
...Yes... master...
...Yes... Master...
Yess...master...
....YES....
WHAT DID YOU do that FOR...?
smek!
WHAT a BRAINLESS bunch OF bimbos!!
BLEAH!
BRAINLESS but BEAUTIFUL! AND they embody THOSE OLD-FASHIONED values that are SO Hard to come by these DAYS!
MARRIAGE, Obedience to their MASTER.... LOUNGING around in total luxury....
I can't believe that you didn't find their physical qualities enchanting!
I found them riveting!
in between baskets of appetizers...
IN FACT, I BELIEVE YOU'RE PURPOSELY TRYING TO HAVE A POOR TIME!
I'M CERTAIN THAT YOU'RE denying some spark just to PROVE YOUR point about Modern ways!
THERE MUST BE SOME MODERN WOMAN IN HERE THAT YOU FIND GHOULISH!
ALL RIGHT

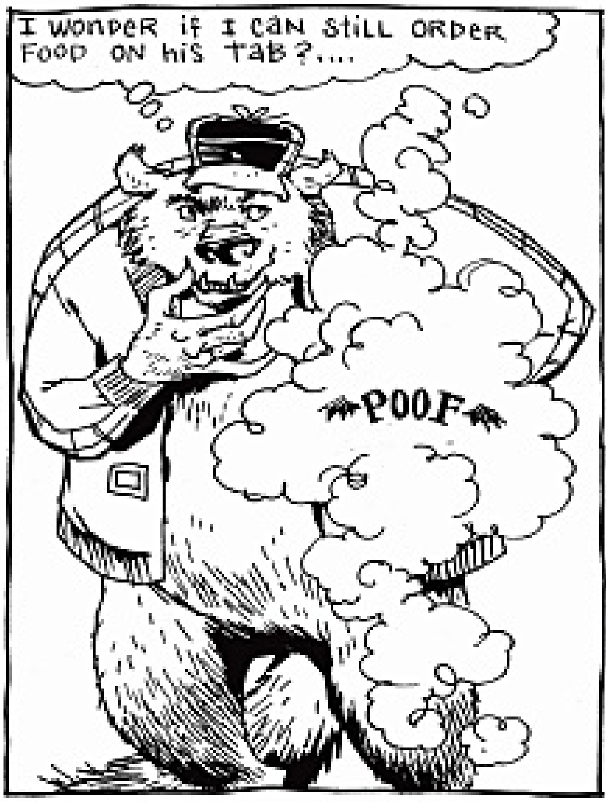

IF I POINT OUT AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN...
!
WILL YOU PLEASE LAY OFF?
YOU NEEDN'T RAISE YOUR VOICE!

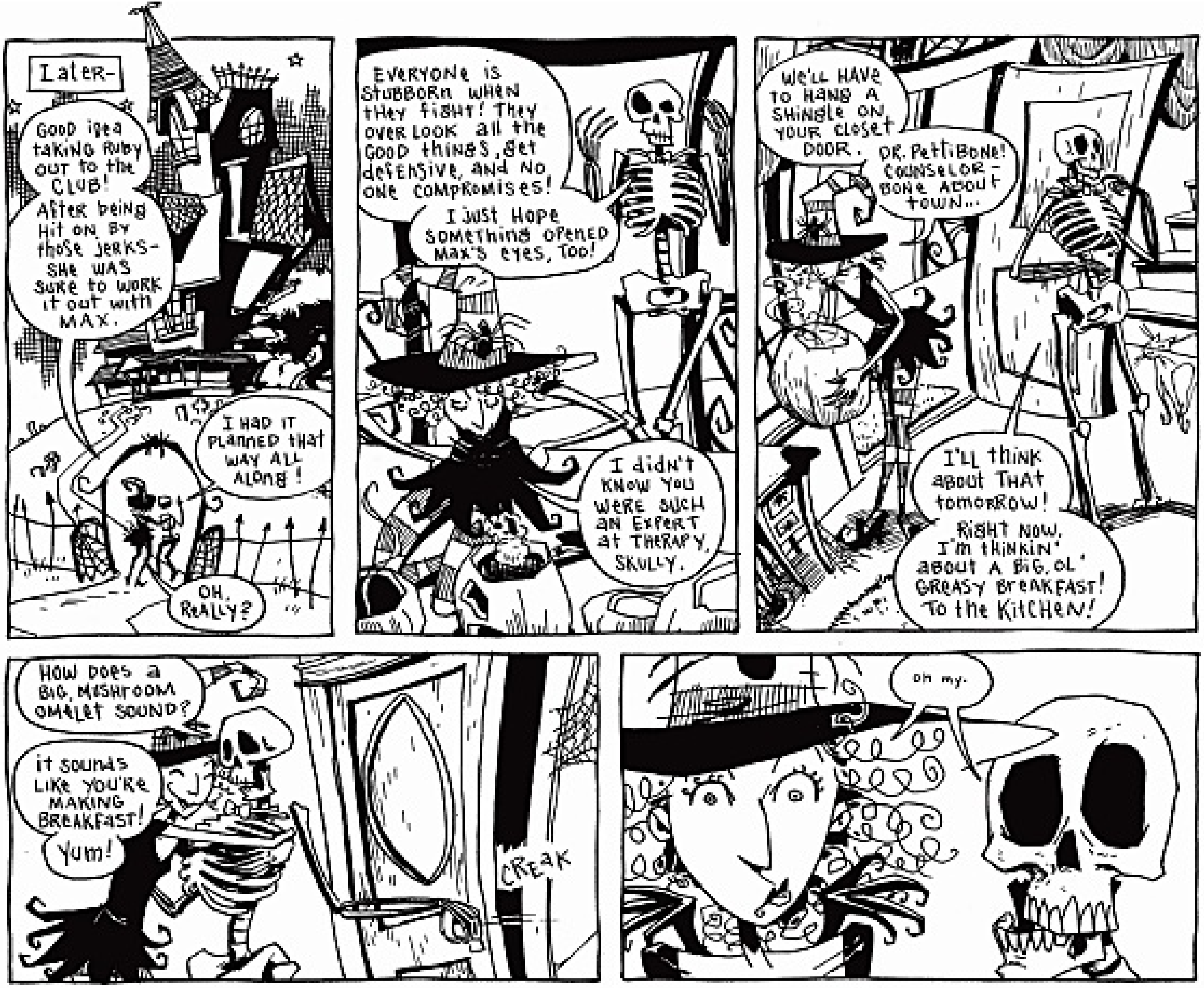

BLAH! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THESE VAMPIRES! I WANT TO GO HOME TO MY CASTLE, MY SON, AND MAX!
HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT A CERTAIN ASPECT OF THE MODERN WORLD AND THE LIVING DEAD... SHEESH!!!....
I LIKE THAT MAX IS OLD FASHIONED! IT'S ONE OF THE THINGS THAT IS MOST ATTRACTIVE ABOUT HIM! ♡ HOW COULD WE FIGHT OVER SUCH A THING?
LET'S GO HOME!

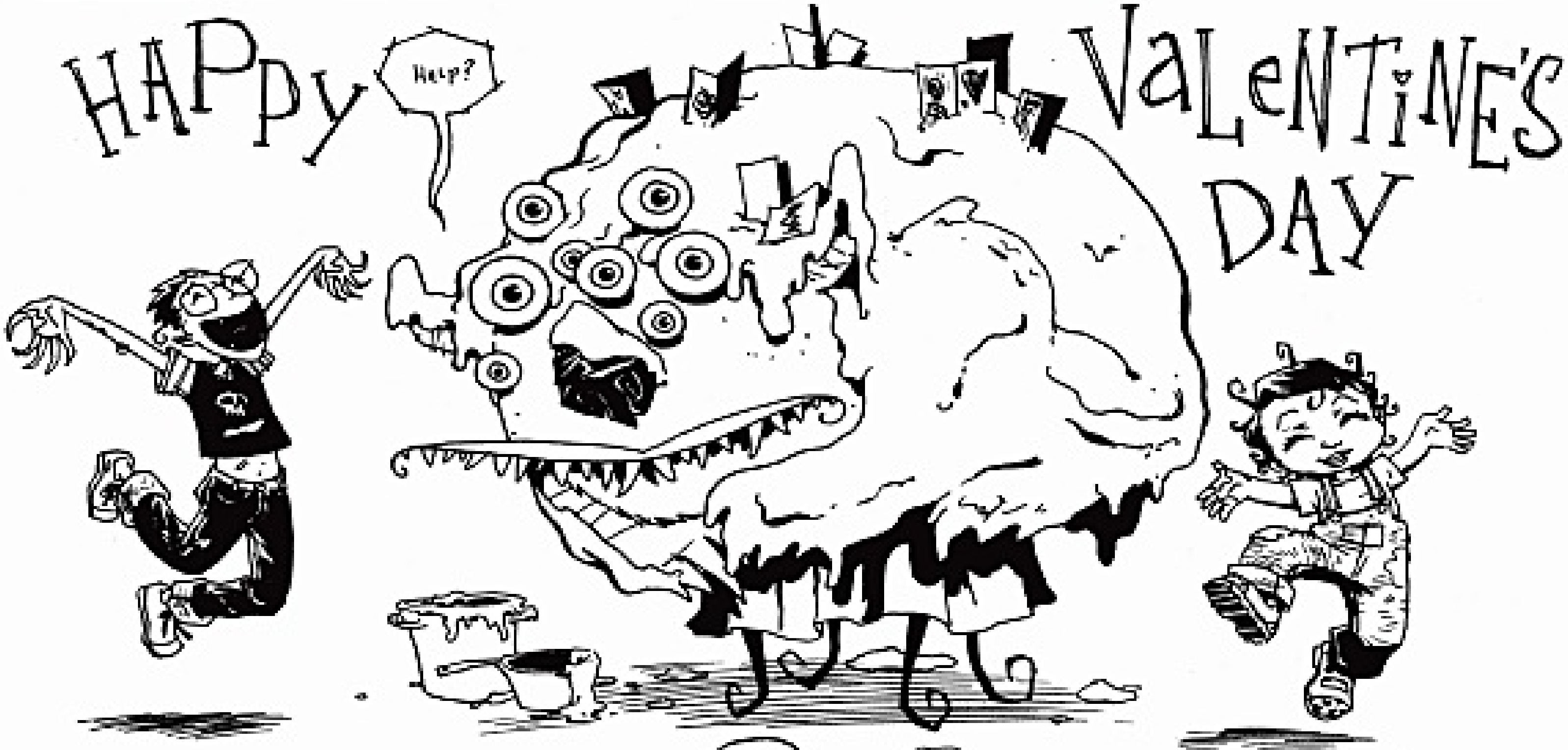

HMM... NOW LET'S SEE...
OOOH! THAT GIRL LOOKS LIKE MISS CRYSTAL FROM THE SPECTRAL SIX!
SHUSH! .... THERE! BY THE EXIT! THAT IS AN EXTRAORDINARY WOMAN! YOU CAN FEEL IT FROM WAY OVER HERE!
AND SHE'S 100% MODERN VAMPIRE! SHE'S VIBRANT...
SHE'S...

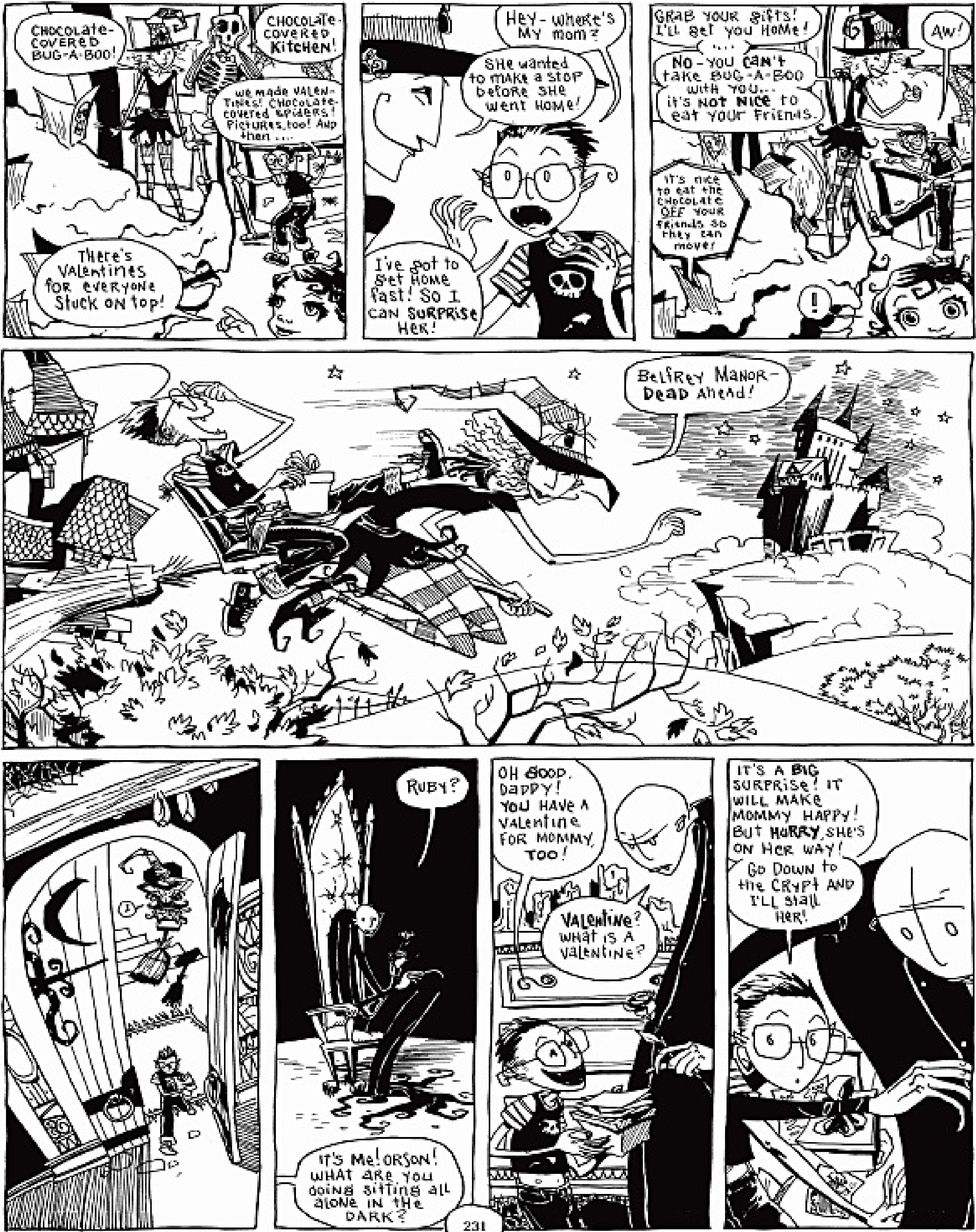

SHE'S...
SHE'S RUBY!!

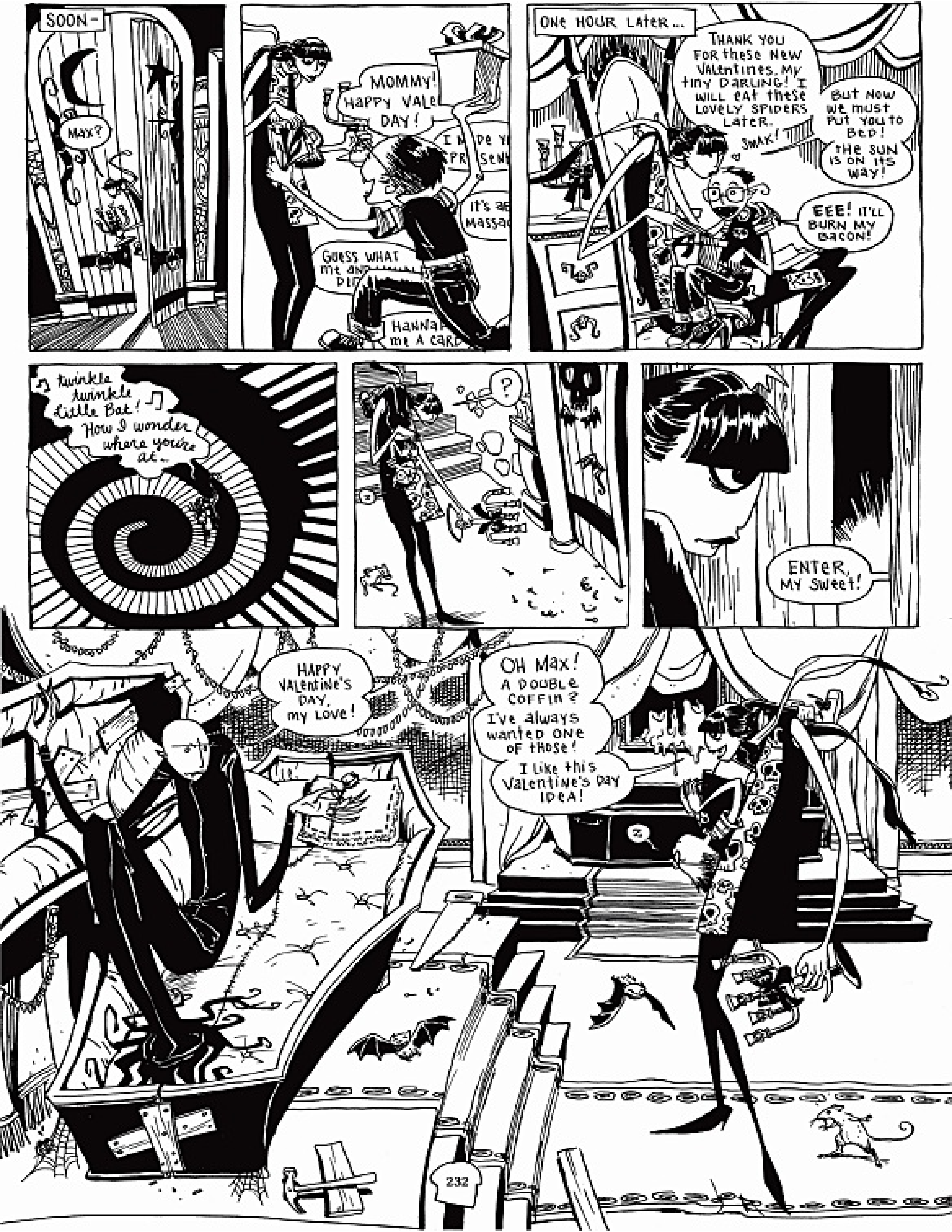

MAX? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? MAX?
I...
..I...
HARRY...
...I...
I MUST GO! THERE IS SOMETHING I MUST DO...

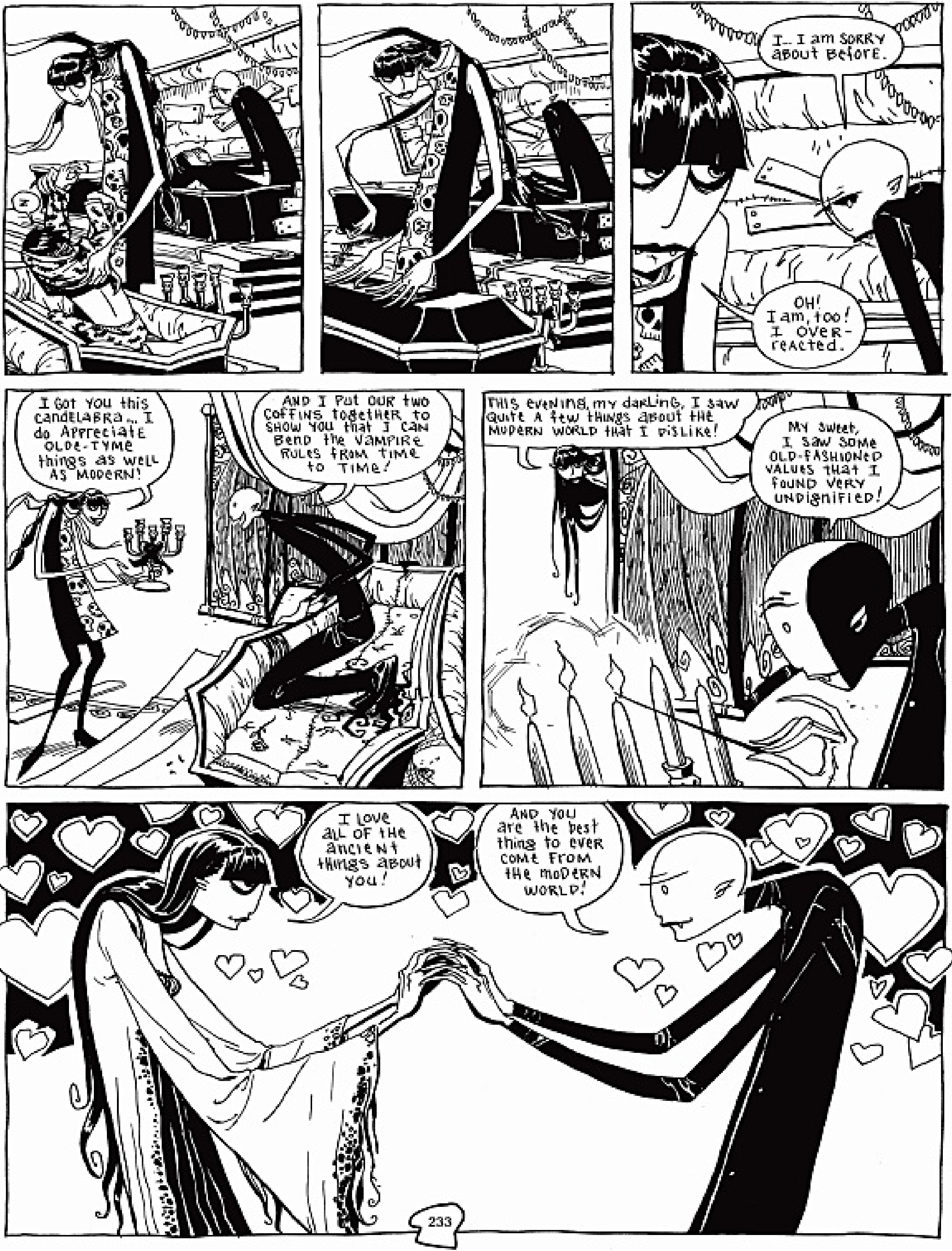

I WONDER IF I CAN STILL ORDER FOOD ON HIS TAB?....
POOF

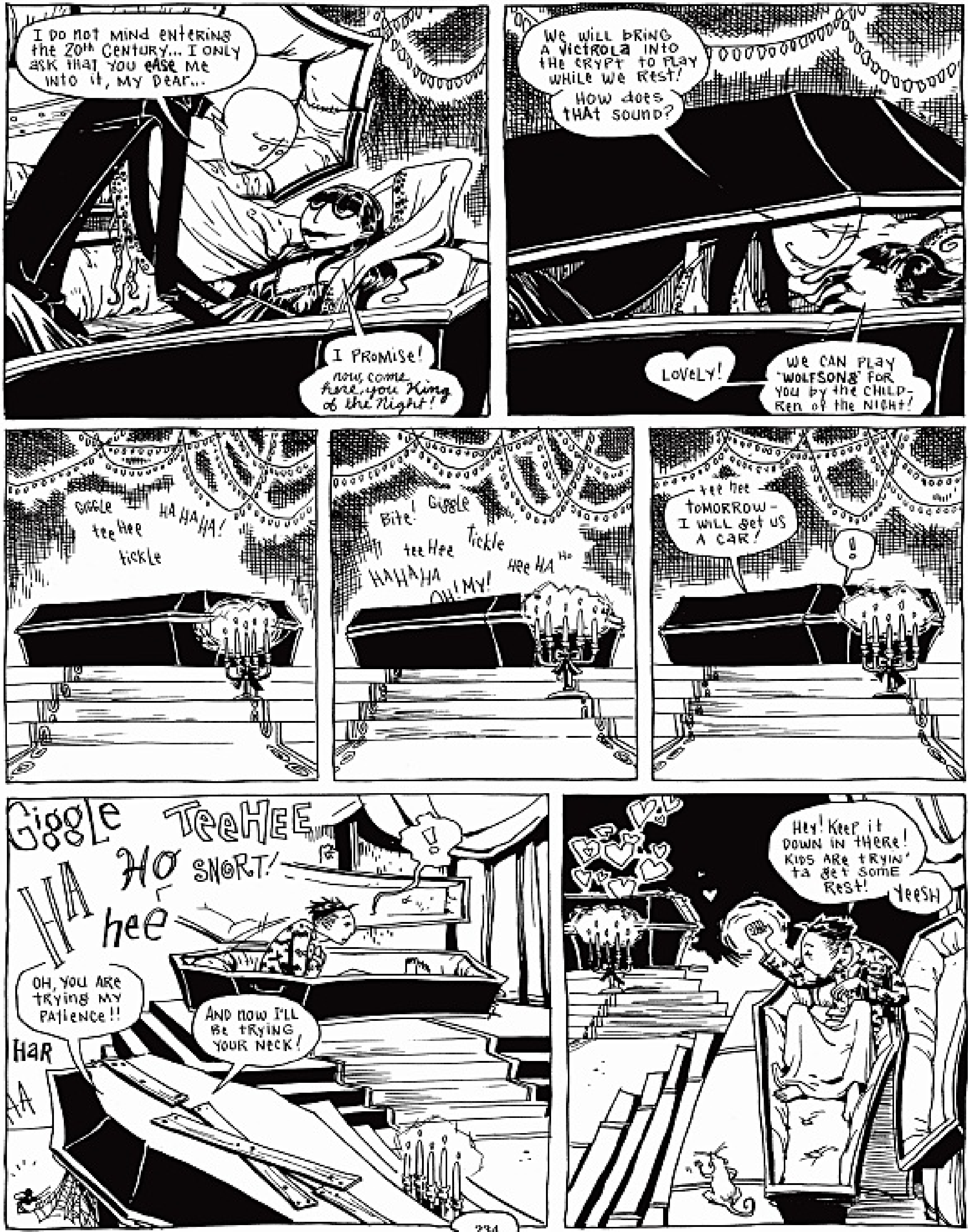

Later-
Good idea taking Ruby out to the club! After being hit on by those jerks- she was sure to work it out with Max.
I had it planned that way all along!
Oh, really?
Everyone is stubborn when they fight! They overlook all the good things, get defensive, and no one compromises!
I just hope something opened Max's eyes, too!
I didn't know you were such an expert at therapy, Skully.
We'll have to hang a shingle on your closet door.
Dr. Pettibone! Counselor-bone about town...
I'll think about that tomorrow!
Right now, I'm thinkin' about a big, ol' greasy breakfast! To the kitchen!
How does a big, mushroom omelet sound?
It sounds like you're making breakfast!
Yum!
CREAK
Oh my.

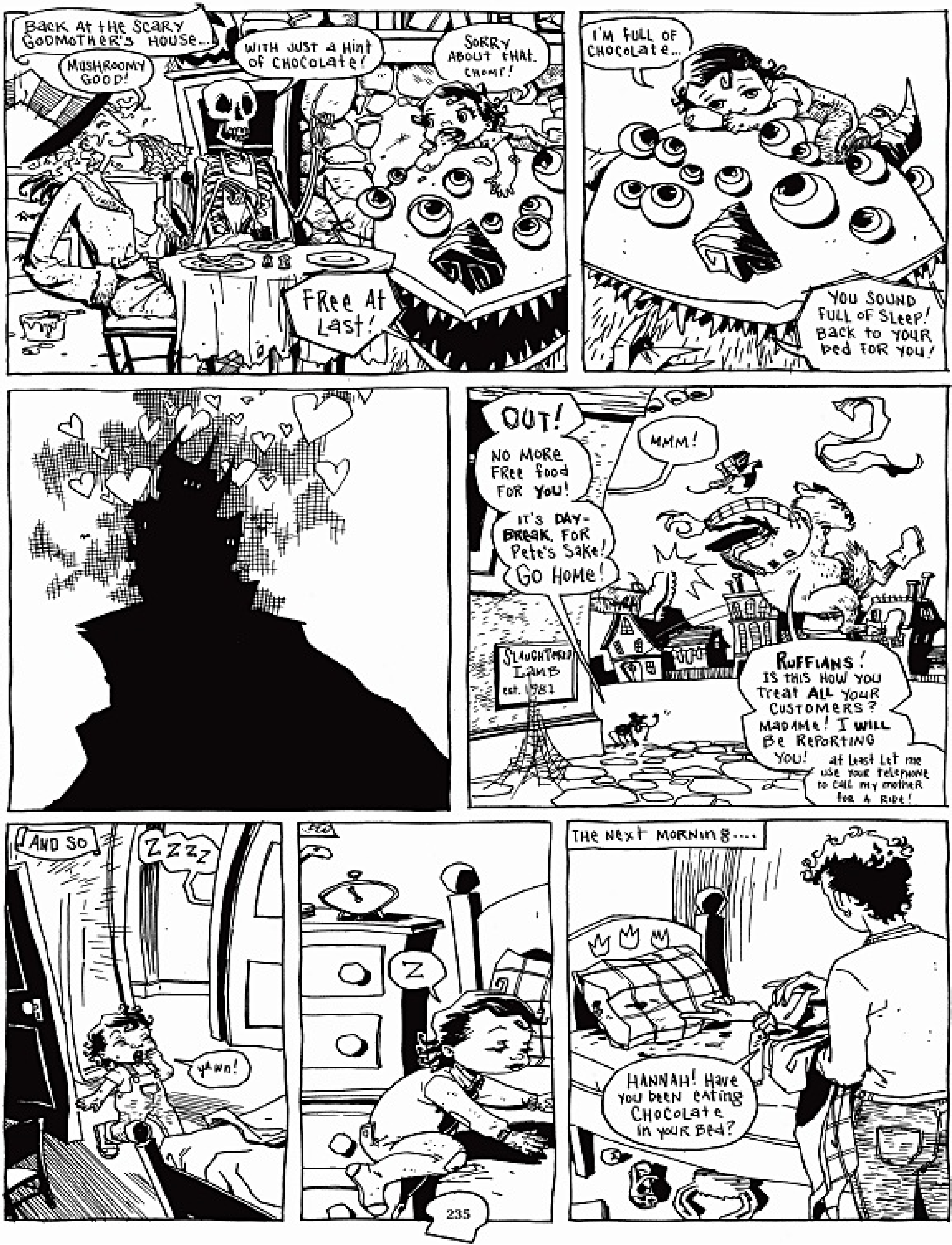

HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY
Help?

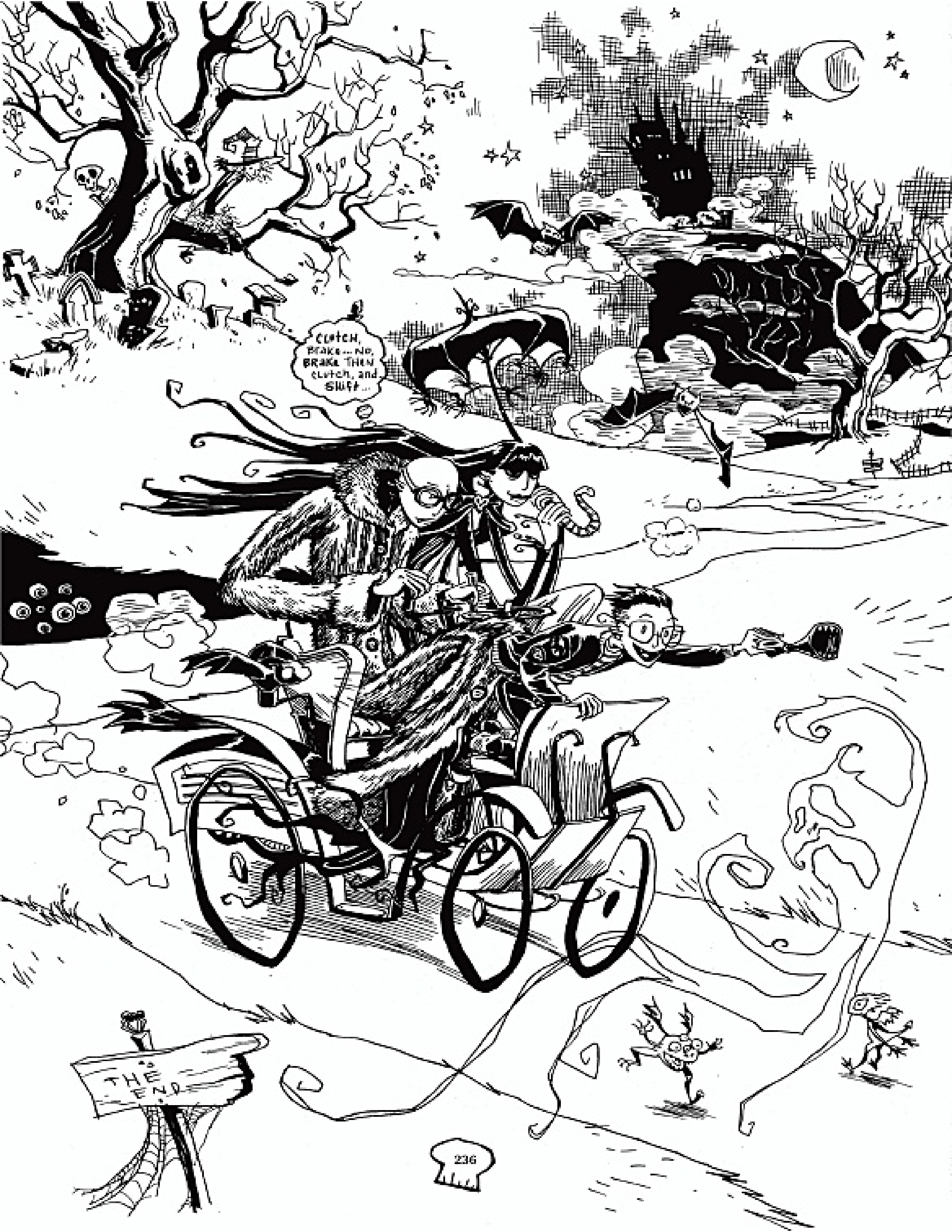

CHOCOLATE-COVERED BUG-A-BOO!
CHOCOLATE-COVERED KITCHEN!
WE MADE VALENTINES! CHOCOLATE-COVERED SPIDERS! PICTURES, TOO! AND then ....
There's Valentines for everyone stuck on top!
Hey - where's my mom?
She wanted to make a stop before she went home!
I've got to get home fast! So I can surprise her!
GRAB YOUR gifts! I'll get you Home! ....
AW!
NO - YOU CAN'T take BUG-A-BOO with YOU... it's NOT NICE to eat your friends.
It's nice to eat the chocolate OFF your friends so they can move!
!
Belfrey Manor - DEAD Ahead!
RUBY?
IT'S Me! ORSON! WHAT are YOU doing sitting all alone IN the DARK?
OH GOOD, DADDY! YOU HAVE A Valentine FOR MOMMY, TOO!
!
Valentine? What is a Valentine?
IT'S A BIG SURPRISE! IT WILL MAKE MOMMY HAPPY! BUT HURRY, SHE'S ON HER WAY!
Go Down to the Crypt AND I'LL stall Her!


SOON-
MAX?
MOMMY! HAPPY VALE DAY!
I H PE Y PR SENT
IT'S A MASSA
GUESS WHAT ME AN DI
HANNA ME A CARD
ONE HOUR LATER...
THANK YOU FOR THESE NEW VALENTINES, MY TINY DARLING! I WILL EAT THESE LOVELY SPIDERS LATER.
SMAK!
BUT NOW WE MUST PUT YOU TO BED!
THE SUN IS ON ITS WAY!
EEE! IT'LL BURN MY BACON!
♫ twinkle twinkle Little Bat! ♫ How I wonder where you're at...
?
ENTER, MY SWEET!
HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY, MY LOVE!
OH MAX! A DOUBLE COFFIN? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED ONE OF THOSE!
I LIKE THIS VALENTINE'S DAY IDEA!

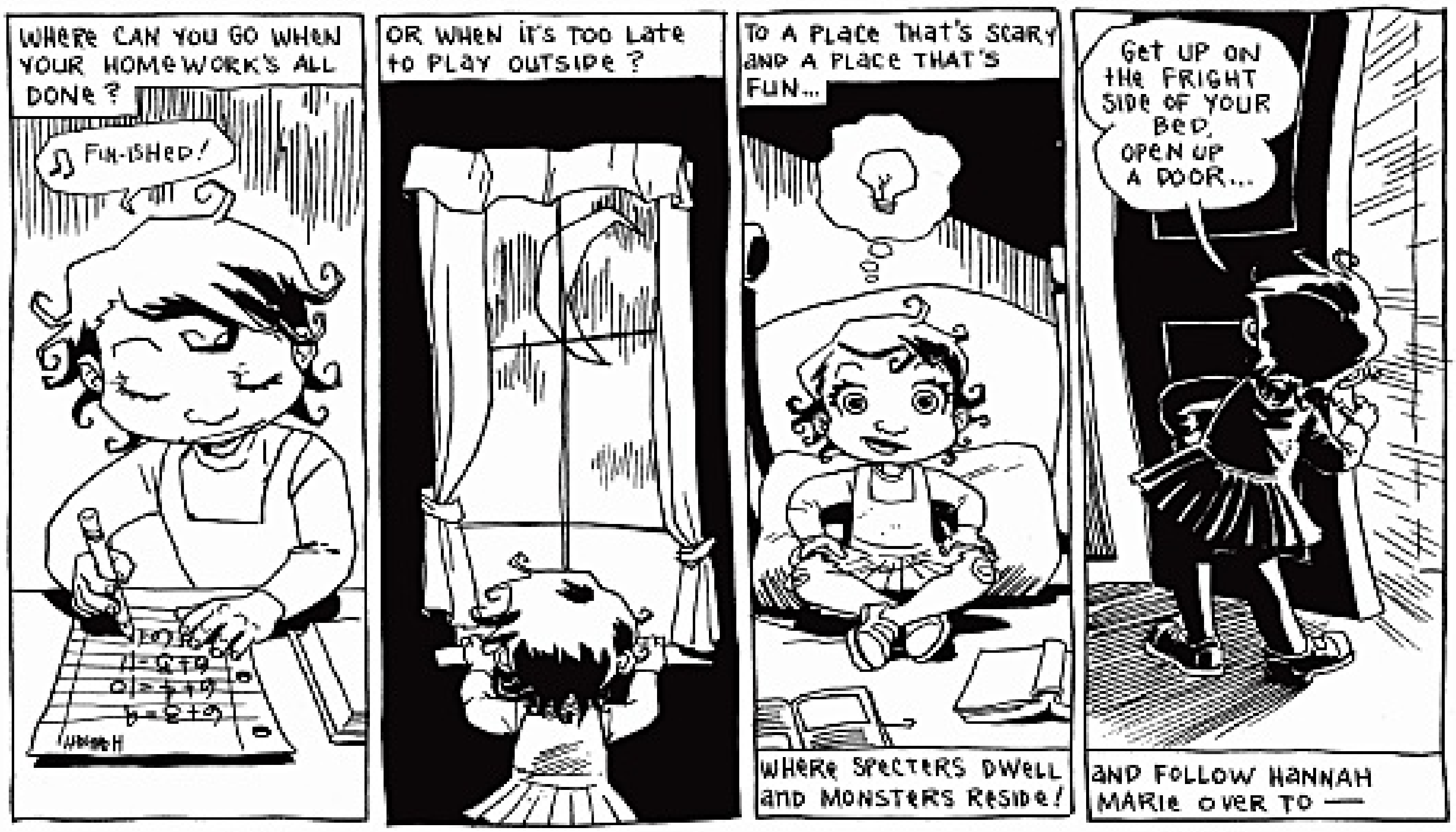

I... I am SORRY about before.
OH! I am, too! I OVER-reacted.
I GOT YOU this candelabra... I do Appreciate OLDE-TYME things as well as MODERN!
AND I PUT OUR two COFFINS together to SHOW YOU that I CAN BEND the VAMPIRE RULES from time to time!
THIS evening, my darling, I saw quite a few things about the MODERN WORLD that I DISLIKE!
MY sweet, I saw some OLD-FASHIONED VALUES that I found VERY UNDIGNIFIED!
I LOVE all of the ancient things about you!
AND YOU are the best thing to ever come from the MODERN WORLD!


I do not mind entering the 20th Century... I only ask that you ease me into it, my dear...
I promise!
now come here, you King of the Night!
We will bring a Victrola into the crypt to play while we rest!
How does that sound?
Lovely!
We can play 'Wolfsong' for you by the Children of the Night!
Giggle
tee Hee
tickle
HA HA HA!
Bite!
Giggle
tee Hee
tickle
HAHAHA
OH! MY!
Hee HA Ho
tee hee
Tomorrow - I will get us a car!
!
Giggle
TeeHEE
HA
HO
hee
SNORT!
!
Oh, you are trying my patience!!
And now I'll be trying your neck!
HAR
HA
Hey! Keep it down in there! Kids are tryin' ta get some rest!
Yeesh

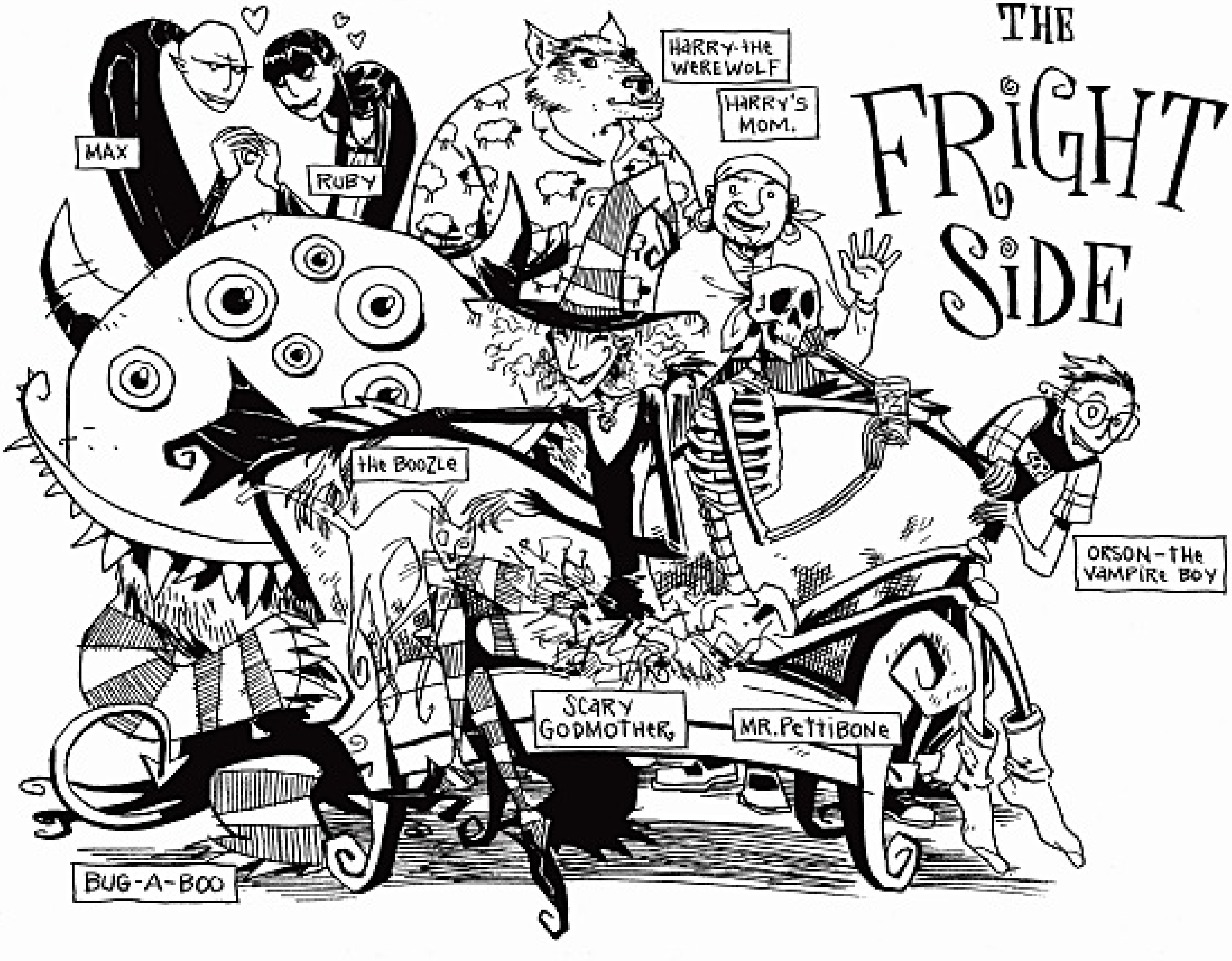

Back at the Scary Godmother's house...
Mushroomy good!
With just a hint of chocolate!
Sorry about that. Chomp!
Free at last!
I'm full of chocolate...
You sound full of sleep! Back to your bed for you!
OUT!
No more free food for you!
It's daybreak, for Pete's sake! Go home!
MMM!
SLAUGHTERED LAMB est. 1987
Ruffians! Is this how you treat ALL your customers? Madame! I WILL be reporting you!
at least let me use your telephone to call my mother for a ride!
And so
ZZZZ
yawn!
Z
The next morning....
Hannah! Have you been eating chocolate in your bed?

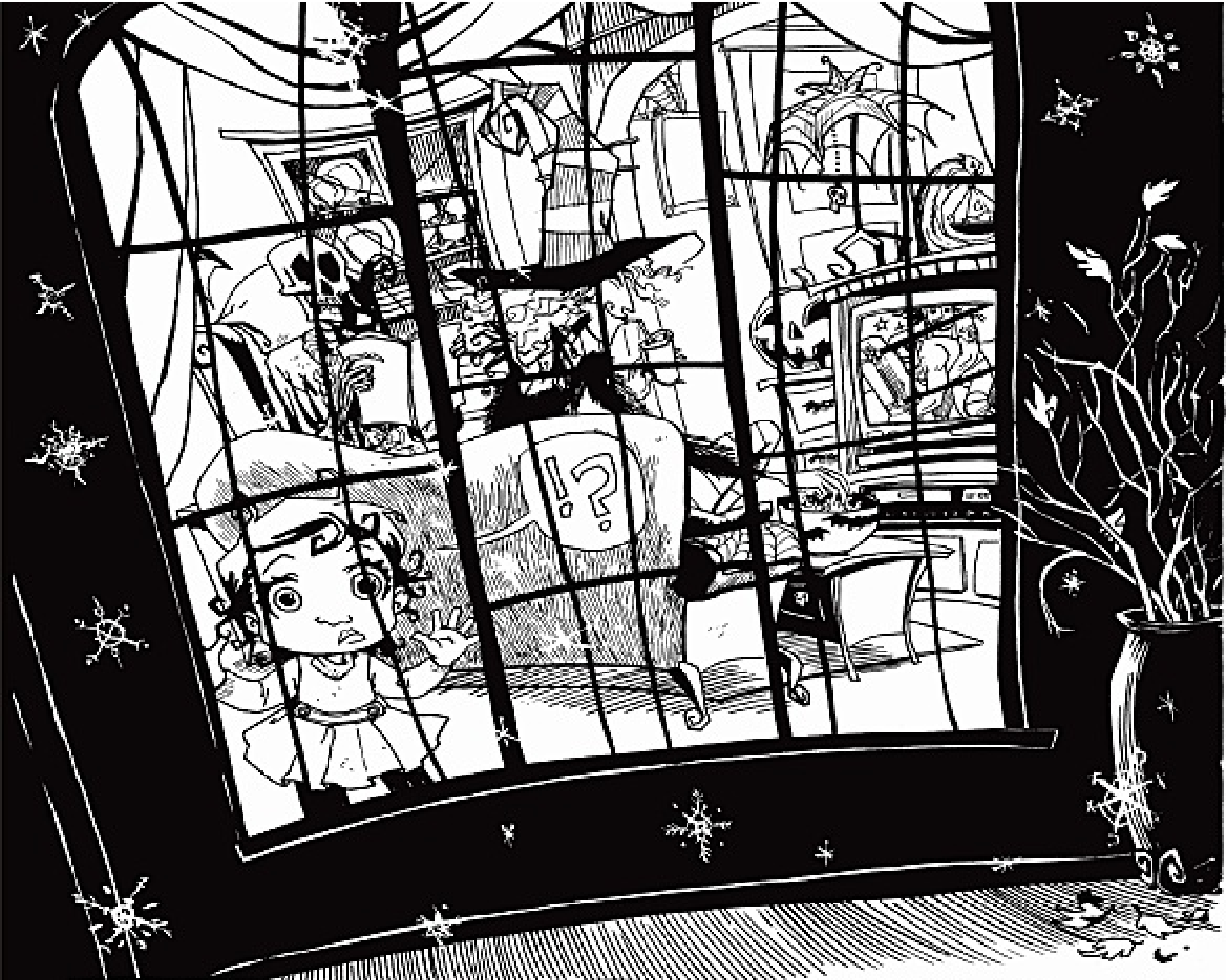

CLUTCH, BRAKE... NO, BRAKE THEN CLUTCH, and SHIFT...
THE END

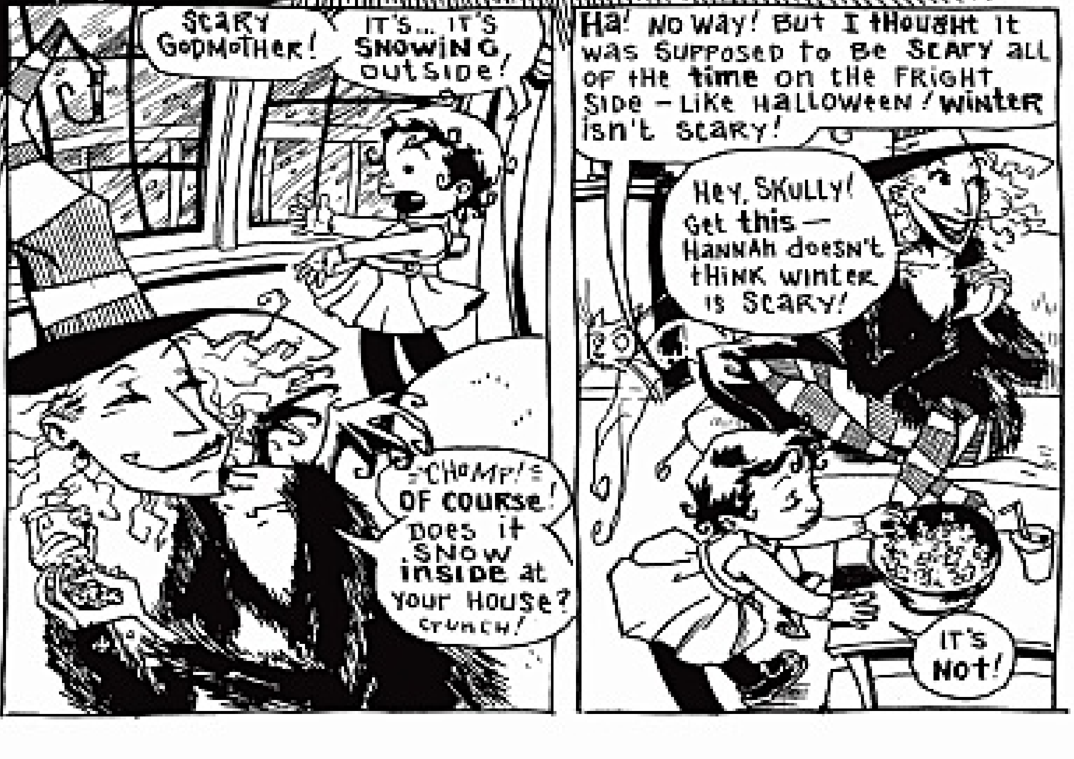
The Search for Mister Boogeylegs


WHERE CAN YOU GO WHEN YOUR HOMEWORK'S ALL DONE?
♫ FIN-ISHED!
OR WHEN IT'S TOO LATE TO PLAY OUTSIDE?
TO A PLACE THAT'S SCARY AND A PLACE THAT'S FUN...
WHERE SPECTERS DWELL AND MONSTERS RESIDE!
GET UP ON THE FRIGHT SIDE OF YOUR BED, OPEN UP A DOOR...
AND FOLLOW HANNAH MARIE OVER TO —

THE FRIGHT SIDE


MAX
RUBY
HARRY-THE WEREWOLF
HARRY'S MOM.
THE BOOZLE
ORSON-THE VAMPIRE BOY
SCARY GODMOTHER
MR. PETTIBONE
BUG-A-BOO




Scary Godmother!
It's... it's SNOWING outside!
Ha! No way! But I thought it was supposed to be scary all of the time on the Fright Side – like Halloween! Winter isn't scary!
Hey, Skully! Get this – Hannah doesn't think winter is scary!
:CHOMP!: OF COURSE! Does it SNOW inside at your house? crunch!
It's Not!

SCARY GODMOTHER

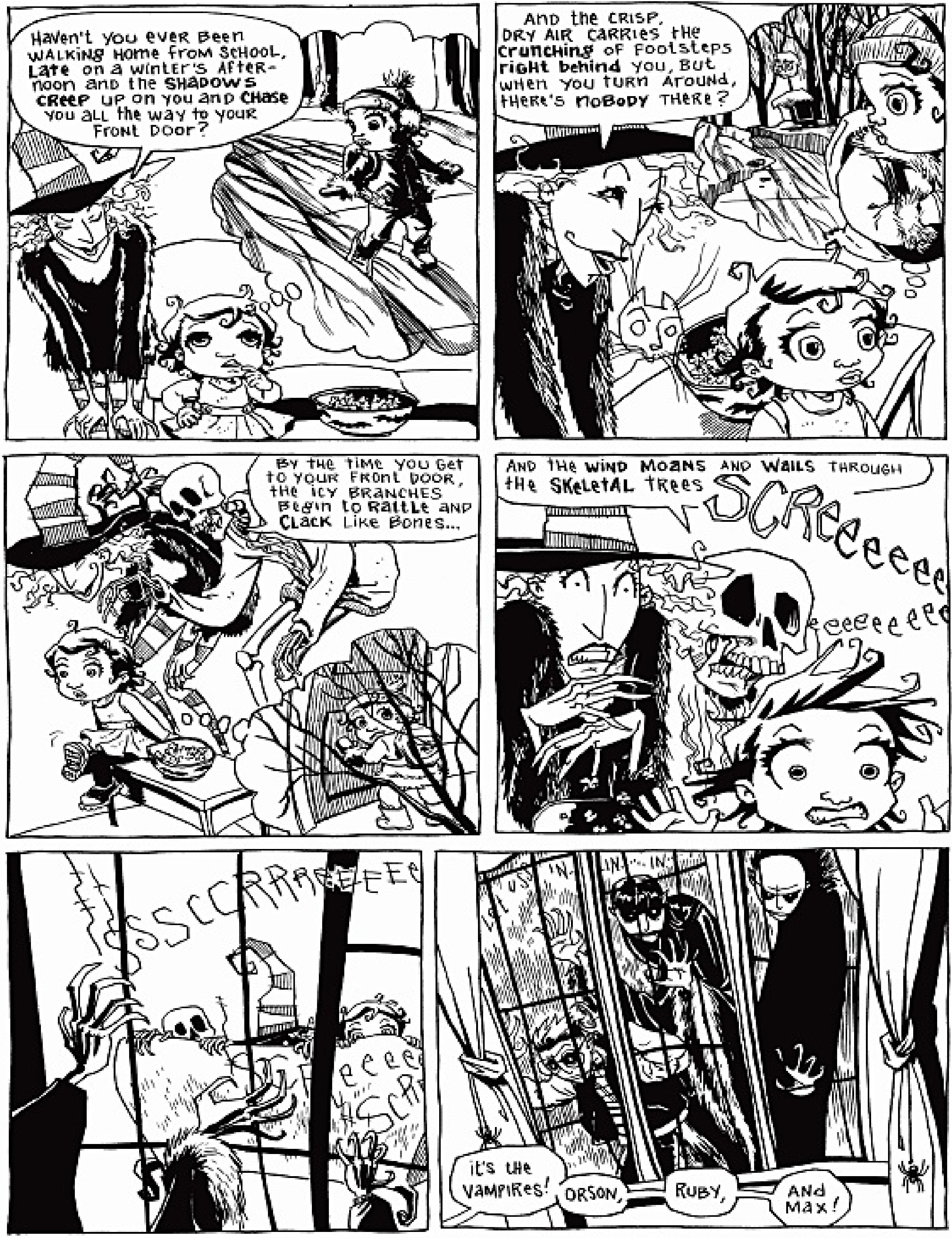
in

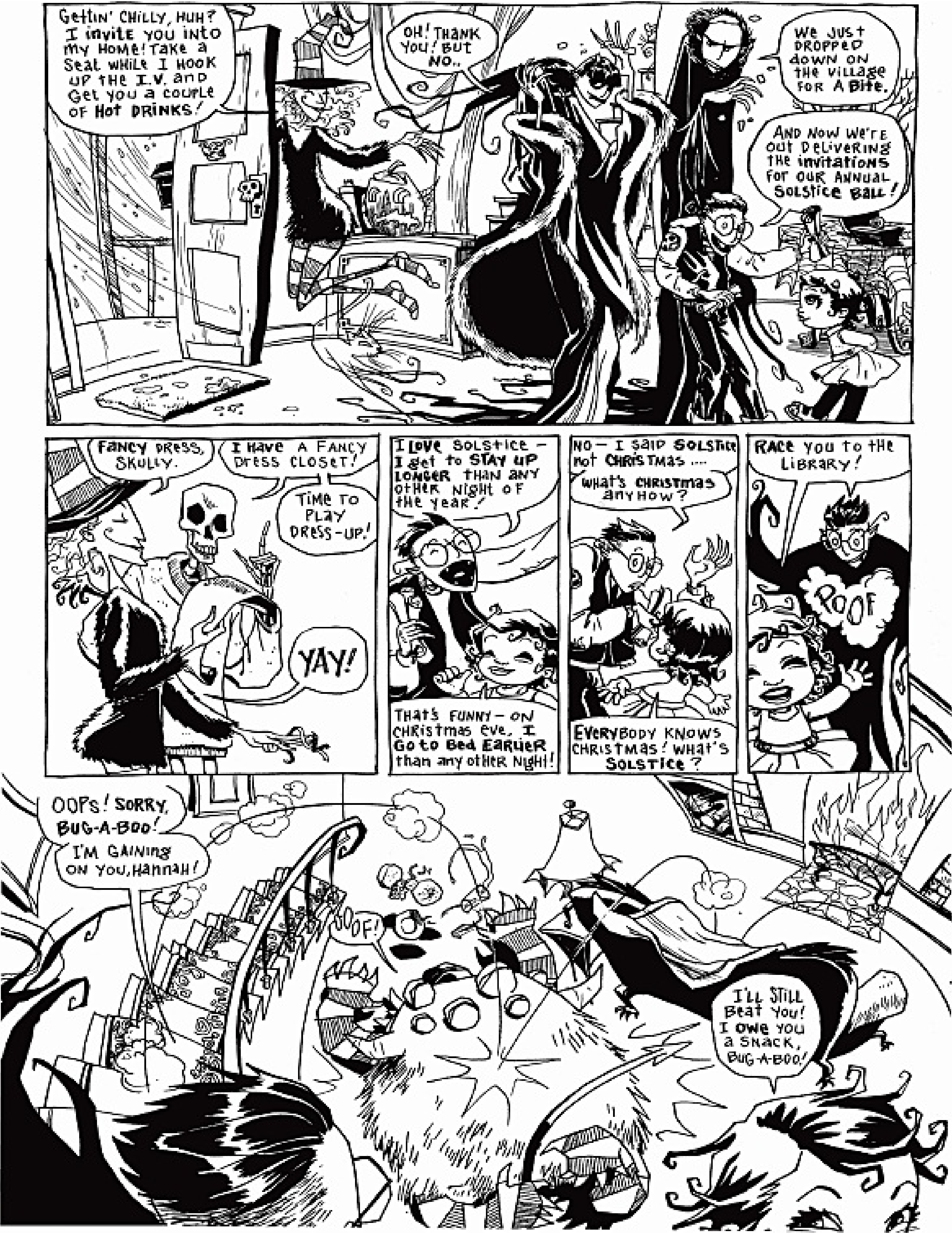
The Search for Mister Boogeylegs

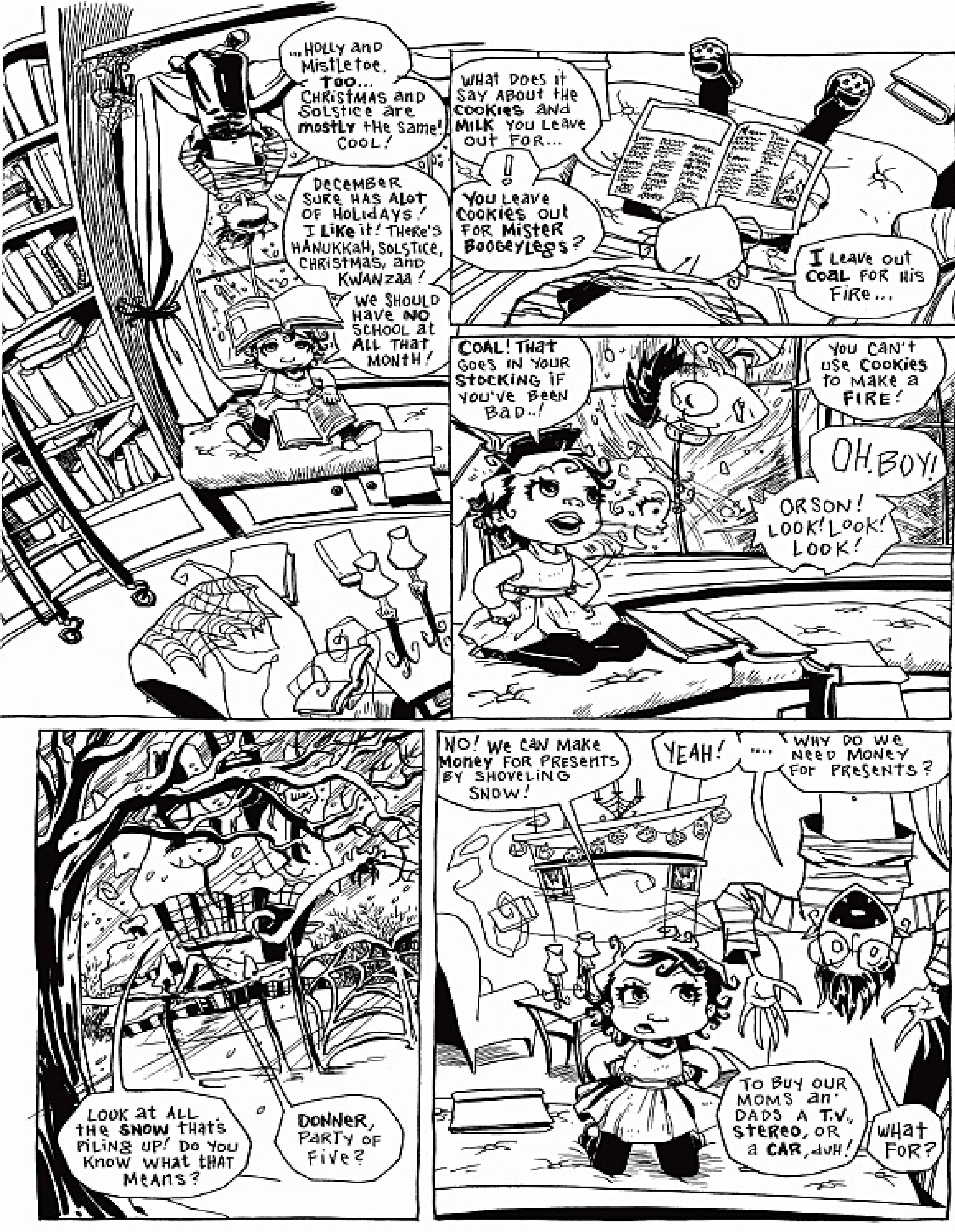
By

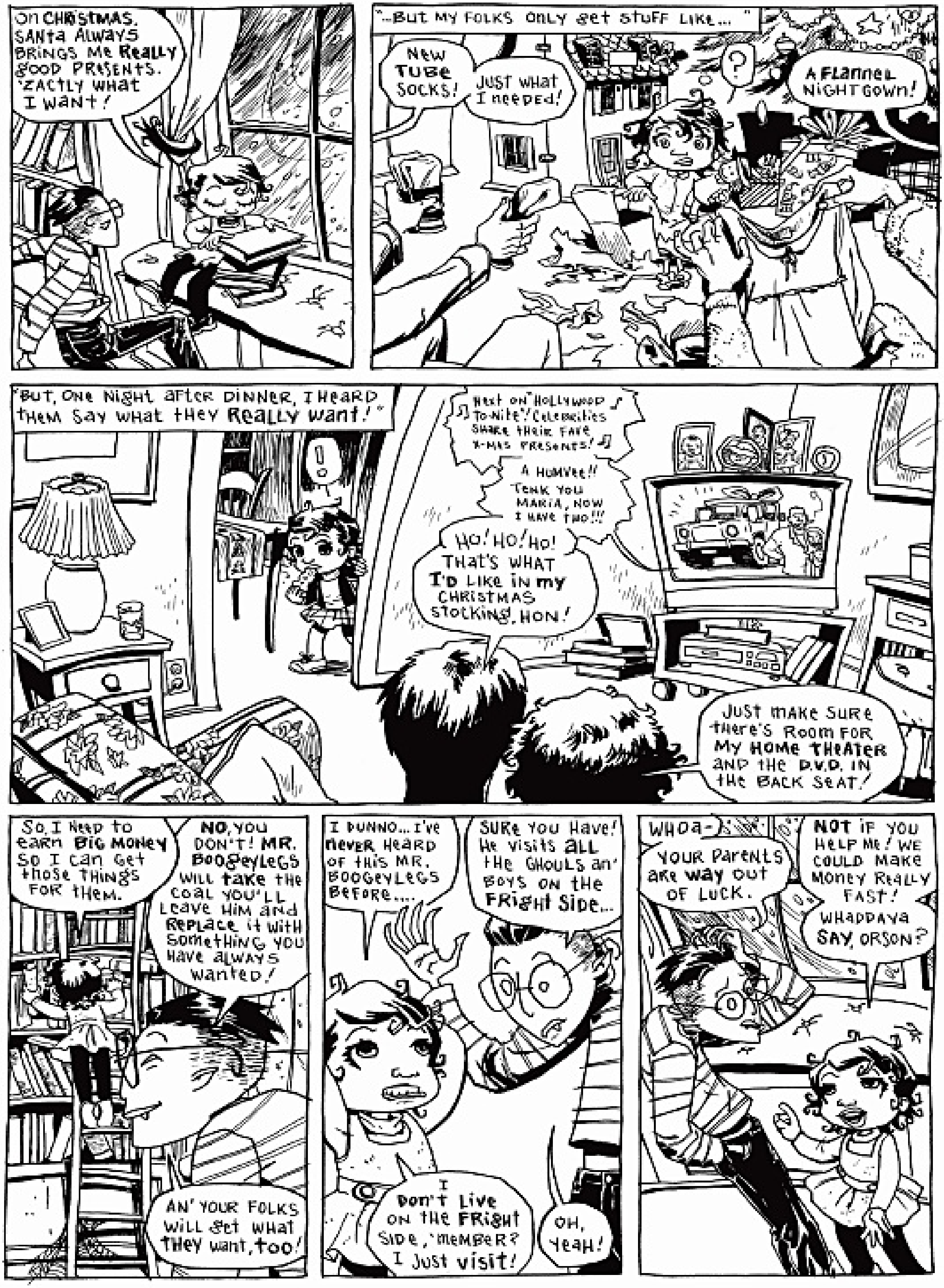
Jill Thompson

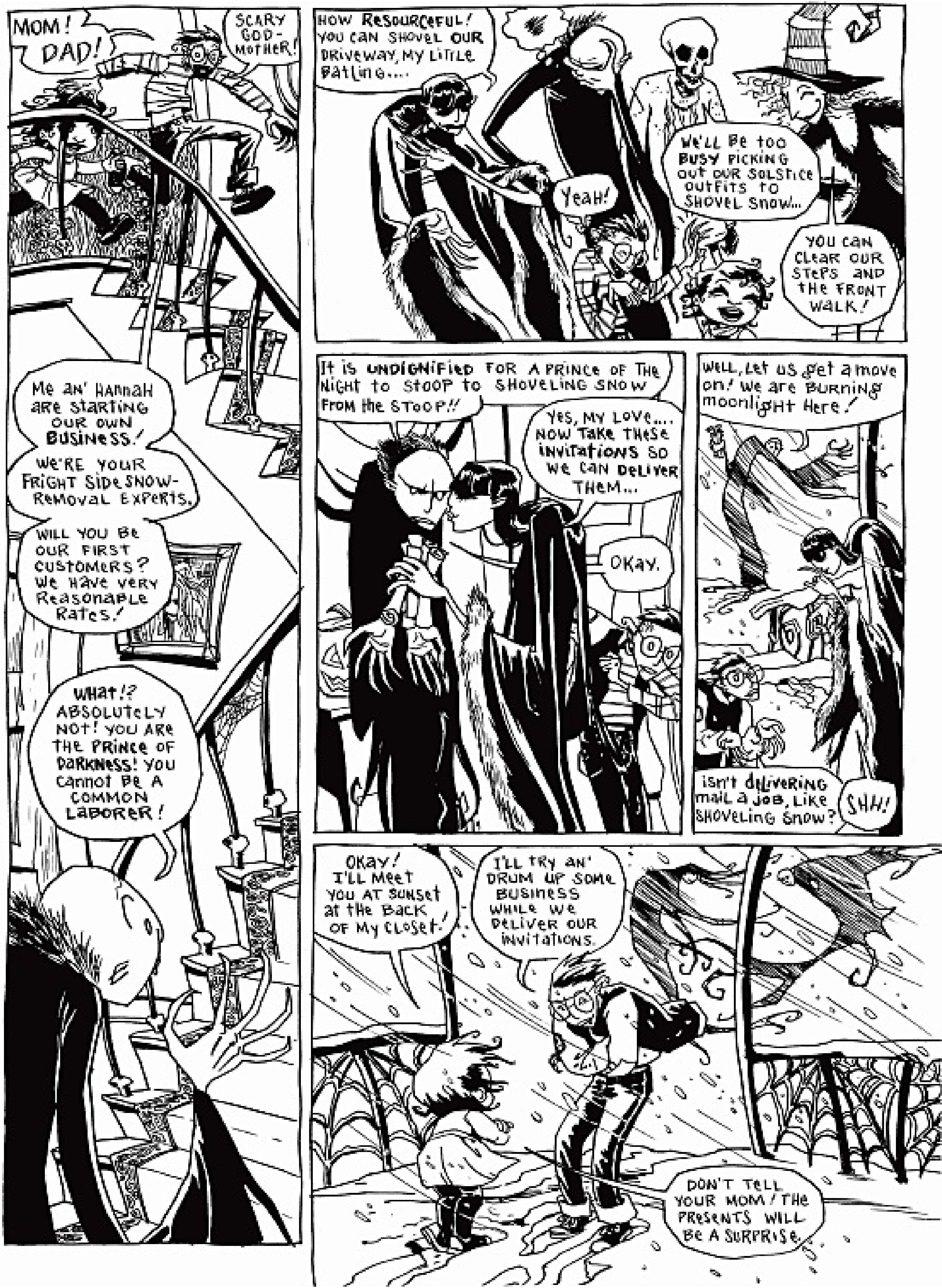
September 1998

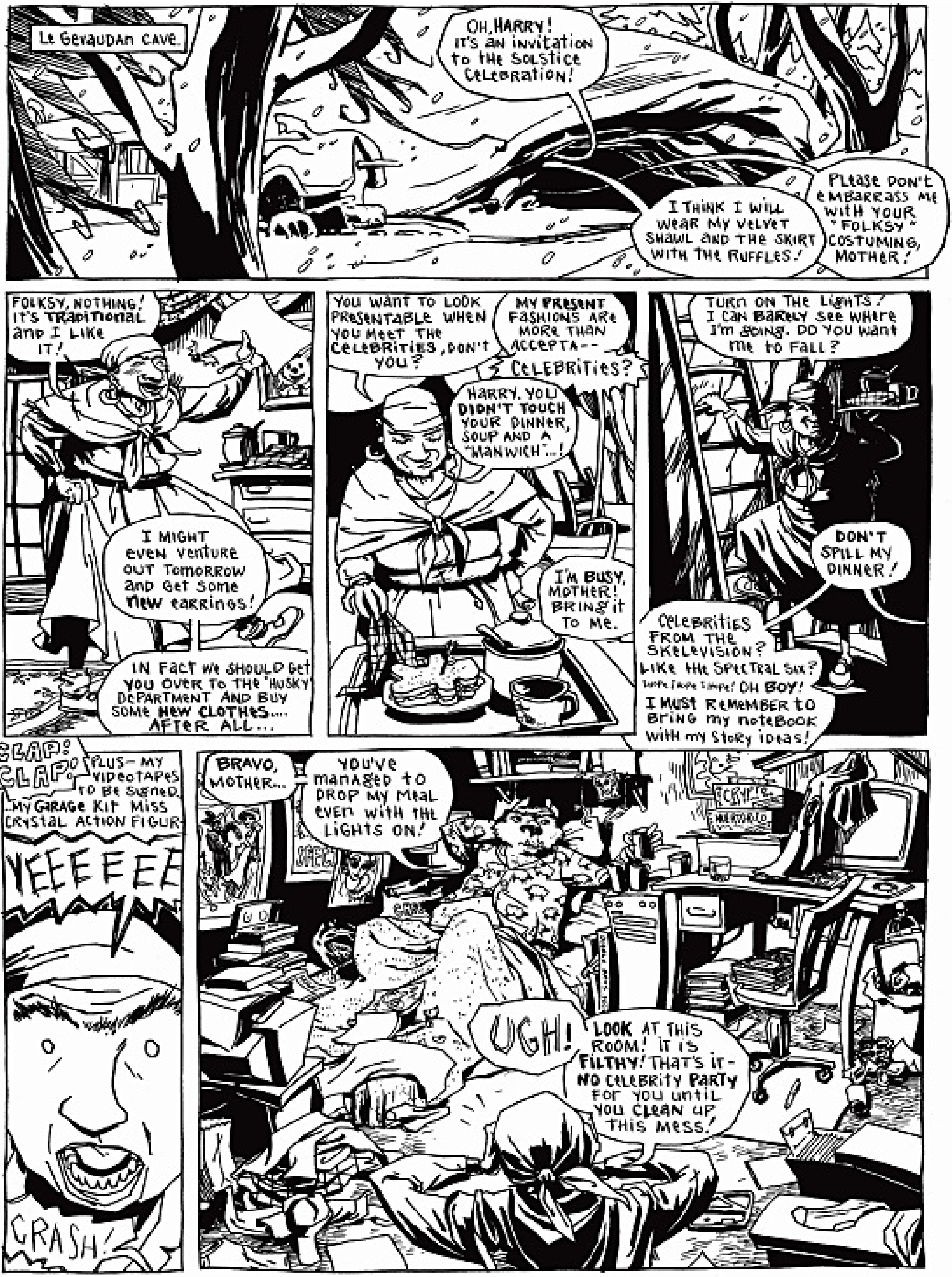

Haven't you ever been walking home from school, late on a winter's afternoon and the shadows creep up on you and chase you all the way to your front door?
And the crisp, dry air carries the crunching of footsteps right behind you, but when you turn around, there's nobody there?
By the time you get to your front door, the icy branches begin to rattle and clack like bones...
And the wind moans and wails through the skeletal trees
SCReeeeeeeeeeeeeee
SSCCRRRREEEEE
SCReeeee
SCR
Let us in... in... in...
It's the vampires!
Orson,
Ruby,
And Max!

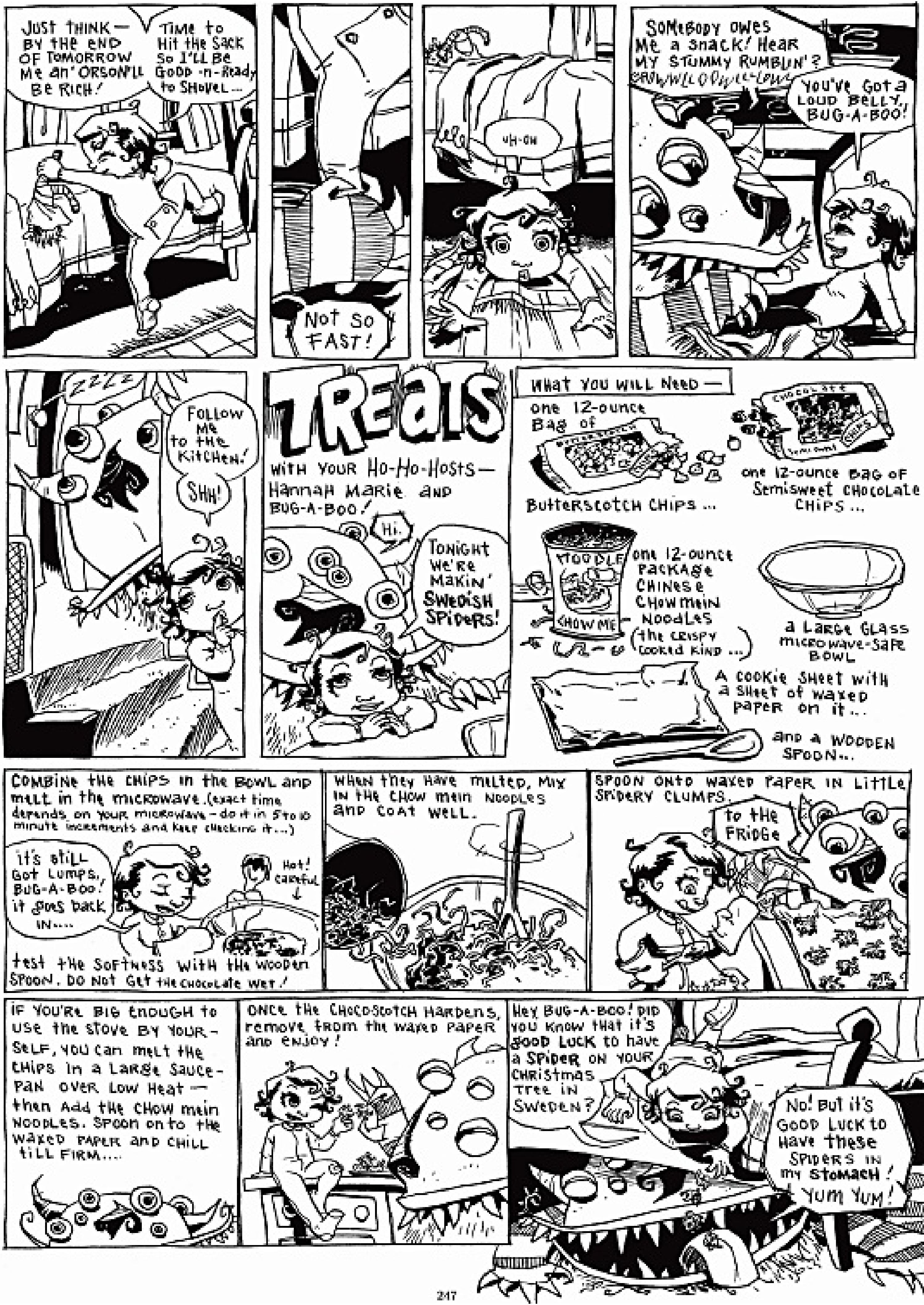

Gettin' chilly, huh? I invite you into my home! Take a seat while I hook up the I.V. and get you a couple of **hot drinks**!
Oh! Thank you! But no..
We just dropped down on the village for a **bite**.
And now we're out delivering the **invitations** for our annual **Solstice Ball**!
Fancy dress, Skully.
I have a fancy dress closet!
Time to play dress-up!
YAY!
I **love** Solstice – I get to **stay up longer** than any other night of the year!
That's funny – on Christmas eve, I **go to bed earlier** than any other night!
No – I said **Solstice** not **Christmas** ....
What's **Christmas** anyhow?
Everybody knows Christmas! What's **Solstice**?
Race you to the library!
POOF
Oops! **Sorry**, **Bug-a-boo**!
I'm gaining on you, Hannah!
OOF!
I'll still beat you! I **owe** you a snack, Bug-a-boo!

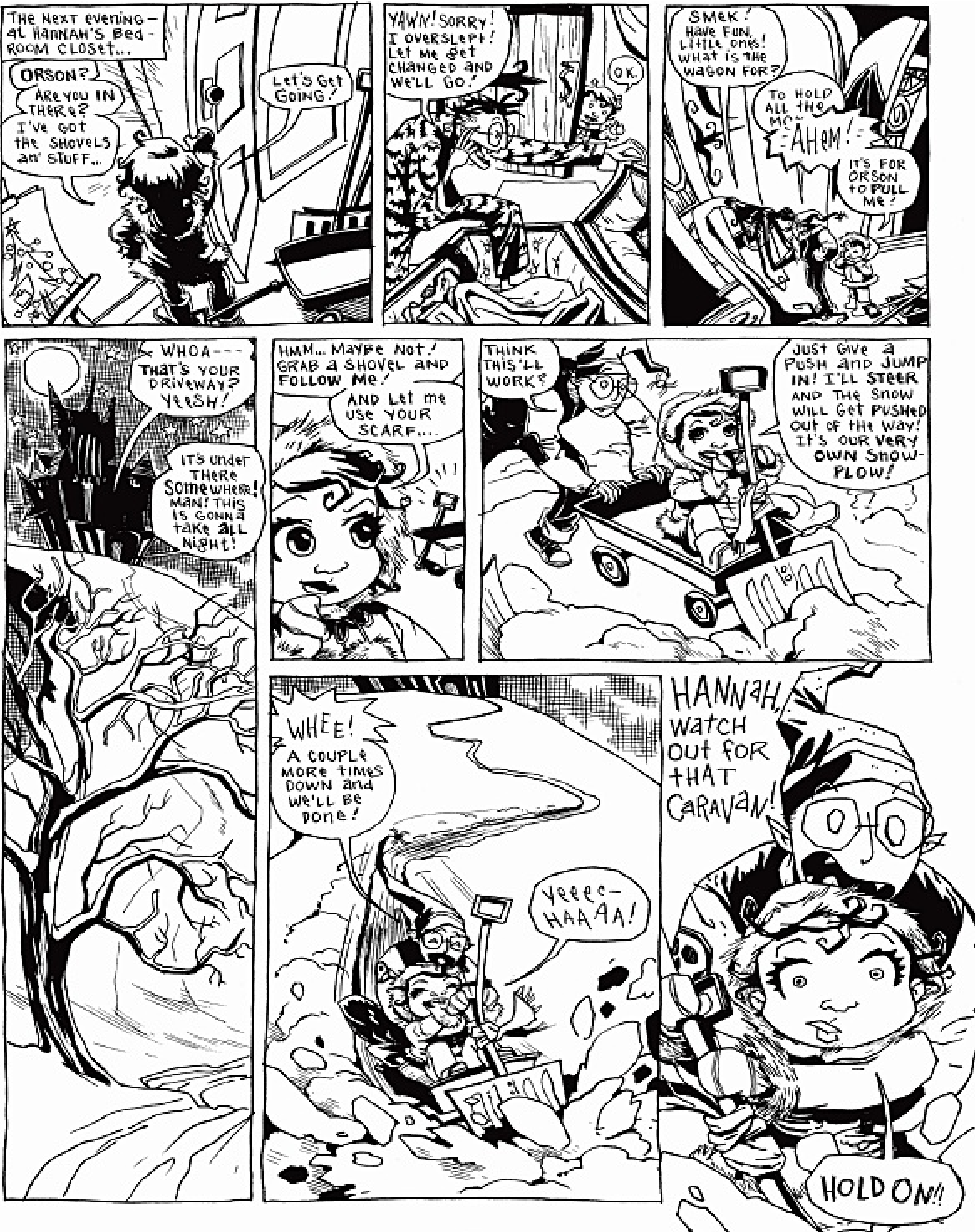

...Holly and Mistletoe, **too**... Christmas and Solstice are **mostly** the same! Cool!
December sure has **alot** of Holidays! I **like** it! There's Hanukkah, Solstice, Christmas, and Kwanzaa!
We should have **no** school at **all** that month!
What does it say about the **cookies** and **milk** you leave out for...
!
You leave **cookies** out for **Mister Boogeylegs**?
I leave out **coal** for his fire...
COAL! That goes in your **stocking** if you've been bad..!
You can't use **cookies** to make a **fire**!
OH, BOY!
ORSON! LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!
Look at all the **snow** that's piling up! Do you know what that means?
DONNER, party of five?
NO! We can make **money** for presents by shoveling snow!
YEAH!
...
Why do we need money for presents?
To buy our moms an' dads a **T.V.**, **stereo**, or a **car**, duh!
What for?

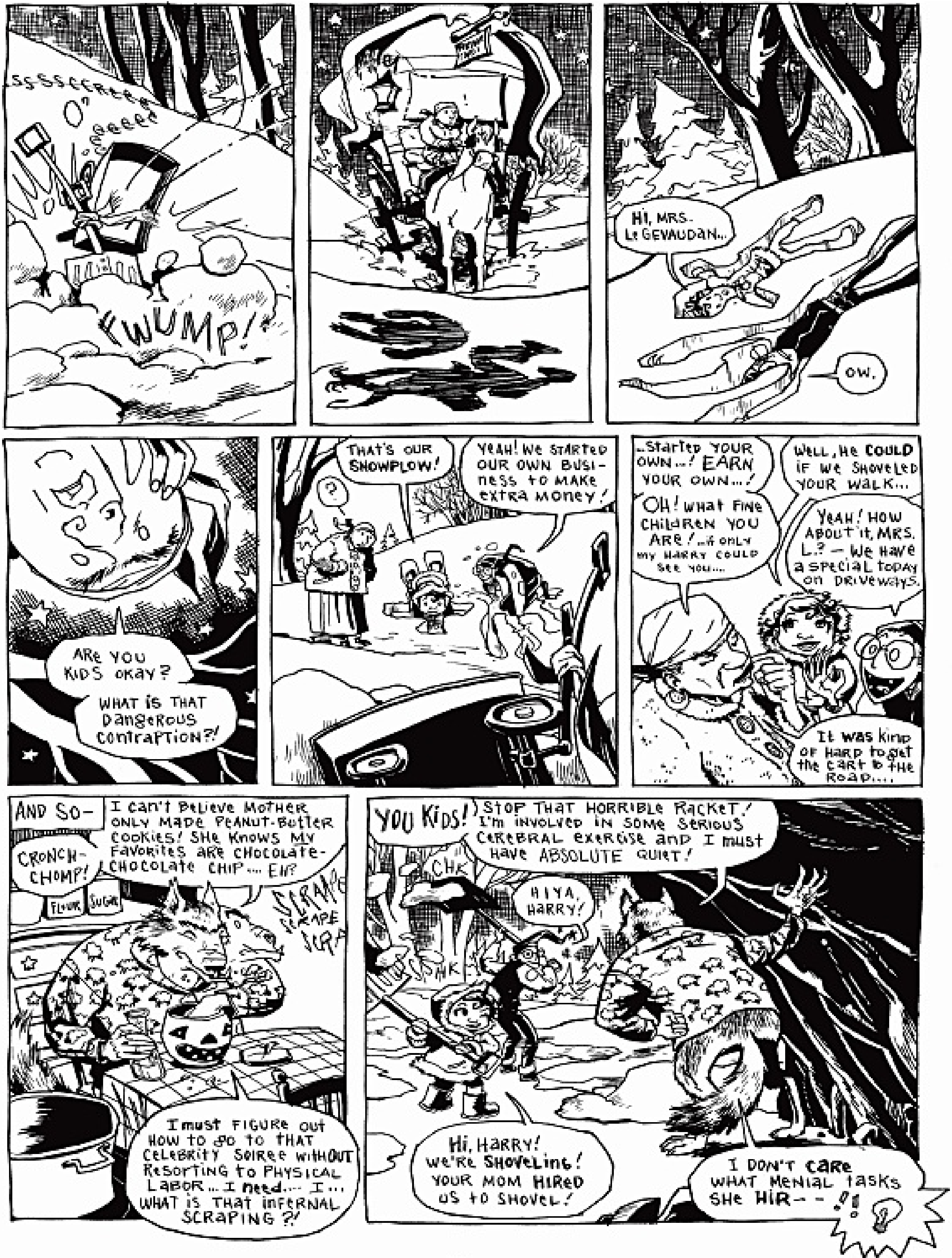

On CHRISTMAS, SANTA ALWAYS BRINGS ME REALLY GOOD PRESENTS. 'ZACTLY WHAT I WANT!
"...BUT MY FOLKS ONLY GET STUFF LIKE..."
NEW TUBE SOCKS!
JUST WHAT I NEEDED!
?
A FLANNEL NIGHTGOWN!
"BUT, ONE NIGHT AFTER DINNER, I HEARD THEM SAY WHAT THEY REALLY WANT!"
Next on "Hollywood To-Nite"! Celebrities share their fave X-mas presents!
A HUMVEE!! TENK YOU MARIA, NOW I HAVE TWO!!!
!
HO! HO! HO! THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE IN MY CHRISTMAS STOCKING, HON!
JUST MAKE SURE THERE'S ROOM FOR MY HOME THEATER AND THE D.V.D. IN THE BACK SEAT!
SO, I NEED TO EARN BIG MONEY SO I CAN GET THOSE THINGS FOR THEM.
NO, YOU DON'T! MR. BOOGEYLEGS WILL TAKE THE COAL YOU'LL LEAVE HIM AND REPLACE IT WITH SOMETHING YOU HAVE ALWAYS WANTED!
..!
AN' YOUR FOLKS WILL GET WHAT THEY WANT, TOO!
I DUNNO... I'VE NEVER HEARD OF THIS MR. BOOGEYLEGS BEFORE....
SURE YOU HAVE! HE VISITS ALL THE GHOULS AN' BOYS ON THE FRIGHT SIDE...
I DON'T LIVE ON THE FRIGHT SIDE, 'MEMBER? I JUST VISIT!
OH, YEAH!
WHOA- YOUR PARENTS ARE WAY OUT OF LUCK.
NOT IF YOU HELP ME! WE COULD MAKE MONEY REALLY FAST!
WHADDAYA SAY, ORSON?

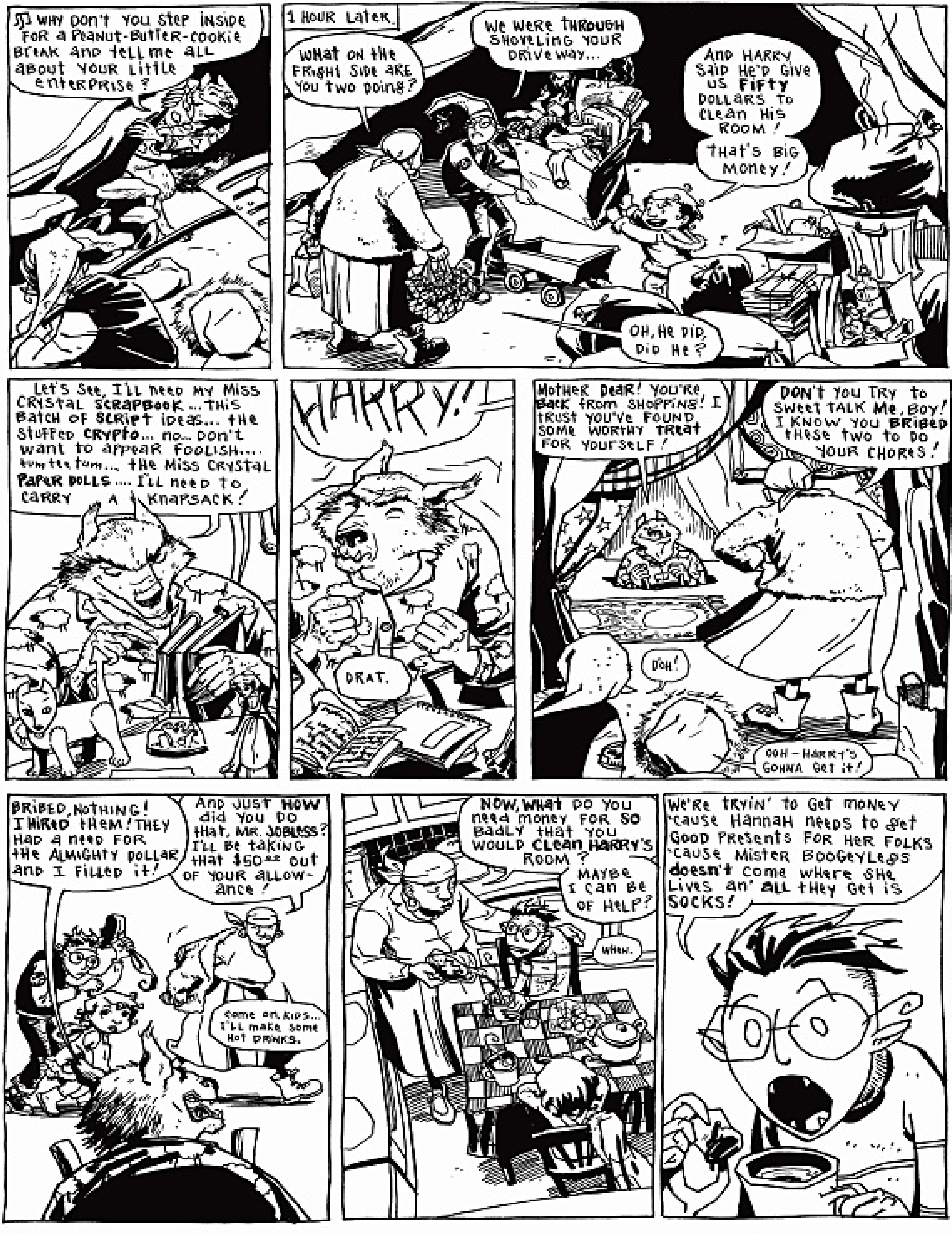

MOM! DAD!
SCARY GOD-MOTHER!
Me an' Hannah are starting our own Business!
We're your Fright Side Snow-Removal Experts.
Will you be our first customers? We have very Reasonable Rates!
What!? Absolutely not! You are the Prince of Darkness! You cannot be a common laborer!
How Resourceful! You can shovel our driveway, my little Batling....
Yeah!
We'll be too busy picking out our solstice outfits to shovel snow...
You can clear our steps and the front walk!
It is undignified for a prince of the Night to stoop to shoveling snow from the stoop!!
Yes, my love.... Now take these invitations so we can deliver them...
Okay.
Well, let us get a move on! We are burning moonlight here!
Isn't delivering mail a job, like shoveling snow?
SHH!
Okay! I'll meet you at sunset at the back of my closet!
I'll try an' drum up some business while we deliver our invitations.
Don't tell your mom! The presents will be a surprise.

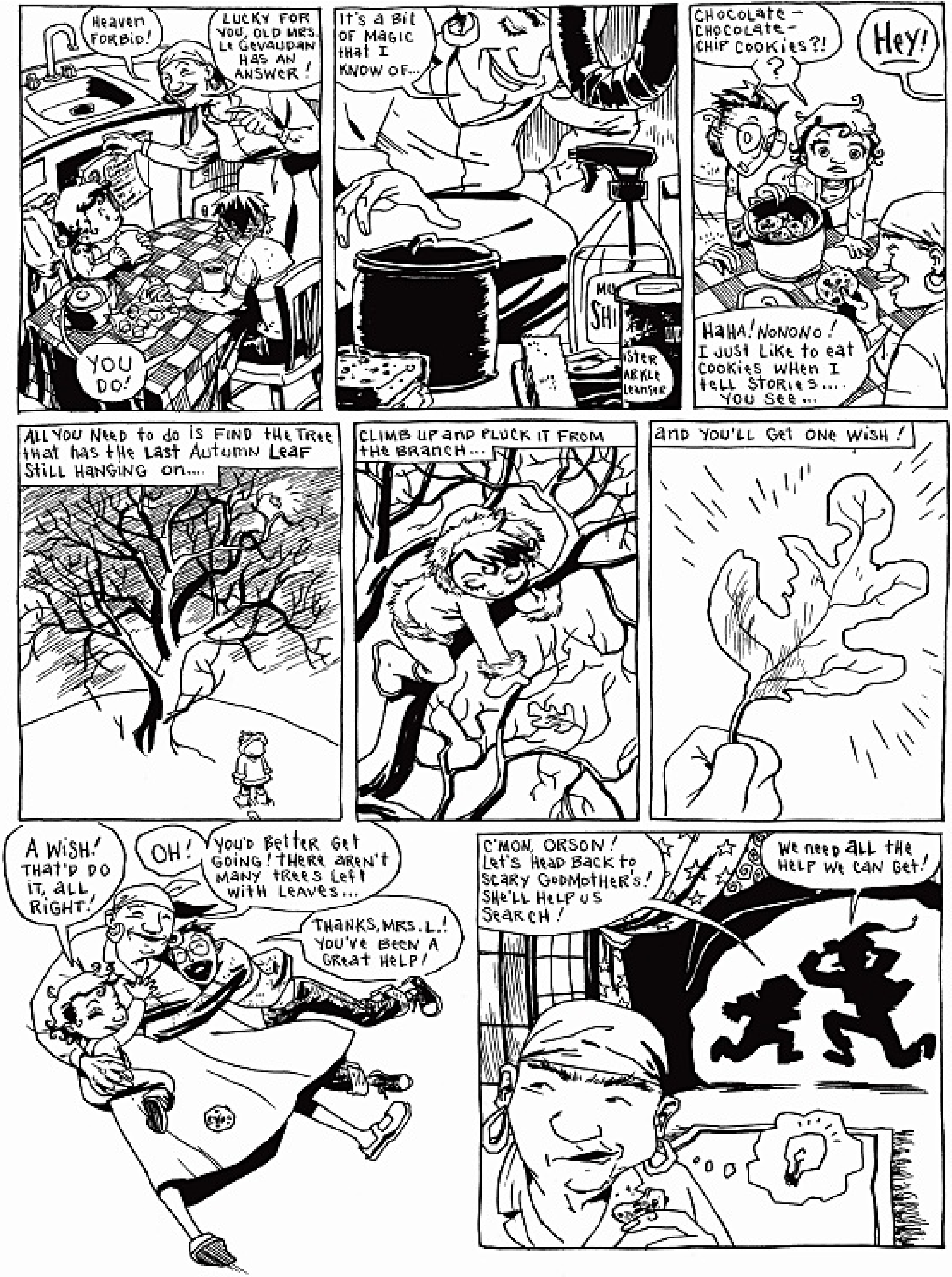

Le Gevaudan Cave.
OH, HARRY! IT'S AN INVITATION TO THE SOLSTICE CELEBRATION!
I THINK I WILL WEAR MY VELVET SHAWL AND THE SKIRT WITH THE RUFFLES!
PLEASE DON'T EMBARRASS ME WITH YOUR "FOLKSY" COSTUMING, MOTHER!
FOLKSY, NOTHING! IT'S TRADITIONAL AND I LIKE IT!
I MIGHT EVEN VENTURE OUT TOMORROW AND GET SOME NEW EARRINGS!
IN FACT WE SHOULD GET YOU OVER TO THE "HUSKY" DEPARTMENT AND BUY SOME NEW CLOTHES... AFTER ALL...
YOU WANT TO LOOK PRESENTABLE WHEN YOU MEET THE CELEBRITIES, DON'T YOU?
MY PRESENT FASHIONS ARE MORE THAN ACCEPTA--
CELEBRITIES?
HARRY, YOU DIDN'T TOUCH YOUR DINNER, SOUP AND A "MANWICH"...!
I'M BUSY, MOTHER! BRING IT TO ME.
TURN ON THE LIGHTS! I CAN BARELY SEE WHERE I'M GOING. DO YOU WANT ME TO FALL?
DON'T SPILL MY DINNER!
CELEBRITIES FROM THE SKELEVISION? LIKE THE SPECTRAL SIX? OH BOY! I MUST REMEMBER TO BRING MY NOTEBOOK WITH MY STORY IDEAS!
CLAP! CLAP!
PLUS-- MY VIDEOTAPES TO BE SIGNED ...MY GARAGE KIT MISS CRYSTAL ACTION FIGUR
YEEEEEE
CRASH!
BRAVO, MOTHER...
YOU'VE MANAGED TO DROP MY MEAL EVEN WITH THE LIGHTS ON!
UGH!
LOOK AT THIS ROOM! IT IS FILTHY! THAT'S IT-- NO CELEBRITY PARTY FOR YOU UNTIL YOU CLEAN UP THIS MESS!

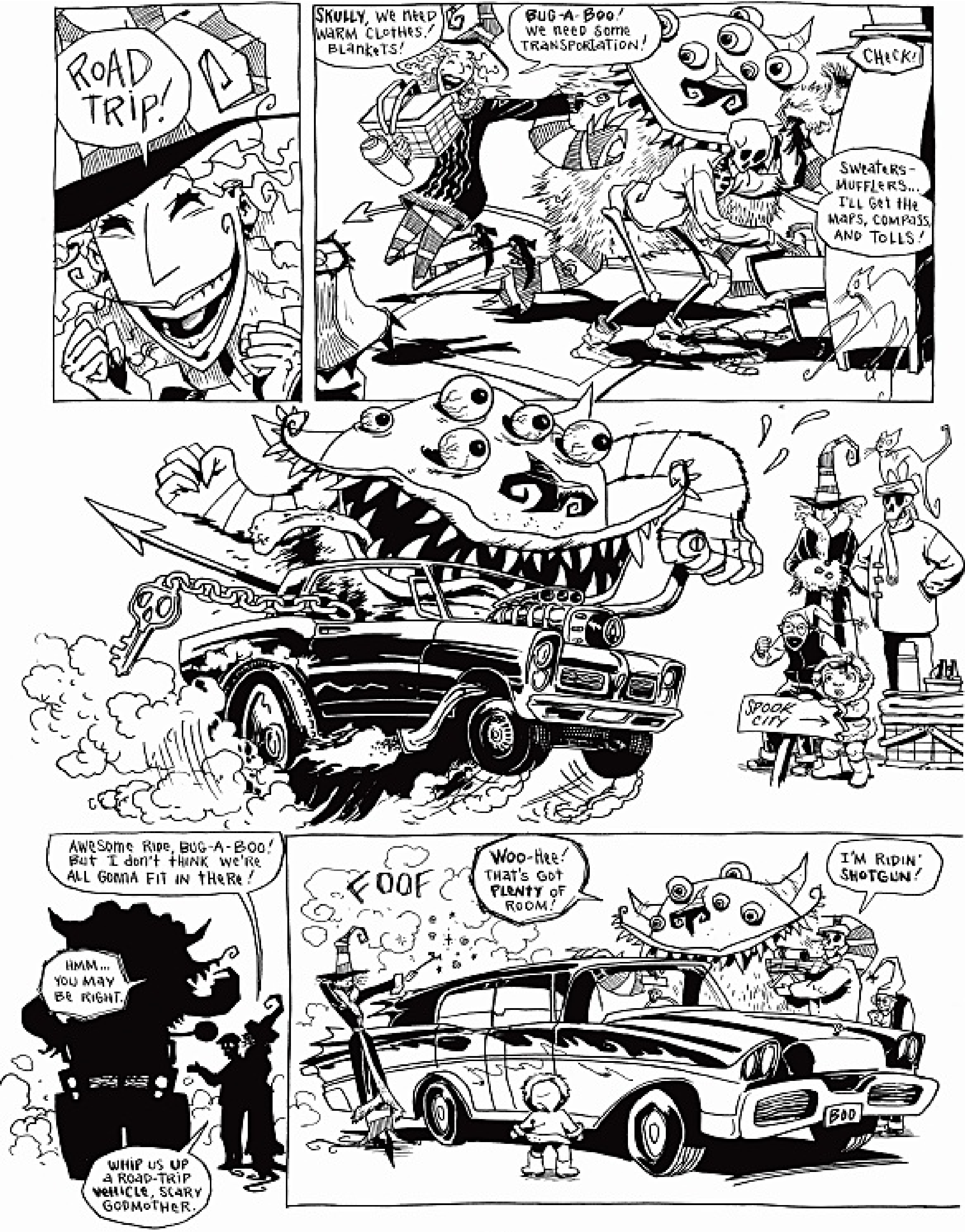

JUST THINK— BY THE END OF TOMORROW ME AN' ORSON'LL BE RICH!
TIME TO HIT THE SACK SO I'LL BE GOOD-N-READY TO SHOVEL...
NOT SO FAST!
UH-OH
SOMEBODY OWES ME A SNACK! HEAR MY STUMMY RUMBLIN'?
GROWWLLOOWLL-LOWL
YOU'VE GOT A LOUD BELLY, BUG-A-BOO!
ZZZZ
FOLLOW ME TO THE KITCHEN!
SHH!
TREATS
WITH YOUR HO-HO-HOSTS— HANNAH MARIE AND BUG-A-BOO!
HI.
TONIGHT WE'RE MAKIN' SWEDISH SPIDERS!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED—
ONE 12-OUNCE BAG OF BUTTERSCOTCH CHIPS...
ONE 12-OUNCE BAG OF SEMISWEET CHOCOLATE CHIPS...
NOODLE
CHOW MEIN
ONE 12-OUNCE PACKAGE CHINESE CHOW MEIN NOODLES (THE CRISPY COOKED KIND...)
A LARGE GLASS MICROWAVE-SAFE BOWL
A COOKIE SHEET WITH A SHEET OF WAXED PAPER ON IT...
AND A WOODEN SPOON...
COMBINE THE CHIPS IN THE BOWL AND MELT IN THE MICROWAVE. (EXACT TIME DEPENDS ON YOUR MICROWAVE - DO IT IN 5 TO 10 MINUTE INCREMENTS AND KEEP CHECKING IT...)
IT'S STILL GOT LUMPS, BUG-A-BOO! IT GOES BACK IN....
HOT! CAREFUL
TEST THE SOFTNESS WITH THE WOODEN SPOON. DO NOT GET THE CHOCOLATE WET!
WHEN THEY HAVE MELTED, MIX IN THE CHOW MEIN NOODLES AND COAT WELL.
SPOON ONTO WAXED PAPER IN LITTLE SPIDERY CLUMPS.
TO THE FRIDGE
IF YOU'RE BIG ENOUGH TO USE THE STOVE BY YOURSELF, YOU CAN MELT THE CHIPS IN A LARGE SAUCEPAN OVER LOW HEAT — THEN ADD THE CHOW MEIN NOODLES. SPOON ONTO THE WAXED PAPER AND CHILL TILL FIRM....
ONCE THE CHOCOSCOTCH HARDENS, REMOVE FROM THE WAXED PAPER AND ENJOY!
HEY BUG-A-BOO! DID YOU KNOW THAT IT'S GOOD LUCK TO HAVE A SPIDER ON YOUR CHRISTMAS TREE IN SWEDEN?
NO! BUT IT'S GOOD LUCK TO HAVE THESE SPIDERS IN MY STOMACH! YUM YUM!

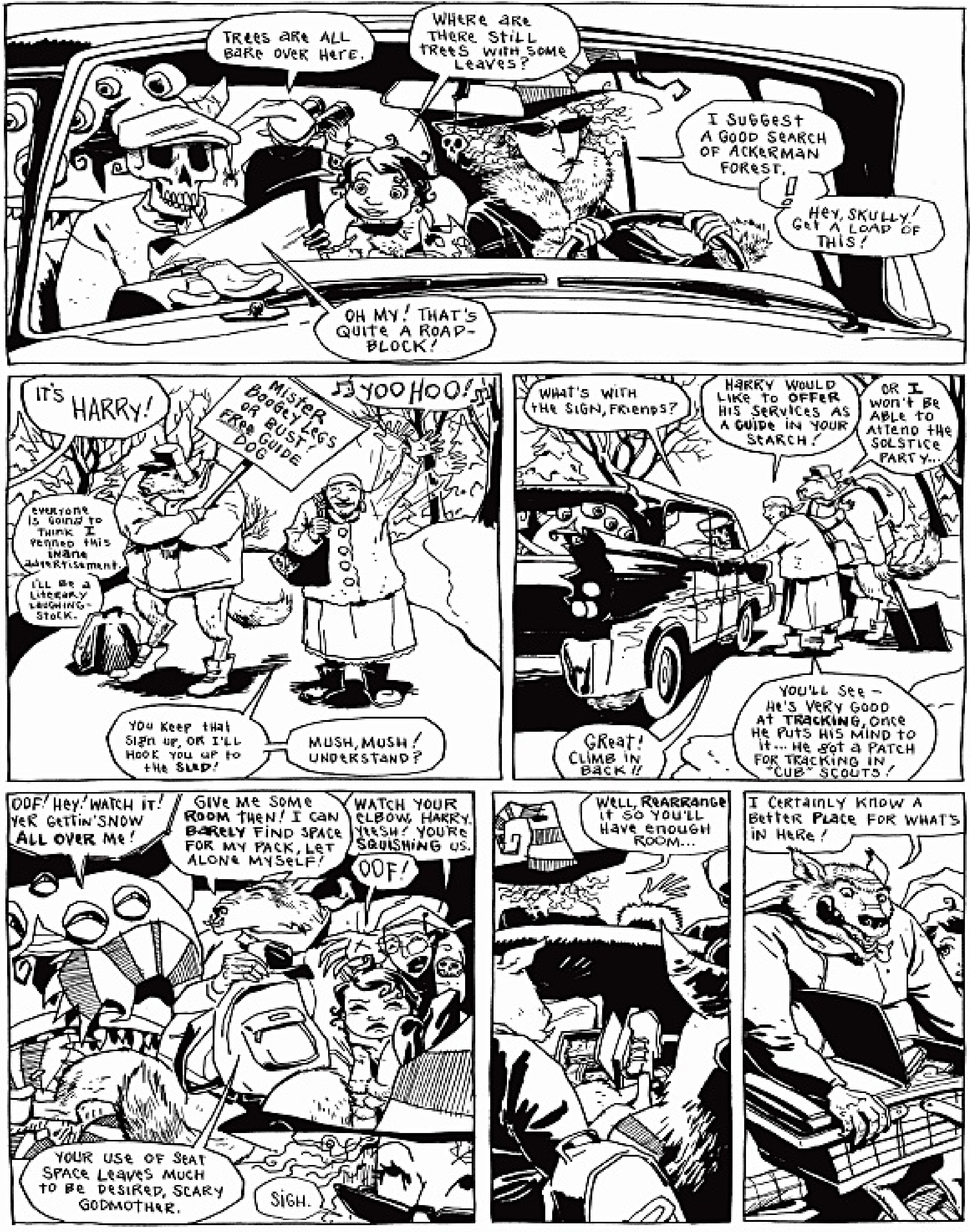

The Next evening— at Hannah's Bed-room closet...
ORSON?
Are you in there?
I've got the shovels an' stuff...
Let's get going!
YAWN! Sorry! I overslept! Let me get changed and we'll go!
OK.
SMEK! Have fun, little ones! What is the wagon for?
To hold all the mo—
AHEM!
It's for Orson to pull me!
WHOA--- That's your driveway? Yeesh!
It's under there somewhere! Man! This is gonna take all night!
HMM... Maybe not! Grab a shovel and follow me!
And let me use your scarf...
Think this'll work?
Just give a push and jump in! I'll steer and the snow will get pushed out of the way! It's our very own snow-plow!
WHEE!
A couple more times down and we'll be done!
Yeeee-HAAAA!
HANNAH, watch out for that caravan!
HOLD ON!!

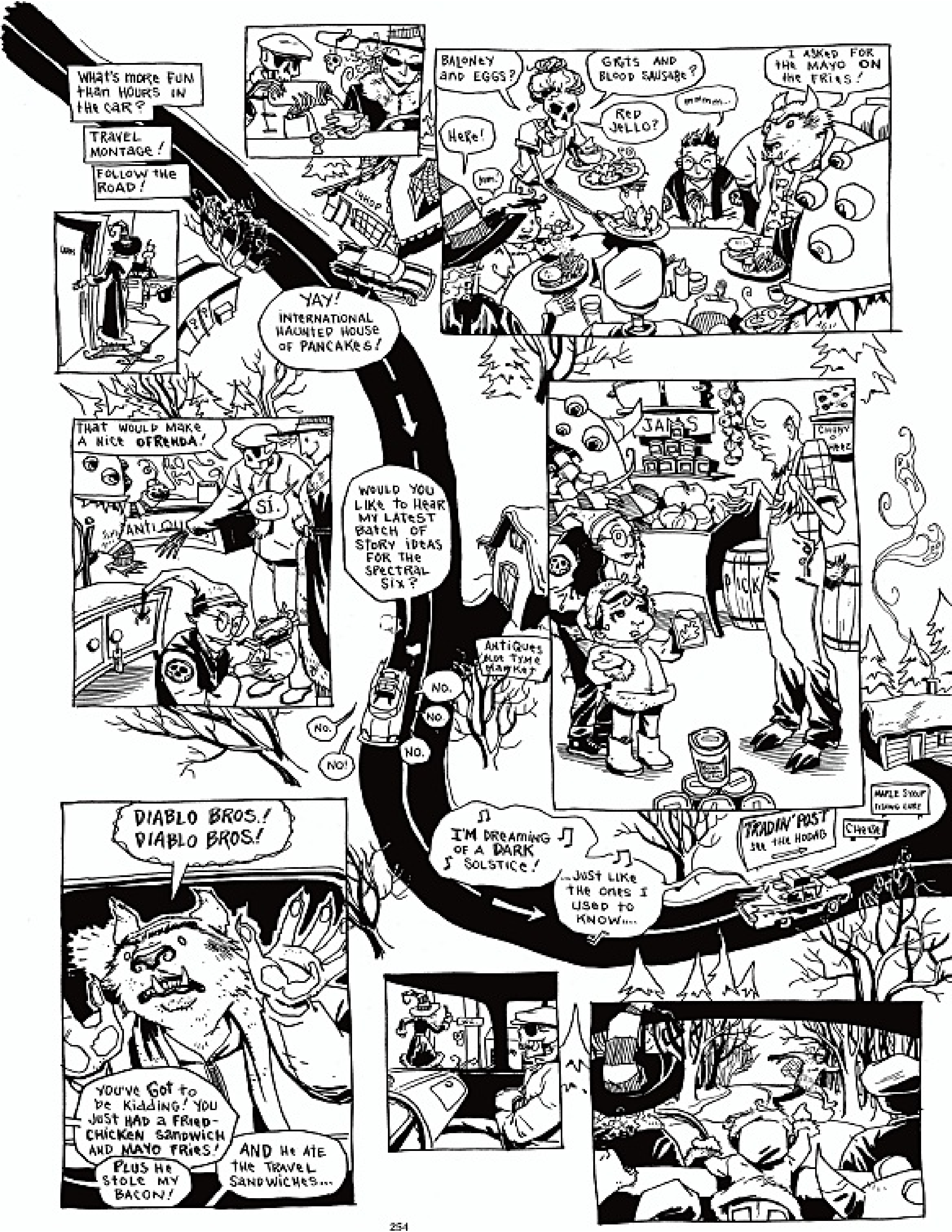

SSSSCCREEE
O" eeee
FWUMP!
Hi, MRS. LeGEVAUDAN...
OW.
ARE YOU KIDS OKAY?
WHAT IS THAT DANGEROUS CONTRAPTION?!
?
THAT'S OUR SNOWPLOW!
YEAH! WE STARTED OUR OWN BUSINESS TO MAKE EXTRA MONEY!
..STARTED YOUR OWN...! EARN YOUR OWN...!
OH! WHAT FINE CHILDREN YOU ARE! ..IF ONLY MY HARRY COULD SEE YOU....
WELL, HE COULD IF WE SHOVELED YOUR WALK...
YEAH! HOW ABOUT IT, MRS. L.? — WE HAVE A SPECIAL TODAY ON DRIVEWAYS.
IT WAS KIND OF HARD TO GET THE CART TO THE ROAD....
AND SO—
CRONCH-CHOMP!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MOTHER ONLY MADE PEANUT-BUTTER COOKIES! SHE KNOWS MY FAVORITES ARE CHOCOLATE-CHOCOLATE CHIP.... EH?
FLOUR
SUGAR
SCRAPE SCRAPE SCRA
I MUST FIGURE OUT HOW TO GO TO THAT CELEBRITY SOIREE WITHOUT RESORTING TO PHYSICAL LABOR... I NEED.... I... WHAT IS THAT INFERNAL SCRAPING?!
YOU KIDS!
STOP THAT HORRIBLE RACKET! I'M INVOLVED IN SOME SERIOUS CEREBRAL EXERCISE AND I MUST HAVE ABSOLUTE QUIET!
CHK
HIYA, HARRY!
SHK
HI, HARRY! WE'RE SHOVELING! YOUR MOM HIRED US TO SHOVEL!
I DON'T CARE WHAT MENIAL TASKS SHE HIR— —!!
?

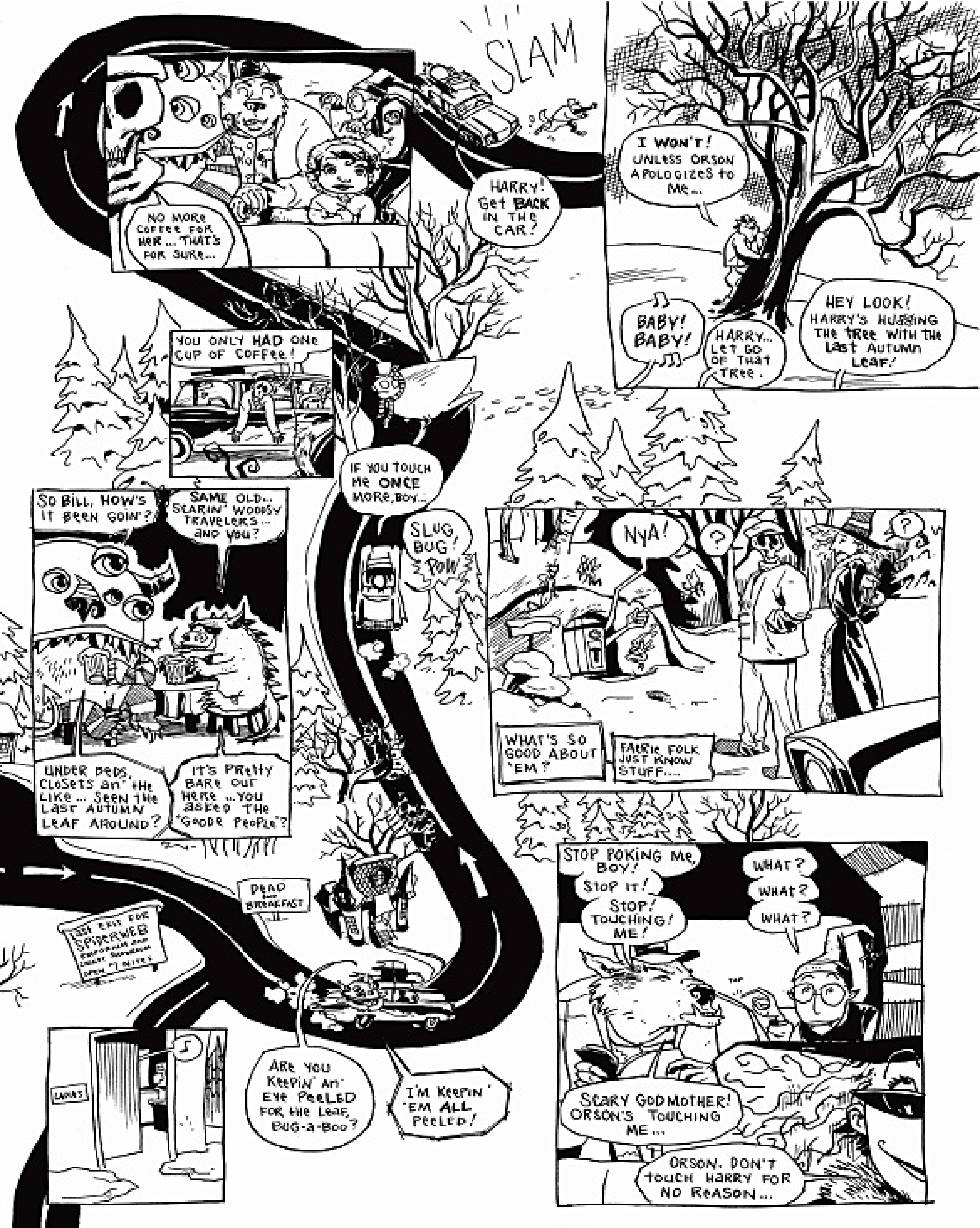

♫ WHY DON'T YOU STEP INSIDE FOR A PEANUT-BUTTER-COOKIE BREAK AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT YOUR LITTLE ENTERPRISE?
1 HOUR LATER
WHAT ON THE FRIGHT SIDE ARE YOU TWO DOING?
WE WERE THROUGH SHOVELING YOUR DRIVEWAY...
AND HARRY SAID HE'D GIVE US FIFTY DOLLARS TO CLEAN HIS ROOM!
THAT'S BIG MONEY!
OH, HE DID, DID HE?
LET'S SEE, I'LL NEED MY MISS CRYSTAL SCRAPBOOK ... THIS BATCH OF SCRIPT IDEAS... THE STUFFED CRYPTO... NO... DON'T WANT TO APPEAR FOOLISH.... TUM TEE TUM..., THE MISS CRYSTAL PAPER DOLLS.... I'LL NEED TO CARRY A KNAPSACK!
HARRY!
DRAT.
MOTHER DEAR! YOU'RE BACK FROM SHOPPING! I TRUST YOU'VE FOUND SOME WORTHY TREAT FOR YOURSELF!
DON'T YOU TRY TO SWEET TALK ME, BOY! I KNOW YOU BRIBED THESE TWO TO DO YOUR CHORES!
DOH!
OOH - HARRY'S GONNA GET IT!
BRIBED, NOTHING! I HIRED THEM! THEY HAD A NEED FOR THE ALMIGHTY DOLLAR AND I FILLED IT!
AND JUST HOW DID YOU DO THAT, MR. JOBLESS? I'LL BE TAKING THAT $50.00 OUT OF YOUR ALLOWANCE!
COME ON, KIDS... I'LL MAKE SOME HOT DRINKS.
NOW, WHAT DO YOU NEED MONEY FOR SO BADLY THAT YOU WOULD CLEAN HARRY'S ROOM?
MAYBE I CAN BE OF HELP?
WHEW.
WE'RE TRYIN' TO GET MONEY 'CAUSE HANNAH NEEDS TO GET GOOD PRESENTS FOR HER FOLKS 'CAUSE MISTER BOOGEYLEGS DOESN'T COME WHERE SHE LIVES AN' ALL THEY GET IS SOCKS!

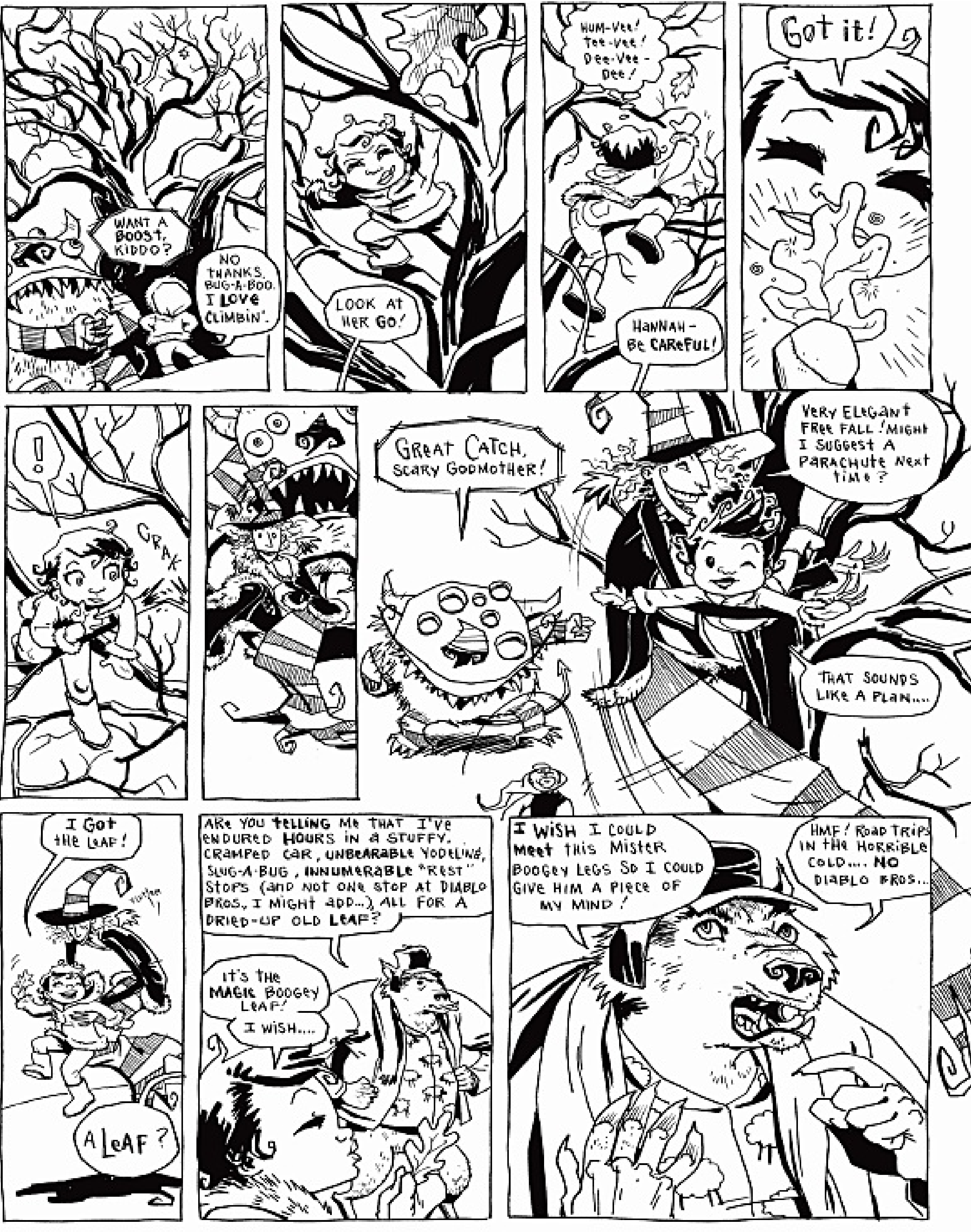

Heaven forbid!
Lucky for you, old Mrs. Le Gevaudan has an answer!
You do!
It's a bit of magic that I know of...
Mr.
Shi
ister
arkle
leanser
Chocolate — chocolate — chip cookies?!
?
Hey!
HaHa! NoNoNo! I just like to eat cookies when I tell stories.... You see...
All you need to do is find the tree that has the last autumn leaf still hanging on....
Climb up and pluck it from the branch...
and you'll get one wish!
A wish! That'd do it, all right!
Oh!
You'd better get going! There aren't many trees left with leaves...
Thanks, Mrs. L.! You've been a great help!
C'mon, Orson! Let's head back to Scary Godmother's! She'll help us search!
We need all the help we can get!

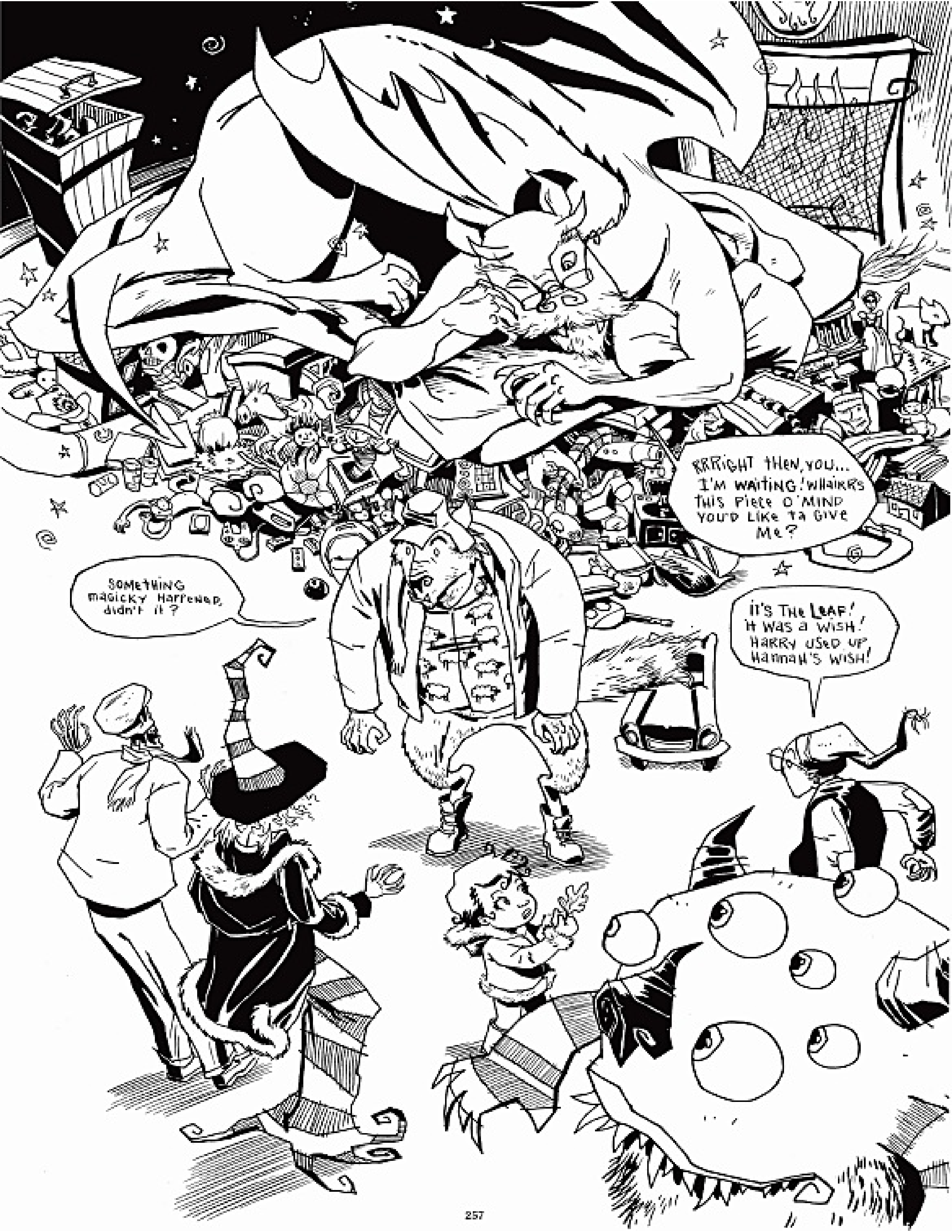

ROAD TRIP!
SKULLY, WE NEED WARM CLOTHES! BLANKETS!
BUG-A-BOO! WE NEED SOME TRANSPORTATION!
CHECK!
SWEATERS- MUFFLERS... I'LL GET THE MAPS, COMPASS, AND TOLLS!
SPOOK CITY
AWESOME RIDE, BUG-A-BOO! BUT I DON'T THINK WE'RE ALL GONNA FIT IN THERE!
HMM... YOU MAY BE RIGHT.
WHIP US UP A ROAD-TRIP VEHICLE, SCARY GODMOTHER.
FOOF
WOO-HEE! THAT'S GOT PLENTY OF ROOM!
I'M RIDIN' SHOTGUN!
BOO

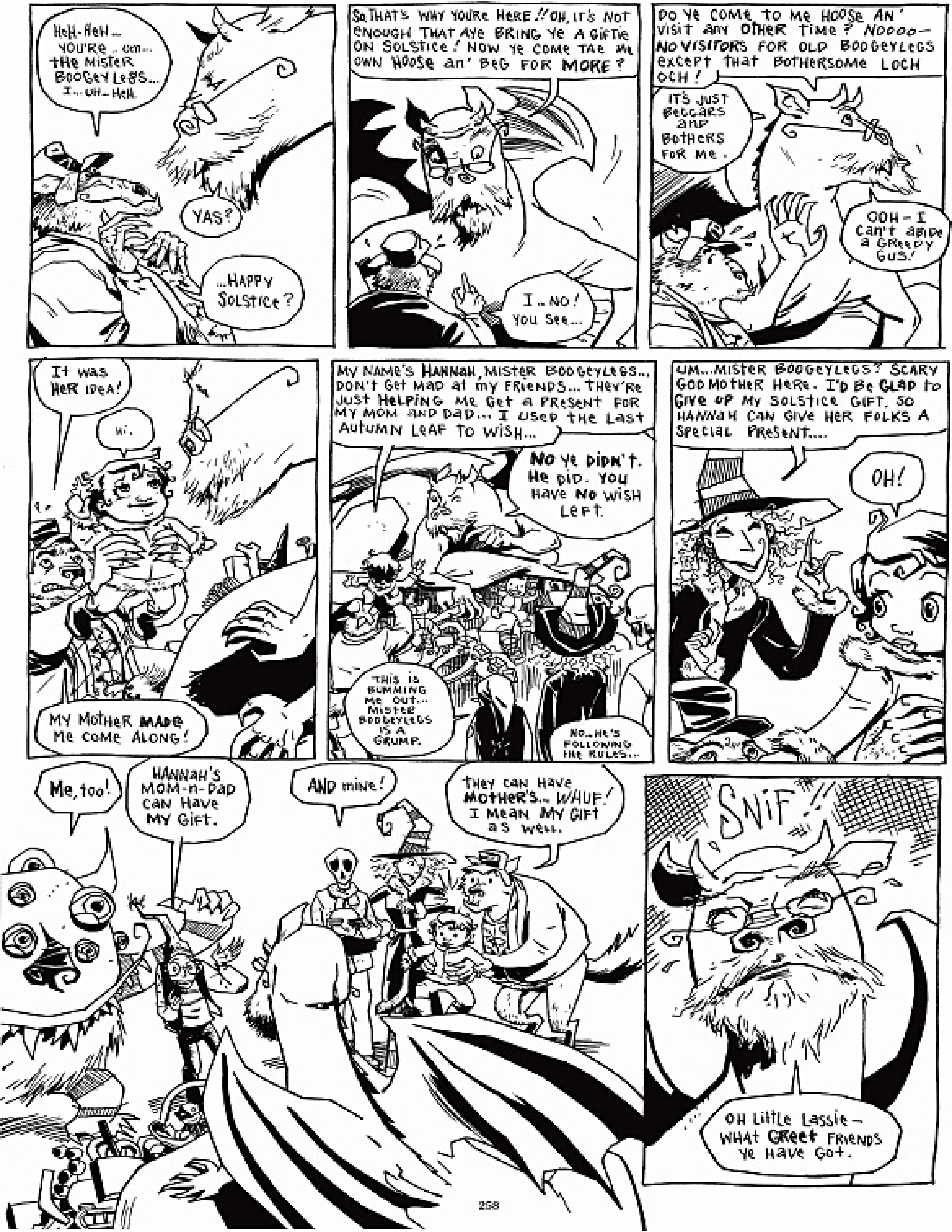

Trees are all bare over here.
Where are there still trees with some leaves?
I suggest a good search of Ackerman Forest.
!
Hey, Skully! Get a load of this!
Oh my! That's quite a road-block!
It's Harry!
Mister Boogey Legs or Bust! Free Guide Dog
♫ Yoo Hoo! ♫
Everyone is going to think I penned this inane advertisement.
I'll be a literary laughing-stock.
You keep that sign up, or I'll hook you up to the sled!
Mush, mush! Understand?
What's with the sign, friends?
Harry would like to offer his services as a guide in your search!
Or I won't be able to attend the solstice party...
You'll see — he's very good at tracking, once he puts his mind to it... he got a patch for tracking in "Cub" Scouts!
Great! Climb in back!!
Oof! Hey! Watch it! Yer gettin' snow all over me!
Give me some room then! I can barely find space for my pack, let alone myself!
Watch your elbow, Harry. Yeesh! You're squishing us.
Oof!
Your use of seat space leaves much to be desired, Scary Godmother.
Sigh.
Well, rearrange it so you'll have enough room...
I certainly know a better place for what's in here!

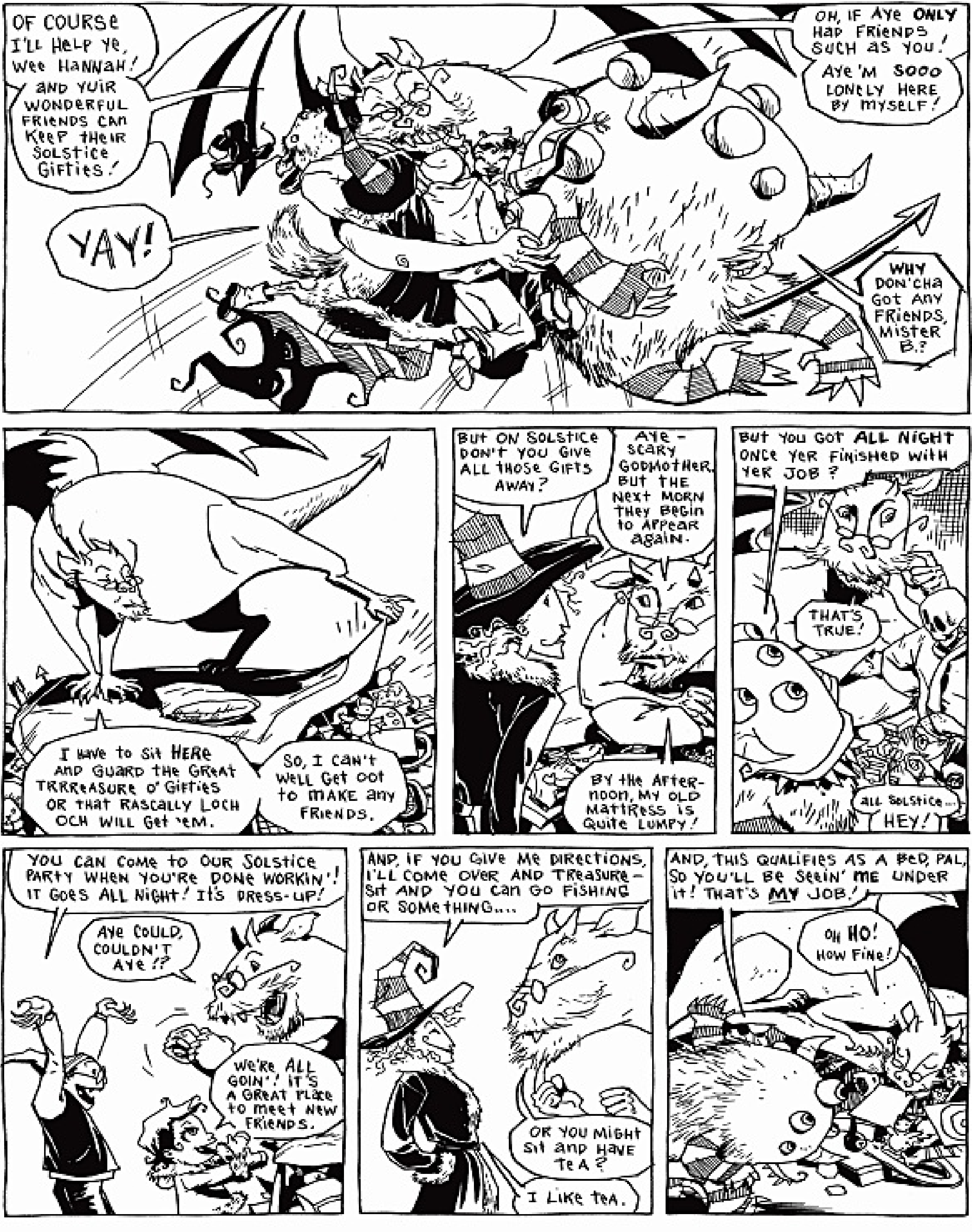

What's more fun than hours in the car?
Travel montage!
Follow the road!
Baloney and eggs?
Grits and blood sausage?
I asked for the mayo ON the fries!
Red Jello?
mmmm...
Here!
Hm!
YAY! International Haunted House of Pancakes!
JAMS
That would make a nice ofrenda!
Sí.
ANTIQU
Would you like to hear my latest batch of story ideas for the Spectral Six?
ANTIQUES OLDE TYME MARKET
No.
No.
No.
No.
No!
DIABLO BROS.! DIABLO BROS.!
I'M DREAMING OF A DARK SOLSTICE!
...JUST LIKE THE ONES I USED TO KNOW....
TRADIN' POST
MAPLE SYRUP
CHEESE
You've got to be kidding! You just had a fried-chicken sandwich and mayo fries!
Plus he stole my bacon!
And he ate the travel sandwiches...

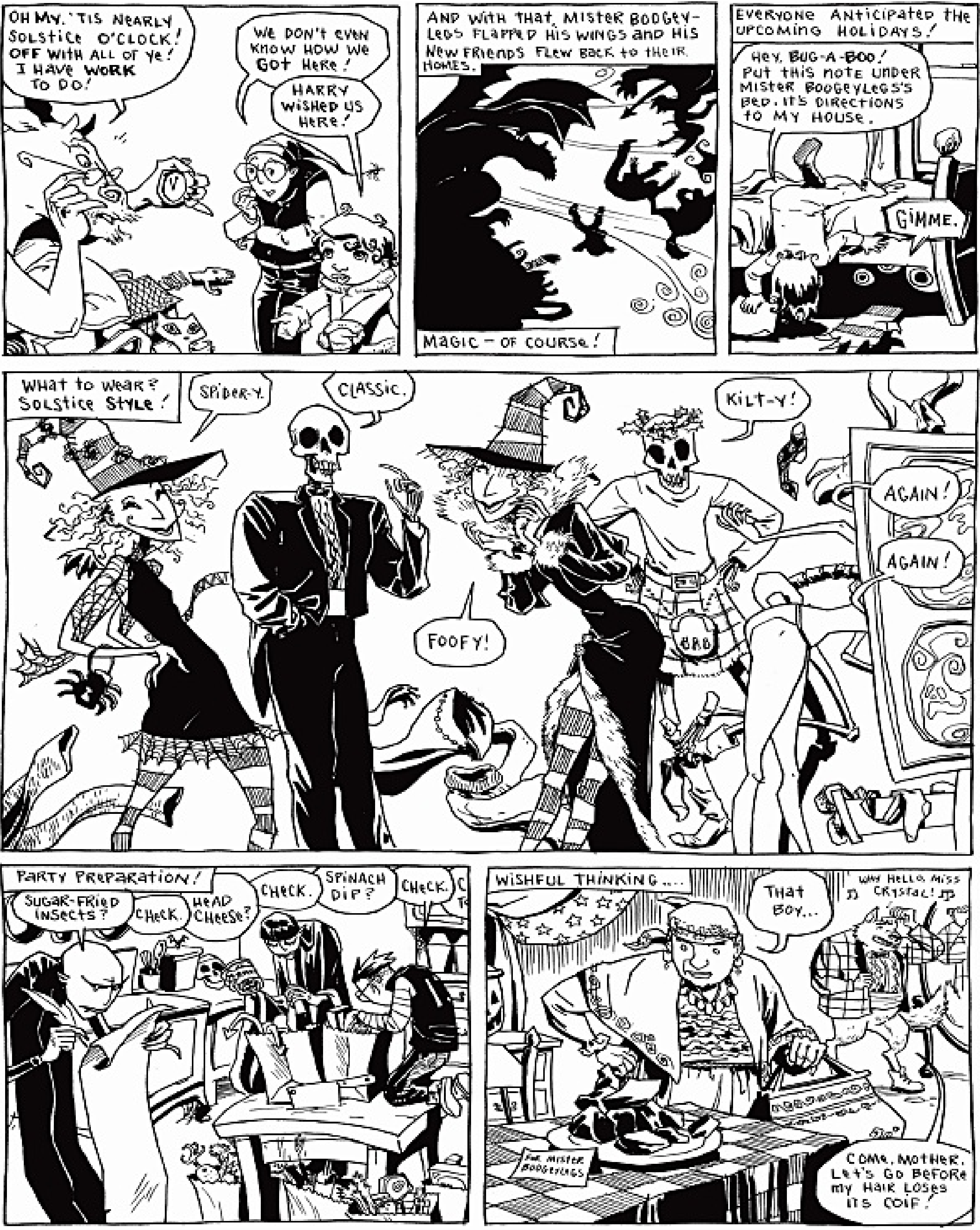

SLAM
NO MORE COFFEE FOR HER... THAT'S FOR SURE...
HARRY! GET BACK IN THE CAR!
I WON'T! UNLESS ORSON APOLOGIZES TO ME...
BABY! BABY!
HARRY... LET GO OF THAT TREE.
HEY LOOK! HARRY'S HUGGING THE TREE WITH THE LAST AUTUMN LEAF!
YOU ONLY HAD ONE CUP OF COFFEE!
IF YOU TOUCH ME ONCE MORE, BOY...
SLUG BUG! POW
SO BILL, HOW'S IT BEEN GOIN'?
SAME OLD... SCARIN' WOODSY TRAVELERS... AND YOU?
UNDER BEDS, CLOSETS AN' THE LIKE... SEEN THE LAST AUTUMN LEAF AROUND?
IT'S PRETTY BARE OUT HERE... YOU ASKED THE "GOODE PEOPLE"?
NYA!
?
?
WHAT'S SO GOOD ABOUT 'EM?
FAERIE FOLK JUST KNOW STUFF....
DEAD AND BREAKFAST
LAST EXIT FOR SPIDERWEB
OPEN 7 NITES
LADIES
ARE YOU KEEPIN' AN' EYE PEELED FOR THE LEAF, BUG-A-BOO?
I'M KEEPIN' 'EM ALL PEELED!
STOP POKING ME, BOY!
STOP IT!
STOP! TOUCHING! ME!
WHAT?
WHAT?
WHAT?
SCARY GODMOTHER! ORSON'S TOUCHING ME...
ORSON, DON'T TOUCH HARRY FOR NO REASON...

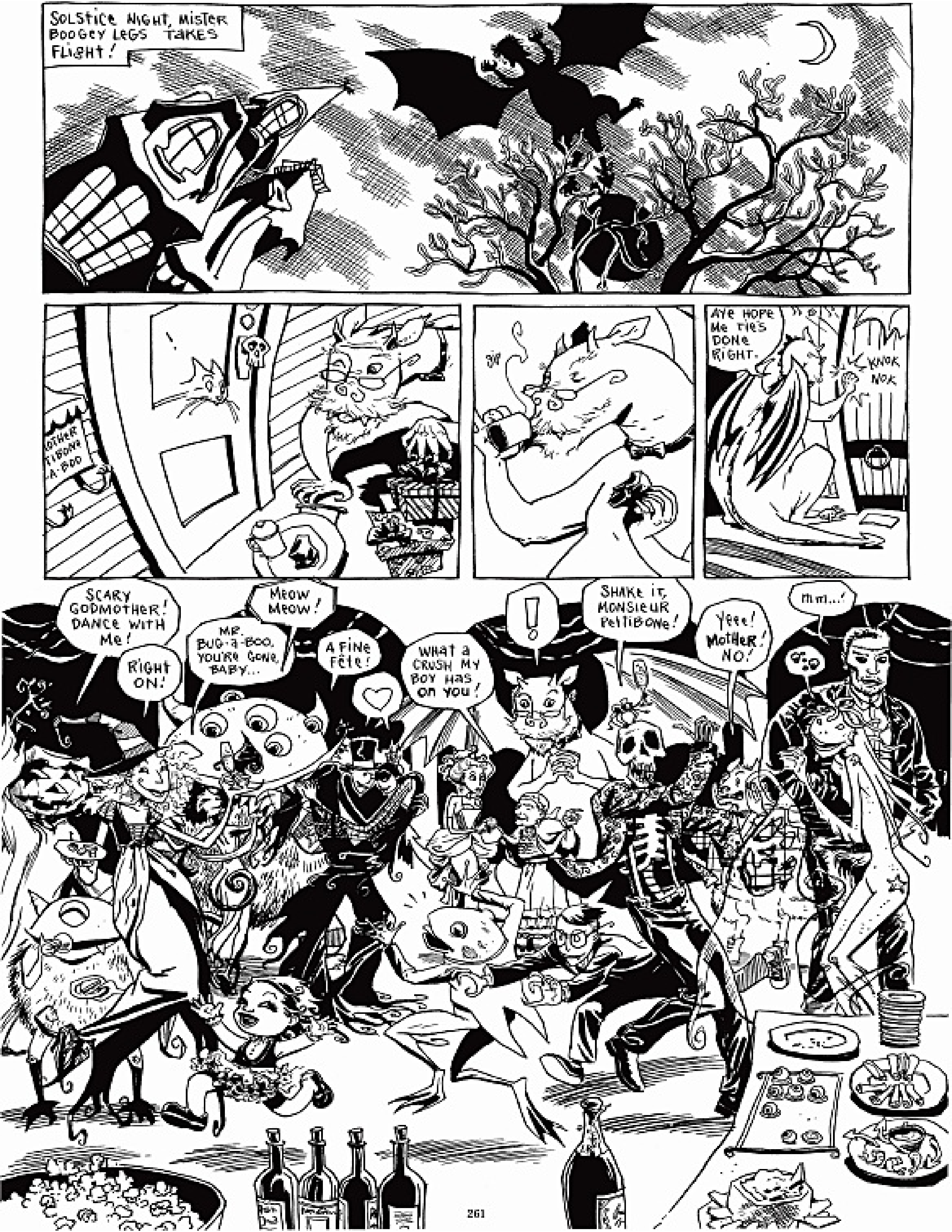

WANT A BOOST, KIDDO?
NO THANKS, BUG-A-BOO. I LOVE CLIMBIN'.
LOOK AT HER GO!
HUM-Vee! Tee-Vee! Dee-Vee-Dee!
HANNAH - Be CAReFUL!
Got it!
!
CRAK
GReAT CATCH, SCARY GOODMOTHER!
VeRY ELeGANT FRee FALL! MIGHT I SUGGeST A PARACHUTe NeXT TIMe?
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN....
I Got the Leaf!
A LeAF?
ARe YOU TeLLING Me THAT I'Ve eNDUReD HOURS IN A STUFFY, CRAMPED CAR, UNBeARABLe YODeLING, SLUG-A-BUG, INNUMeRABLe "ReST" STOPS (AND NOT ONe STOP AT DIABLO BROS., I MIGHT ADD...) ALL FOR A DRIeD-UP OLD LeAF?
IT'S THe MAGIC BOOGeY LeAF! I WISH....
I WISH I COULD MeeT THIS MISTeR BOOGeY LeGS SO I COULD GIVe HIM A PIeCe OF MY MIND!
HMF! ROAD TRIPS IN THe HORRIBLe COLD.... NO DIABLO BROS...

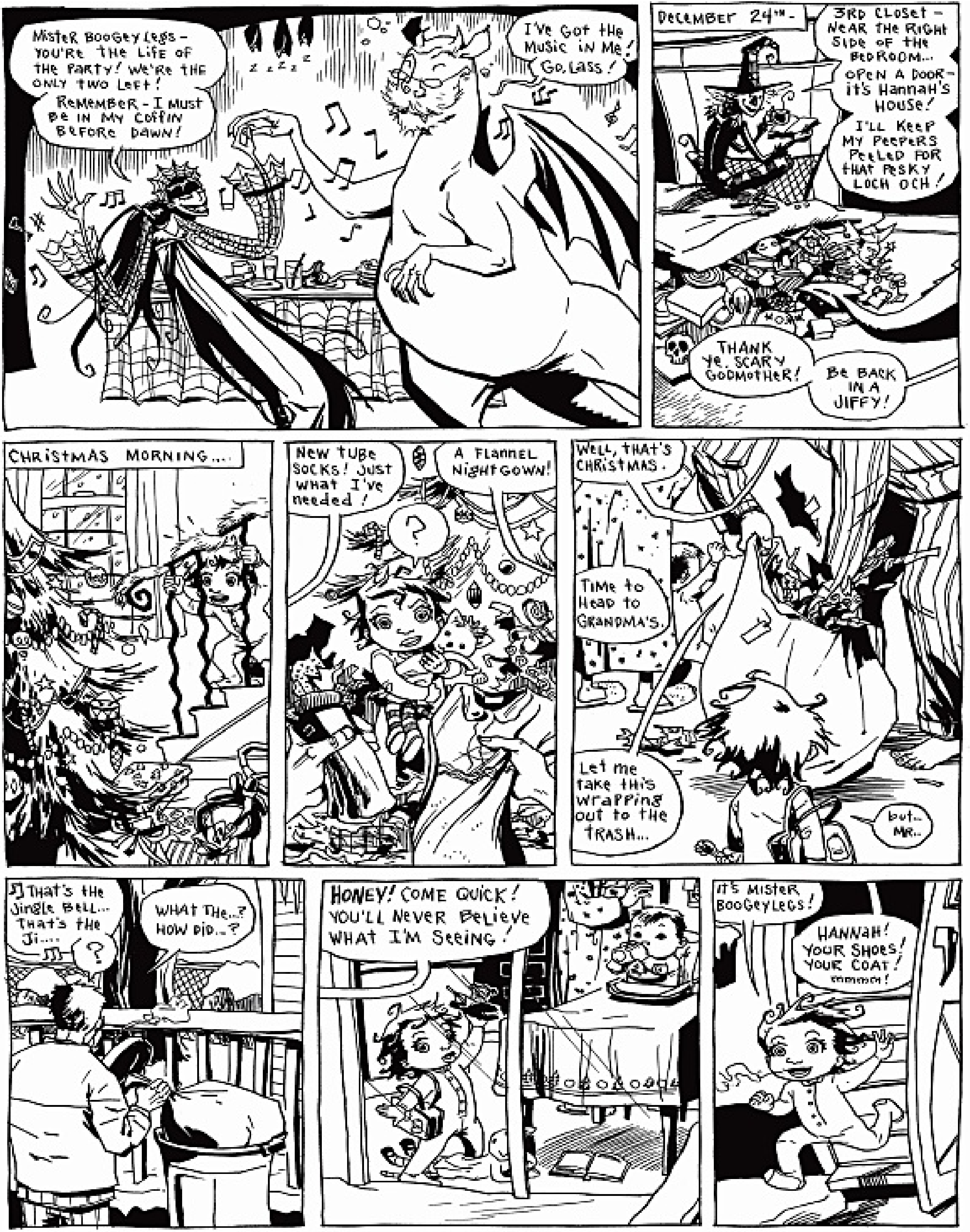

RRRIGHT THEN, YOU... I'M WAITING! WHAIRRS THIS PIECE O' MIND YOU'D LIKE TA GIVE ME?
SOMETHING MAGICKY HAPPENED, DIDN'T IT?
IT'S THE LEAF! IT WAS A WISH! HARRY USED UP HANNAH'S WISH!

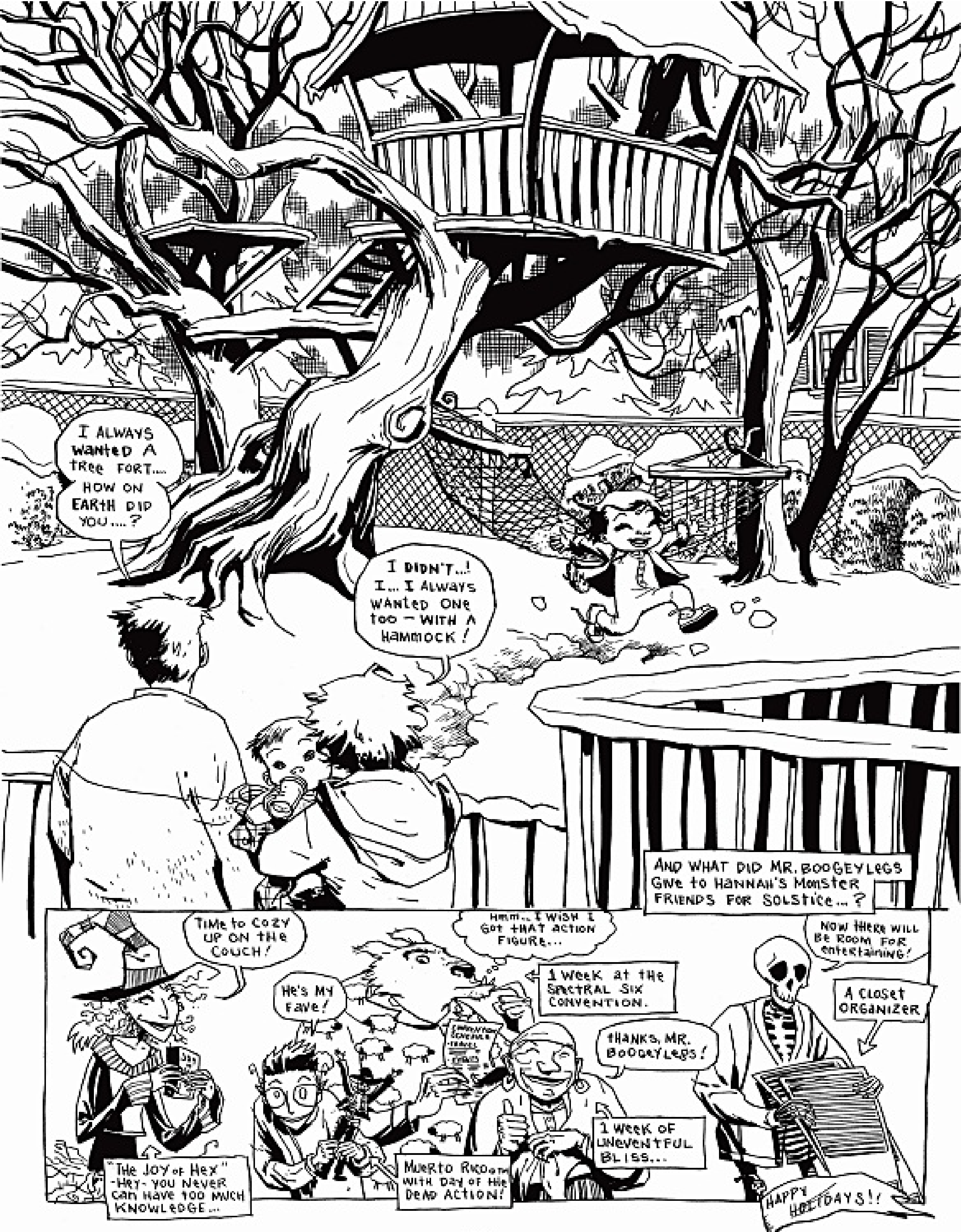

HeH-HeH... YOU'Re.. um... tHe MISteR BOOGeYLeGS... I...uH...HeH.
YAS?
...HAPPY SOLSTICE?
So THAT'S WHY YOU'Re HeRe!! OH, IT'S NOT eNOUGH THAT AYe BRING Ye A GIFTIe ON SOLSTICe! NOW Ye COMe TAe Me OWN HOOSe an' BeG FOR MORe?
I.. NO! YOU See...
DO Ye COMe TO Me HOOSe AN' VISIT ANY OTHeR TIMe? NOOOO-- NO VISITORS FOR OLD BOOGEYLEGS except that BOTHeRSOMe LOCH OCH!
IT'S JUST BeGGARS AND BOTHeRS FOR Me.
OOH - I can't abide a GReeDY GUS!
It was HeR IDeA!
Hi.
MY MOTHeR MADE Me COMe ALONG!
MY NAMe'S HANNAH, MISTeR BOOGeYLeGS... DON'T GeT MAD at my FRIeNDS... THeY'Re JUST HeLPING Me Get a PReSeNT FOR MY MOM AND DAD... I USeD the Last AUTUMN LeAF TO WISH...
NO Ye DIDN'T. He DID. YOU HAVe NO WISH LeFT.
THIS IS BUMMING Me OUT... MISTeR BOOGeYLeGS IS A GRUMP.
NO...He'S FOLLOWING tHe RULeS...
UM...MISTeR BOOGeYLeGS? SCARY GODMOTHeR HeRe. I'D Be GLAD to GIVe UP MY SOLSTICe GIFT, SO HANNAH CAN GIVe HeR FOLKS A SPeCIAL PReSeNT....
OH!
Me, too!
HANNAH'S MOM-n-DAD CAN HAVe MY GIFT.
AND mine!
THeY CAN HAVe MOTHeR'S... WHUF! I MeAN MY GIFT aS WeLL.
SNIF!
OH Little Lassie - WHAT GReet FRIeNDS Ye HaVe Got.


OF COURSE I'LL HELP YE, WEE HANNAH!
AND YUIR WONDERFUL FRIENDS CAN KEEP THEIR SOLSTICE GIFTIES!
YAY!
OH, IF AYE ONLY HAD FRIENDS SUCH AS YOU!
AYE'M SOOO LONELY HERE BY MYSELF!
WHY DON'CHA GOT ANY FRIENDS, MISTER B.?
I HAVE TO SIT HERE AND GUARD THE GREAT TRRREASURE O' GIFTIES OR THAT RASCALLY LOCH OCH WILL GET 'EM.
SO, I CAN'T WELL GET OOT TO MAKE ANY FRIENDS.
BUT ON SOLSTICE DON'T YOU GIVE ALL THOSE GIFTS AWAY?
AYE - SCARY GODMOTHER, BUT THE NEXT MORN THEY BEGIN TO APPEAR AGAIN.
BY THE AFTERNOON, MY OLD MATTRESS IS QUITE LUMPY!
BUT YOU GOT ALL NIGHT ONCE YER FINISHED WITH YER JOB?
THAT'S TRUE!
ALL SOLSTICE... HEY!
YOU CAN COME TO OUR SOLSTICE PARTY WHEN YOU'RE DONE WORKIN'! IT GOES ALL NIGHT! IT'S DRESS-UP!
AYE COULD, COULDN'T AYE!?
WE'RE ALL GOIN'! IT'S A GREAT PLACE TO MEET NEW FRIENDS.
AND, IF YOU GIVE ME DIRECTIONS, I'LL COME OVER AND TREASURE-SIT AND YOU CAN GO FISHING OR SOMETHING....
OR YOU MIGHT SIT AND HAVE TEA?
I LIKE TEA.
AND, THIS QUALIFIES AS A BED, PAL, SO YOU'LL BE SEEIN' ME UNDER IT! THAT'S MY JOB!
OH HO! HOW FINE!

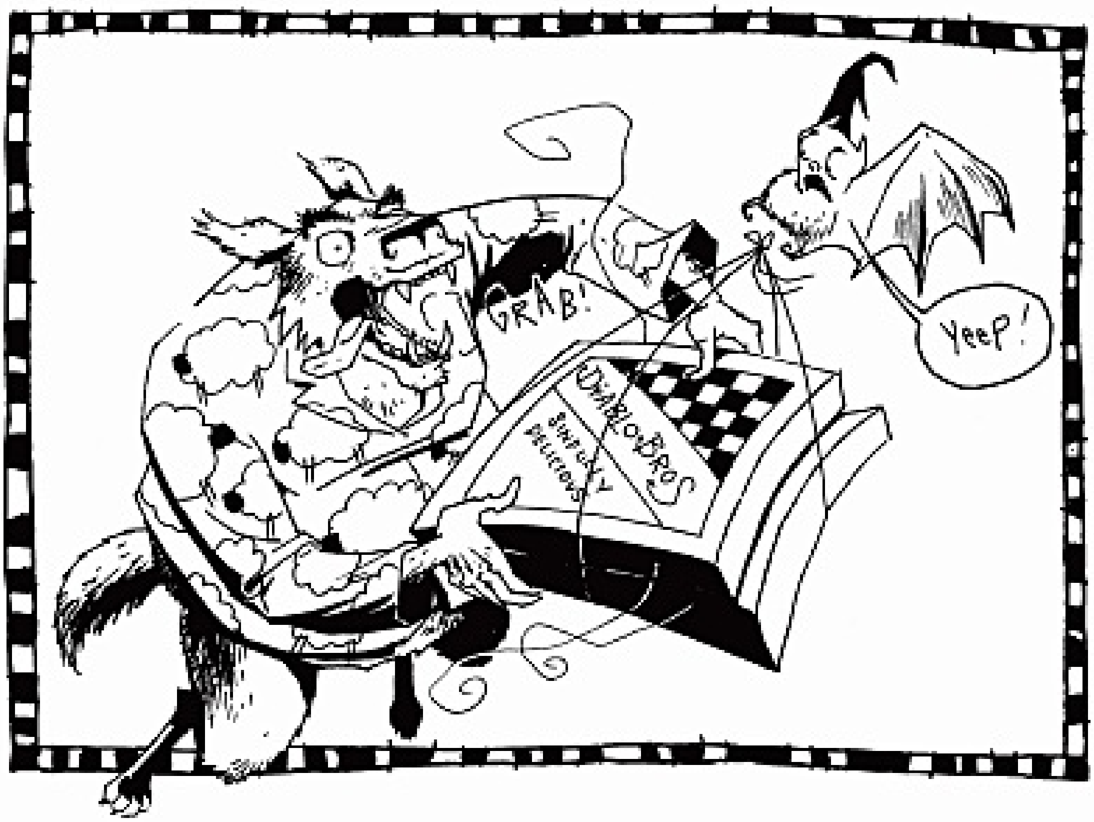

OH MY. 'TIS NEARLY SOLSTICE O'CLOCK! OFF WITH ALL OF YE! I HAVE WORK TO DO!
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW WE GOT HERE!
HARRY WISHED US HERE!
AND WITH THAT, MISTER BOOGEYLEGS FLAPPED HIS WINGS AND HIS NEW FRIENDS FLEW BACK TO THEIR HOMES.
MAGIC — OF COURSE!
EVERYONE ANTICIPATED THE UPCOMING HOLIDAYS!
HEY, BUG-A-BOO! PUT THIS NOTE UNDER MISTER BOOGEYLEGS'S BED. IT'S DIRECTIONS TO MY HOUSE.
GIMME.
WHAT TO WEAR? SOLSTICE STYLE!
SPIDER-Y.
CLASSIC.
KILT-Y!
AGAIN!
AGAIN!
FOOFY!
BRO
PARTY PREPARATION!
SUGAR-FRIED INSECTS?
CHECK.
HEAD CHEESE?
CHECK.
SPINACH DIP?
CHECK.
WISHFUL THINKING....
THAT BOY...
♫ WHY HELLO, MISS CRYSTAL! ♫
FOR MISTER BOOGEYLEGS
COME, MOTHER, LET'S GO BEFORE MY HAIR LOSES ITS COIF!

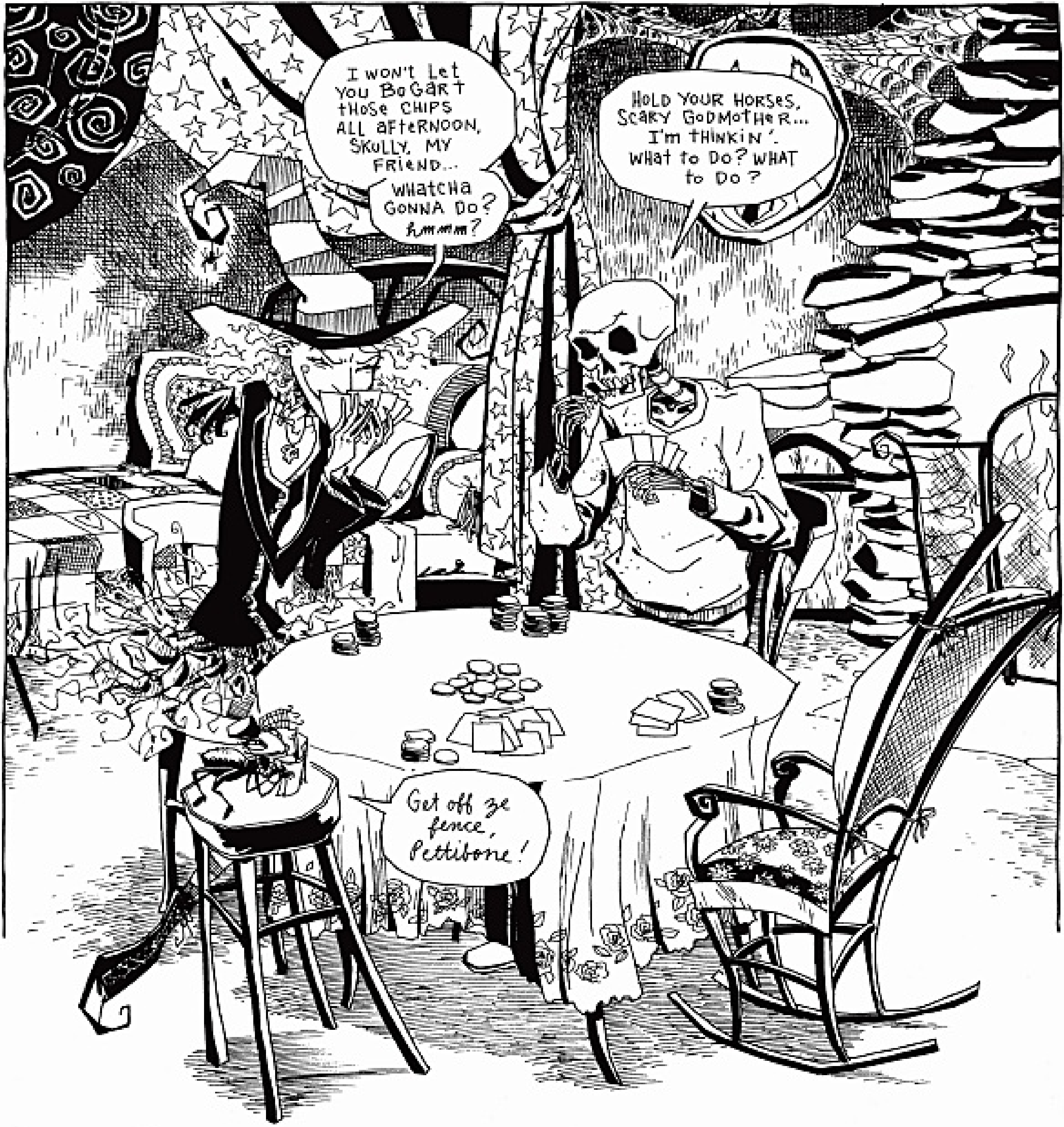

SOLSTICE NIGHT, MISTER BOOGEY LEGS TAKES FLIGHT!
!
OTHER TIBONE A-BOO
sip
AYE HOPE ME TIE'S DONE RIGHT.
KNOK NOK
SCARY GODMOTHER! DANCE WITH ME!
RIGHT ON!
MEOW MEOW!
MR. BUG-A-BOO, YOU'RE GONE, BABY...
A FINE FÊTE!
♡
WHAT A CRUSH MY BOY HAS ON YOU!
!
SHAKE IT, MONSIEUR PETTIBONE!
YEEE! MOTHER! NO!
MM...!


Mister Boogey Legs - you're the life of the party! We're the only two left!
Remember - I must be in my coffin before dawn!
z z z z
I've got the music in me! Go, lass!
December 24th -
3rd closet - near the right side of the bedroom... Open a door - it's Hannah's house! I'll keep my peepers peeled for that pesky Loch Och!
MOM
Thank ye, Scary Godmother!
Be back in a jiffy!
Christmas morning...
New tube socks! Just what I've needed!
A flannel nightgown!
?
Well, that's Christmas.
Time to head to Grandma's.
Let me take this wrapping out to the trash...
but.. Mr..
♫ That's the jingle bell... that's the ji....
?
What the..? How did..?
Honey! Come quick! You'll never believe what I'm seeing!
It's Mister Boogeylegs!
Hannah! Your shoes! Your coat! mmmm!


I ALWAYS WANTED A TREE FORT.... HOW ON EARTH DID YOU....?
I DIDN'T...! I... I ALWAYS WANTED ONE TOO – WITH A HAMMOCK!
AND WHAT DID MR. BOOGEYLEGS GIVE TO HANNAH'S MONSTER FRIENDS FOR SOLSTICE...?
TIME TO COZY UP ON THE COUCH!
"THE JOY OF HEX" -HEY- YOU NEVER CAN HAVE TOO MUCH KNOWLEDGE...
HE'S MY FAVE!
MUERTO RICO™ WITH DAY OF THE DEAD ACTION!
HMM... I WISH I GOT THAT ACTION FIGURE...
1 WEEK AT THE SPECTRAL SIX CONVENTION.
THANKS, MR. BOOGEYLEGS!
1 WEEK OF UNEVENTFUL BLISS...
NOW THERE WILL BE ROOM FOR ENTERTAINING!
A CLOSET ORGANIZER
HAPPY HOLIDAYS!!

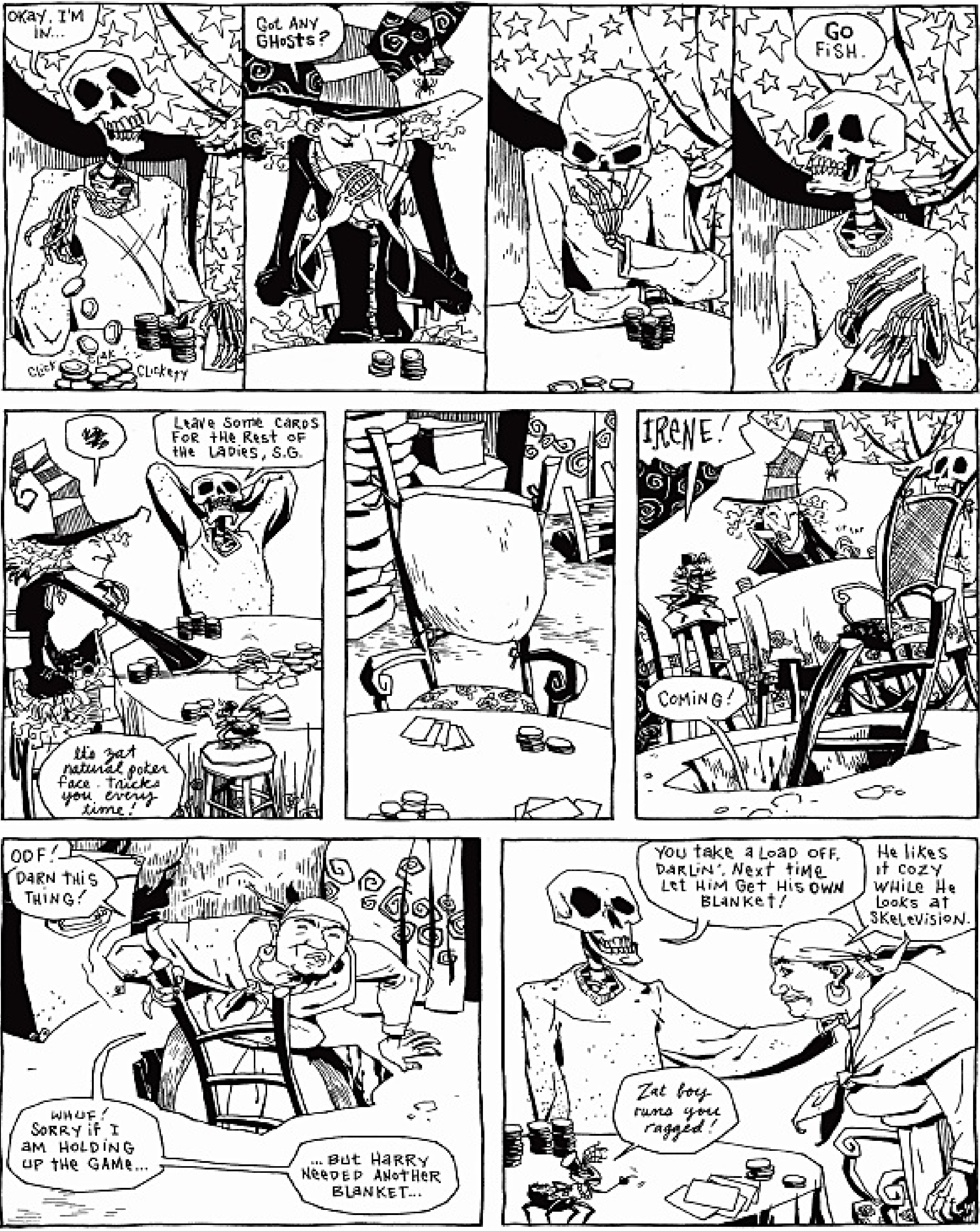
WILD about HARRY

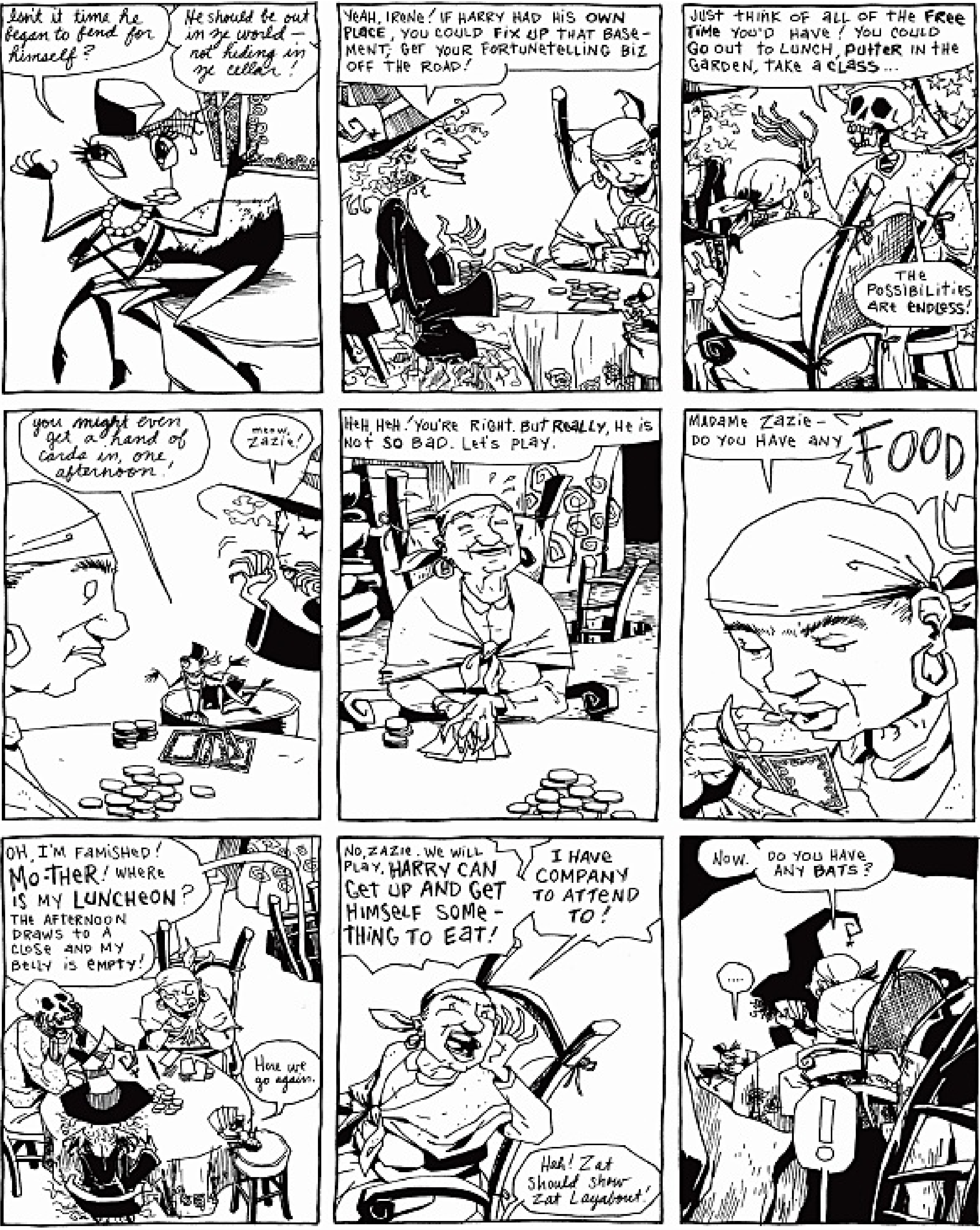

GRAB!
DIABLO BROS
SINFULLY DELICIOUS
Yeep!

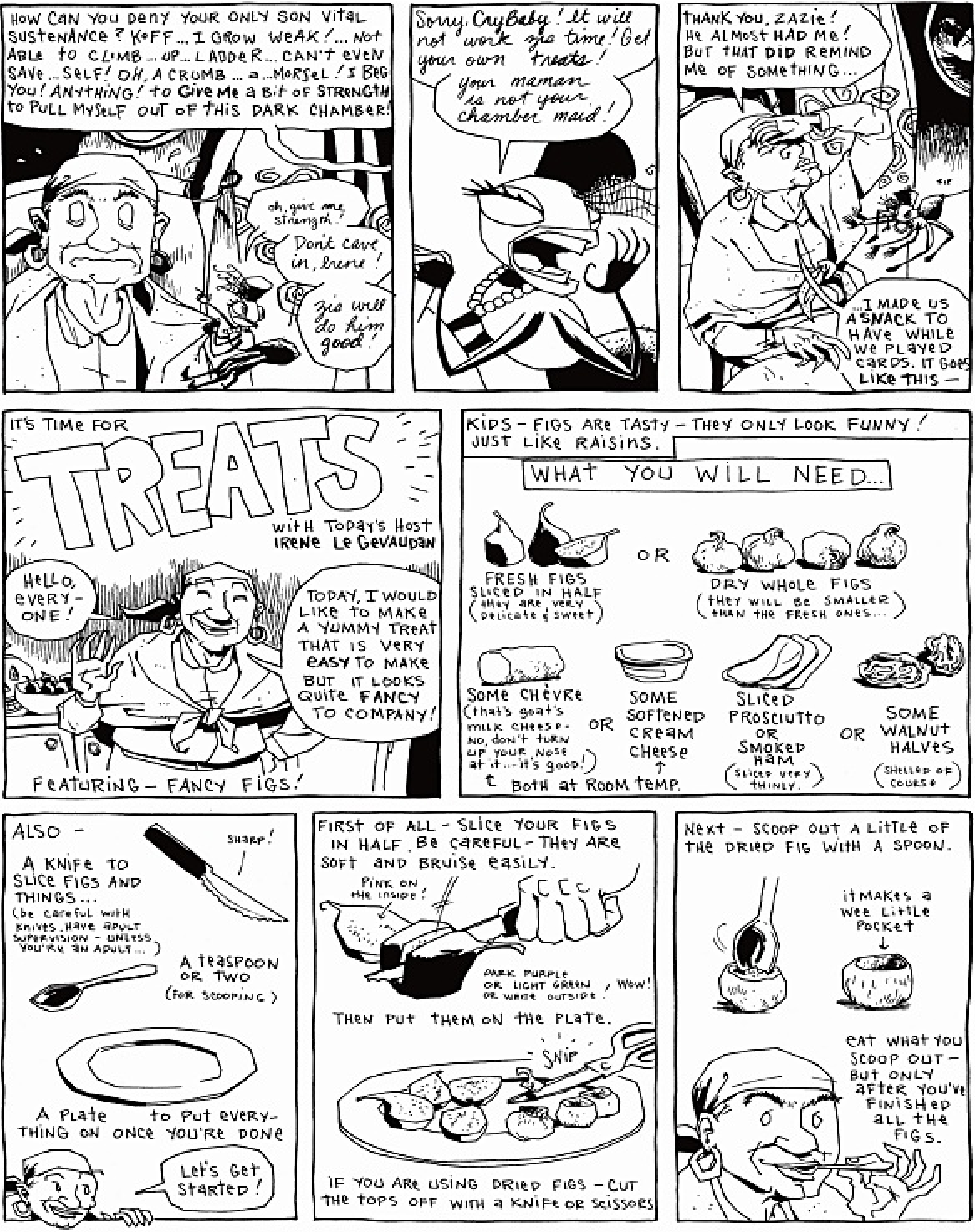

I won't let you BoGart those chips all afternoon, Skully, my friend...
Whatcha gonna do? hmmm?
Hold your horses, Scary Godmother... I'm thinkin'. What to do? What to do?
Get off ze fence, Pettibone!

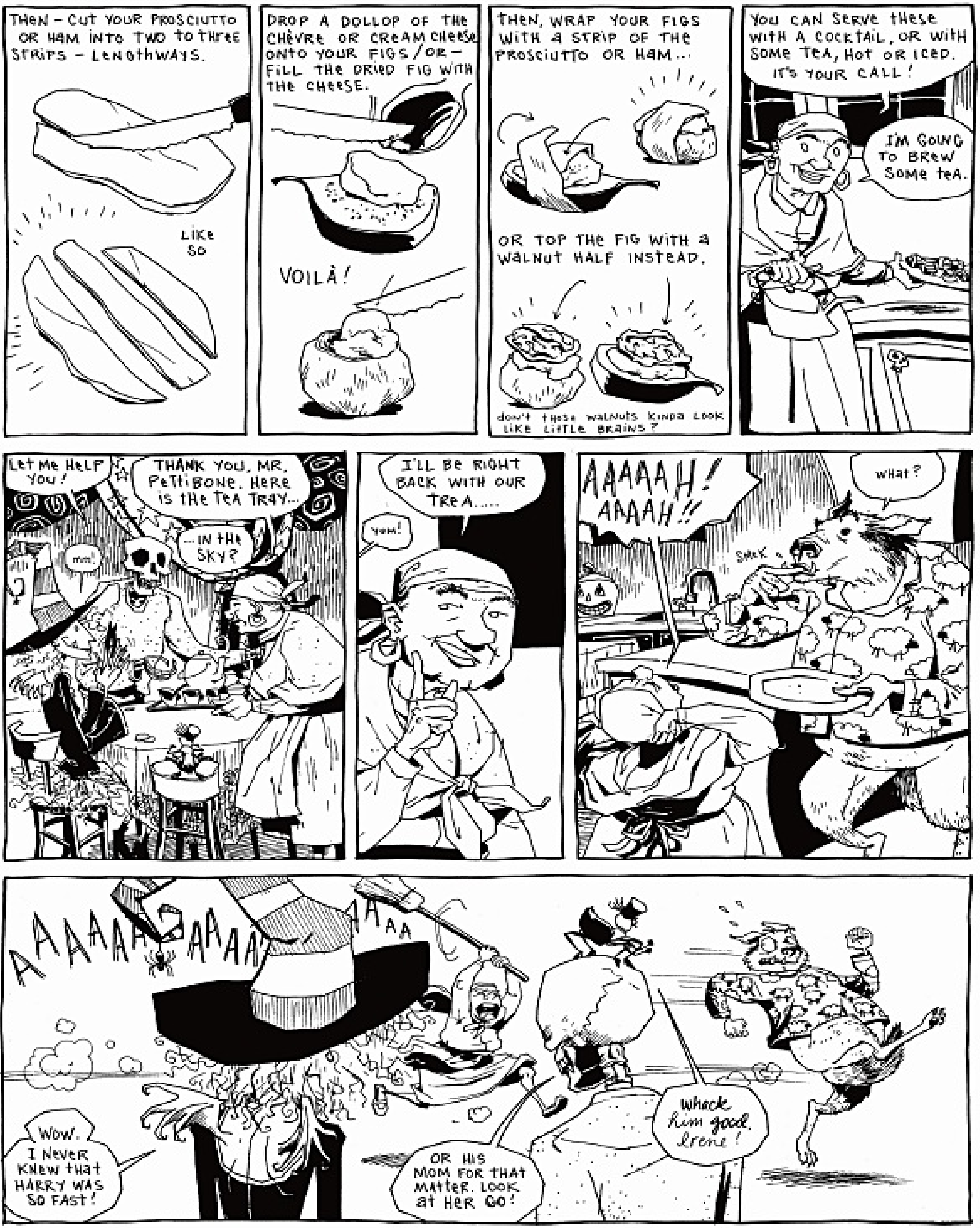
SCARY GODMOTHER in WILD about HARRY

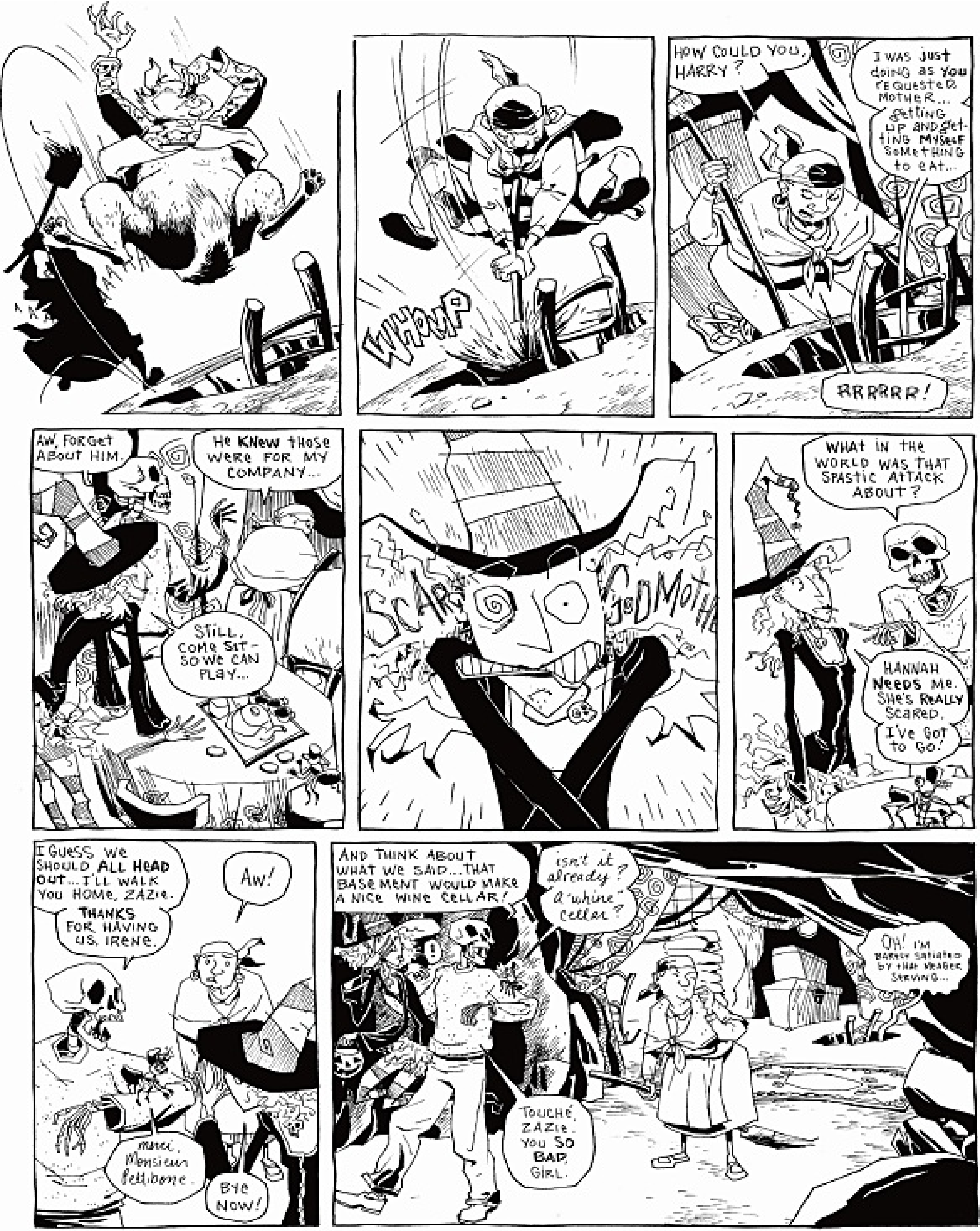
by JILL THOMPSON
SEPT. 1999

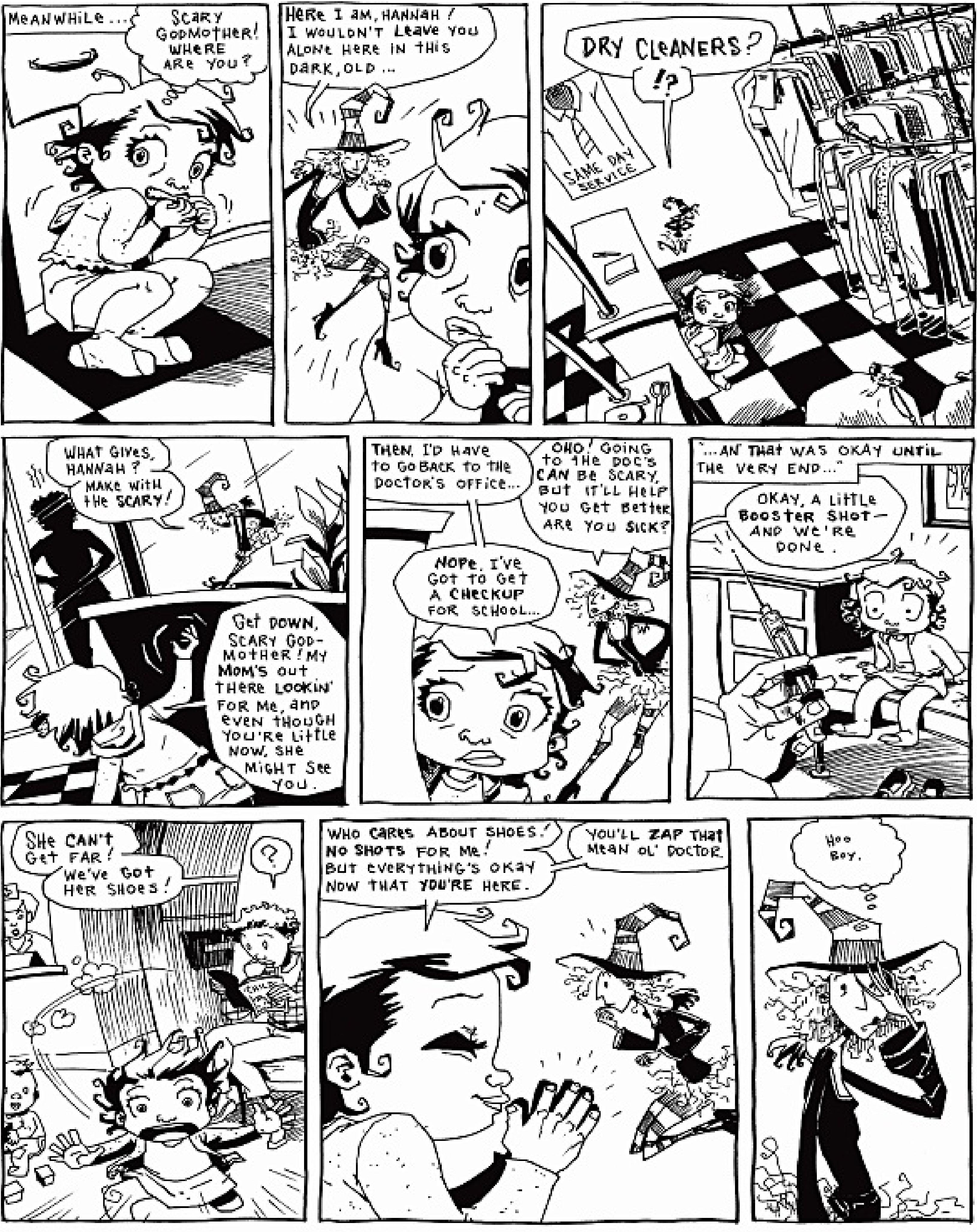

OKAY, I'M IN...
CLICK CLAK CLICKETY
GOT ANY GHOSTS?
GO FISH.
LEAVE SOME CARDS FOR THE REST OF THE LADIES, S.G.
It's zat natural poker face. Tricks you every time!
IRENE!
COMING!
OOF! DARN THIS THING!
WHUF! SORRY IF I AM HOLDING UP THE GAME...
...BUT HARRY NEEDED ANOTHER BLANKET...
YOU TAKE A LOAD OFF, DARLIN'. NEXT TIME LET HIM GET HIS OWN BLANKET!
HE LIKES IT COZY WHILE HE LOOKS AT SKELEVISION.
Zat boy runs you ragged!

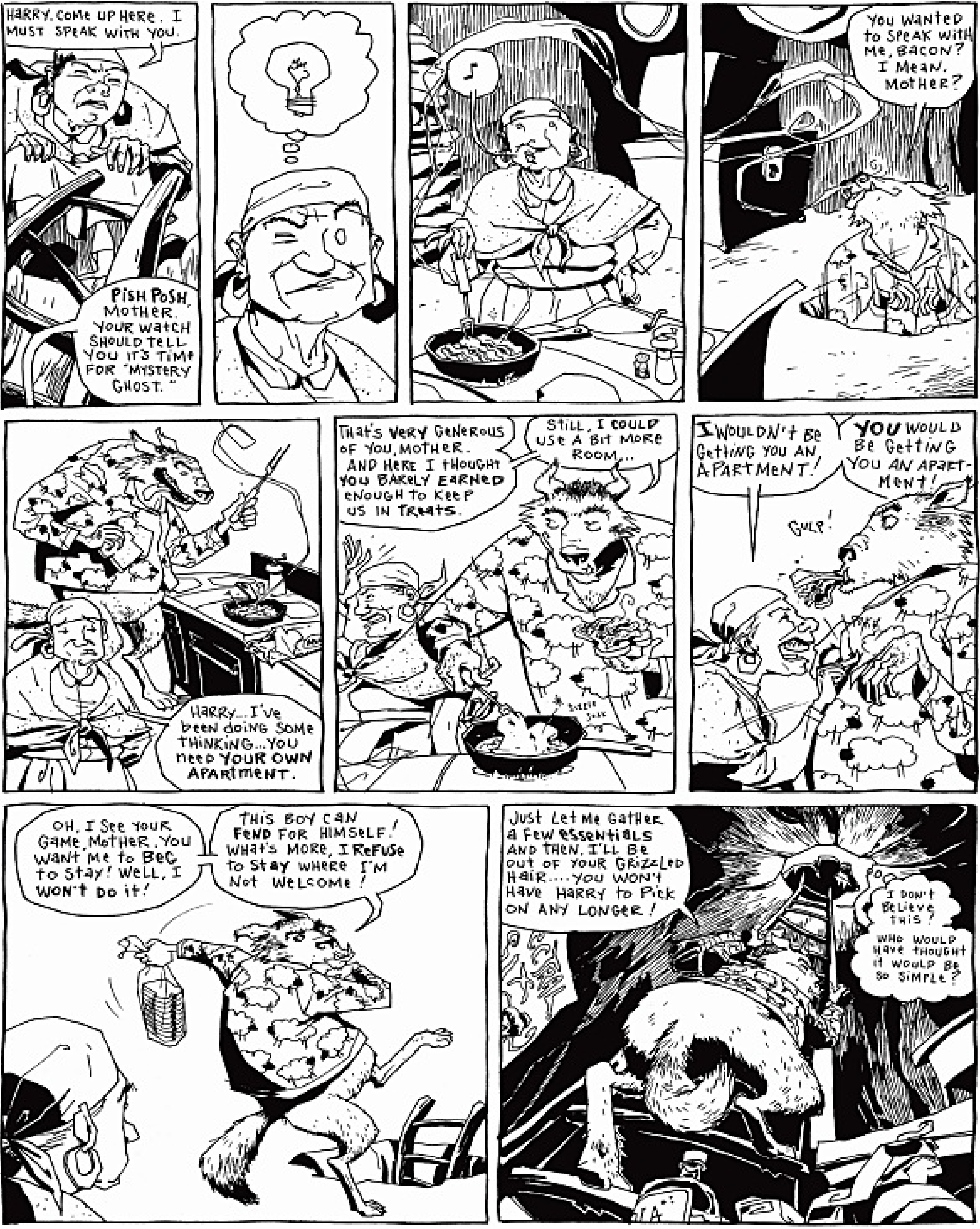

Isn't it time he began to fend for himself?
He should be out in ye world — not hiding in ye cellar!
YEAH, IRENE! IF HARRY HAD HIS OWN PLACE, YOU COULD FIX UP THAT BASEMENT, GET YOUR FORTUNETELLING BIZ OFF THE ROAD!
JUST THINK OF ALL OF THE FREE TIME YOU'D HAVE! YOU COULD GO OUT TO LUNCH, PUTTER IN THE GARDEN, TAKE A CLASS...
THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS!
you might even get a hand of cards in, one afternoon!
meow, Zazie!
HEH, HEH! YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT REALLY, HE IS NOT SO BAD. LET'S PLAY.
MADAME ZAZIE — DO YOU HAVE ANY FOOD
OH, I'M FAMISHED! MO-THER! WHERE IS MY LUNCHEON? THE AFTERNOON DRAWS TO A CLOSE AND MY BELLY IS EMPTY!
Here we go again.
NO, ZAZIE. WE WILL PLAY. HARRY CAN GET UP AND GET HIMSELF SOMETHING TO EAT!
I HAVE COMPANY TO ATTEND TO!
Heh! Zat should show zat Layabout!
Now.
DO YOU HAVE ANY BATS?
....
!

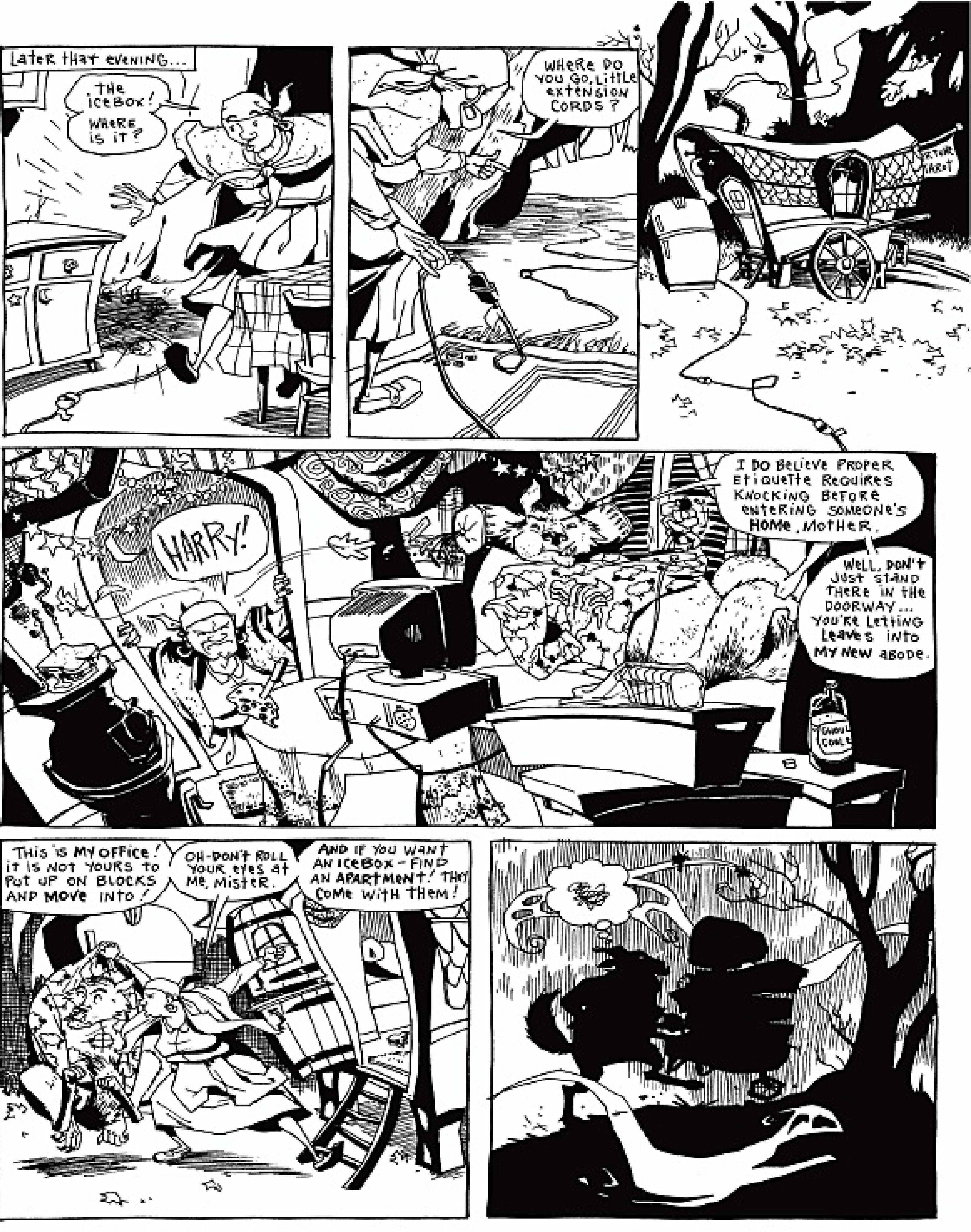

HOW CAN YOU DENY YOUR ONLY SON VITAL SUSTENANCE? KOFF... I GROW WEAK!... NOT ABLE TO CLIMB... UP... LADDER... CAN'T EVEN SAVE... SELF! OH, A CRUMB... A... MORSEL! I BEG YOU! ANYTHING! TO GIVE ME A BIT OF STRENGTH TO PULL MYSELF OUT OF THIS DARK CHAMBER!
oh, give me strength!
Don't cave in, Irene!
Zis will do him good!
Sorry, CryBaby! It will not work zis time! Get your own treats!
your maman is not your chamber maid!
THANK YOU, ZAZIE! HE ALMOST HAD ME! BUT THAT DID REMIND ME OF SOMETHING...
sip
...I MADE US A SNACK TO HAVE WHILE WE PLAYED CARDS. IT GOES LIKE THIS —
IT'S TIME FOR
TREATS
WITH TODAY'S HOST IRENE LE GEVAUDAN
HELLO, EVERY-ONE!
TODAY, I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE A YUMMY TREAT THAT IS VERY EASY TO MAKE BUT IT LOOKS QUITE FANCY TO COMPANY!
FEATURING — FANCY FIGS!
KIDS — FIGS ARE TASTY — THEY ONLY LOOK FUNNY! JUST LIKE RAISINS.
WHAT YOU WILL NEED...
FRESH FIGS SLICED IN HALF (THEY ARE VERY DELICATE & SWEET)
OR
DRY WHOLE FIGS (THEY WILL BE SMALLER THAN THE FRESH ONES...)
SOME CHÈVRE (THAT'S GOAT'S MILK CHEESE — NO, DON'T TURN UP YOUR NOSE AT IT... IT'S GOOD!)
OR
SOME SOFTENED CREAM CHEESE
BOTH AT ROOM TEMP.
SLICED PROSCIUTTO OR SMOKED HAM (SLICED VERY THINLY.)
OR
SOME WALNUT HALVES (SHELLED OF COURSE)
ALSO —
A KNIFE TO SLICE FIGS AND THINGS... (BE CAREFUL WITH KNIVES, HAVE ADULT SUPERVISION — UNLESS YOU'RE AN ADULT...)
SHARP!
A TEASPOON OR TWO (FOR SCOOPING)
A PLATE TO PUT EVERY-THING ON ONCE YOU'RE DONE
LET'S GET STARTED!
FIRST OF ALL — SLICE YOUR FIGS IN HALF. BE CAREFUL — THEY ARE SOFT AND BRUISE EASILY.
PINK ON THE INSIDE!
DARK PURPLE OR LIGHT GREEN OR WHITE OUTSIDE, WOW!
THEN PUT THEM ON THE PLATE.
SNIP
IF YOU ARE USING DRIED FIGS — CUT THE TOPS OFF WITH A KNIFE OR SCISSORS
NEXT — SCOOP OUT A LITTLE OF THE DRIED FIG WITH A SPOON.
IT MAKES A WEE LITTLE POCKET
EAT WHAT YOU SCOOP OUT — BUT ONLY AFTER YOU'VE FINISHED ALL THE FIGS.

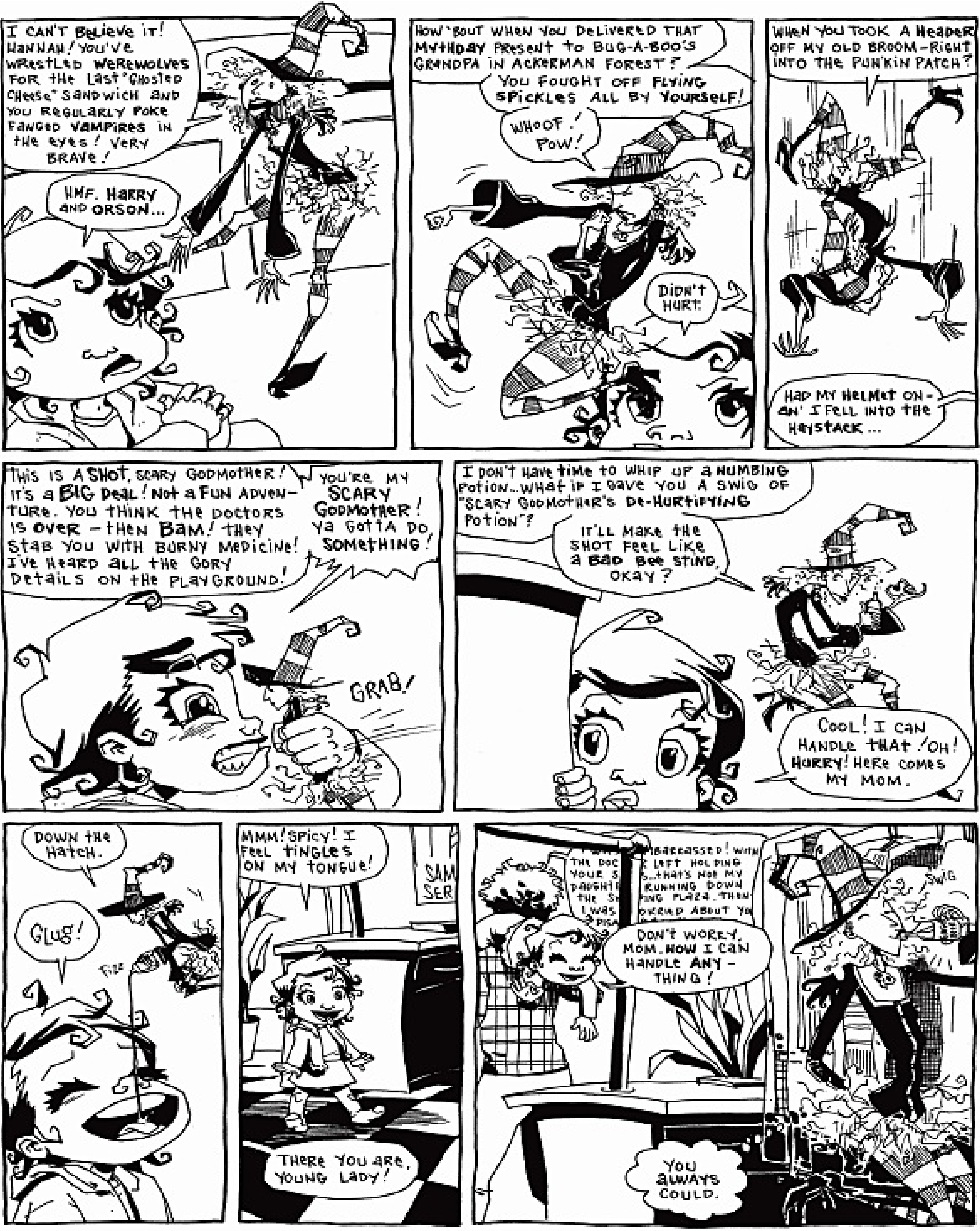

THEN – CUT YOUR PROSCIUTTO OR HAM INTO TWO TO THREE STRIPS – LENGTHWAYS.
LIKE SO
DROP A DOLLOP OF THE CHÈVRE OR CREAM CHEESE ONTO YOUR FIGS / OR – FILL THE DRIED FIG WITH THE CHEESE.
VOILÀ!
THEN, WRAP YOUR FIGS WITH A STRIP OF THE PROSCIUTTO OR HAM...
OR TOP THE FIG WITH A WALNUT HALF INSTEAD.
don't these walnuts kinda look like little brains?
YOU CAN SERVE THESE WITH A COCKTAIL, OR WITH SOME TEA, HOT OR ICED. IT'S YOUR CALL!
I'M GOING TO BREW SOME TEA.
LET ME HELP YOU!
THANK YOU, MR. PETTIBONE. HERE IS THE TEA TRAY...
mm!
...IN THE SKY?
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK WITH OUR TREA.....
yum!
AAAAAH! AAAAH!!
SMAK
what?
AAAAAAAAAAAAA
WOW. I NEVER KNEW THAT HARRY WAS SO FAST!
OR HIS MOM FOR THAT MATTER. LOOK AT HER GO!
Whack him good, Irene!

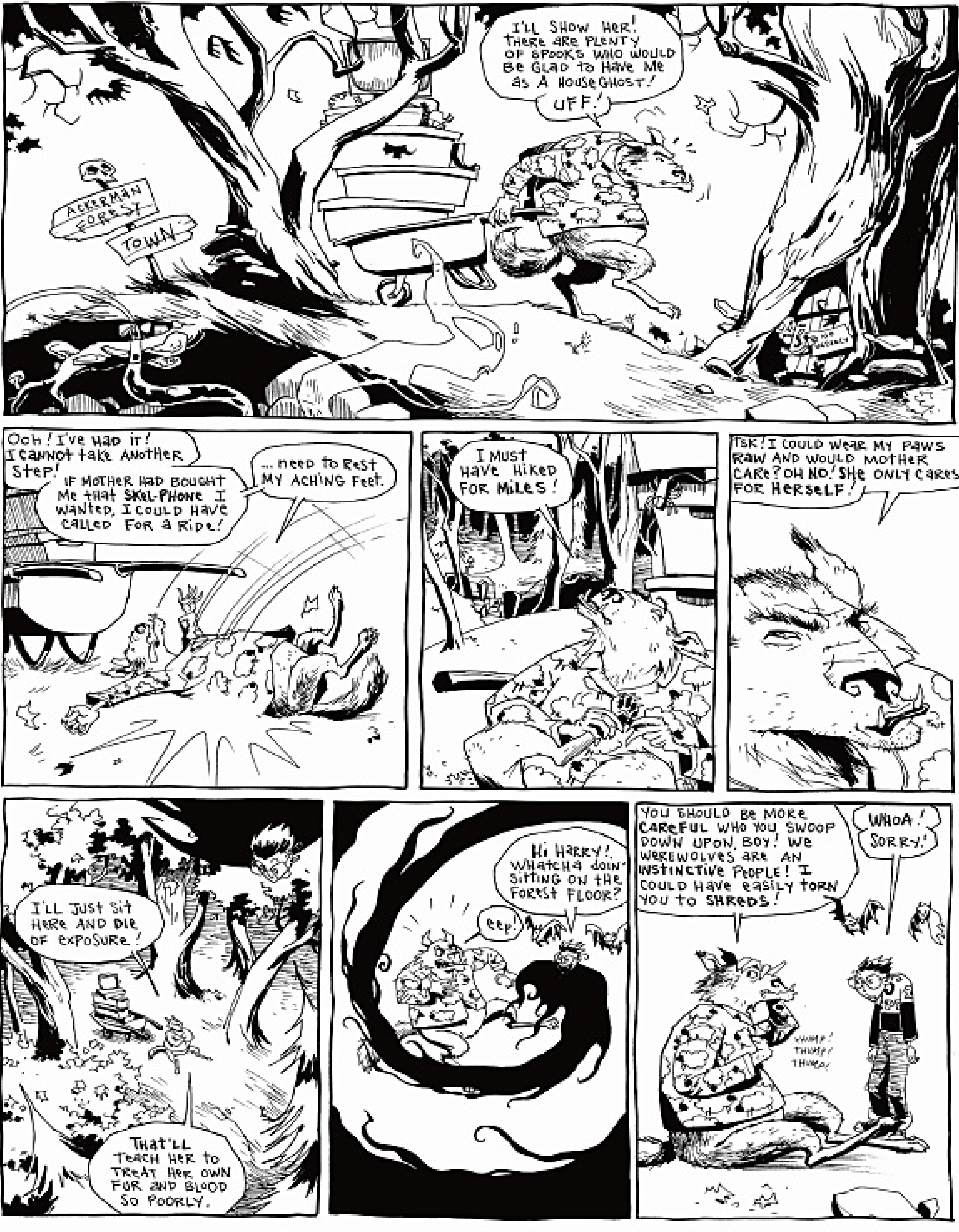

WHUMP
HOW COULD YOU, HARRY?
I WAS JUST DOING AS YOU REQUESTED MOTHER... GETTING UP AND GETTING MYSELF SOMETHING TO EAT...
RRRRRR!
AW, FORGET ABOUT HIM.
HE KNEW THOSE WERE FOR MY COMPANY...
STILL, COME SIT- SO WE CAN PLAY...
SCARY GODMOTHE
WHAT IN THE WORLD WAS THAT SPASTIC ATTACK ABOUT?
HANNAH NEEDS ME. SHE'S REALLY SCARED. I'VE GOT TO GO!
I GUESS WE SHOULD ALL HEAD OUT... I'LL WALK YOU HOME, ZAZIE.
AW!
THANKS FOR HAVING US, IRENE.
merci, Monsieur Pettibone.
BYE NOW!
AND THINK ABOUT WHAT WE SAID... THAT BASEMENT WOULD MAKE A NICE WINE CELLAR!
isn't it already? a "whine" cellar?
OH! I'M BARELY SATIATED BY THAT MEAGER SERVING...
TOUCHÉ, ZAZIE. YOU SO BAD, GIRL.

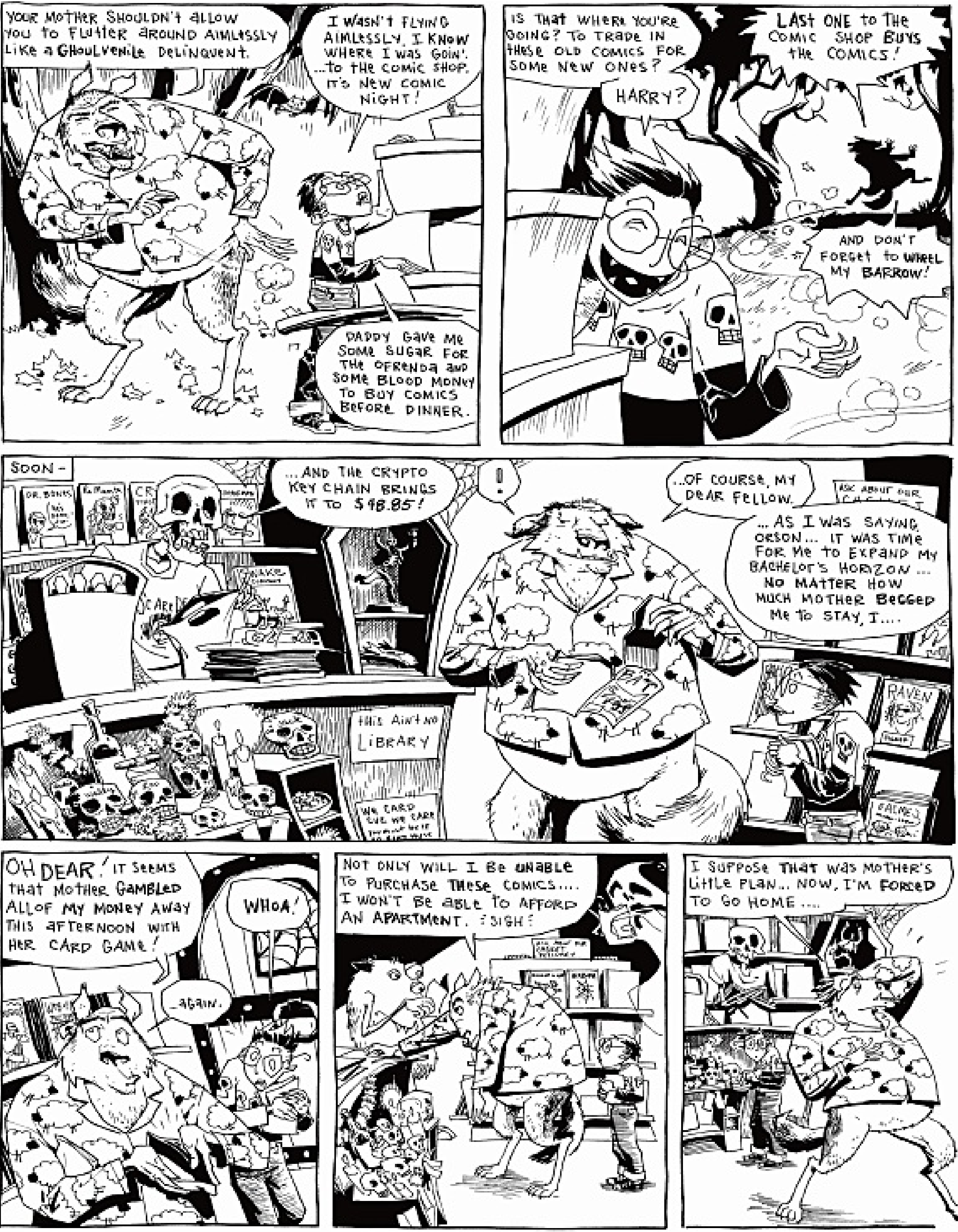

MEANWHILE...
SCARY GODMOTHER! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE I AM, HANNAH! I WOULDN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE HERE IN THIS DARK, OLD...
DRY CLEANERS?
!?
SAME DAY SERVICE
WHAT GIVES, HANNAH? MAKE WITH THE SCARY!
GET DOWN, SCARY GOD-MOTHER! MY MOM'S OUT THERE LOOKIN' FOR ME, AND EVEN THOUGH YOU'RE LITTLE NOW, SHE MIGHT SEE YOU.
THEN, I'D HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE...
OHO! GOING TO THE DOC'S CAN BE SCARY, BUT IT'LL HELP YOU GET BETTER. ARE YOU SICK?
NOPE, I'VE GOT TO GET A CHECKUP FOR SCHOOL...
"...AN' THAT WAS OKAY UNTIL THE VERY END..."
OKAY, A LITTLE BOOSTER SHOT— AND WE'RE DONE.
SHE CAN'T GET FAR! WE'VE GOT HER SHOES!
?
WHO CARES ABOUT SHOES! NO SHOTS FOR ME! BUT EVERYTHING'S OKAY NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE.
YOU'LL ZAP THAT MEAN OL' DOCTOR.
HOO BOY.

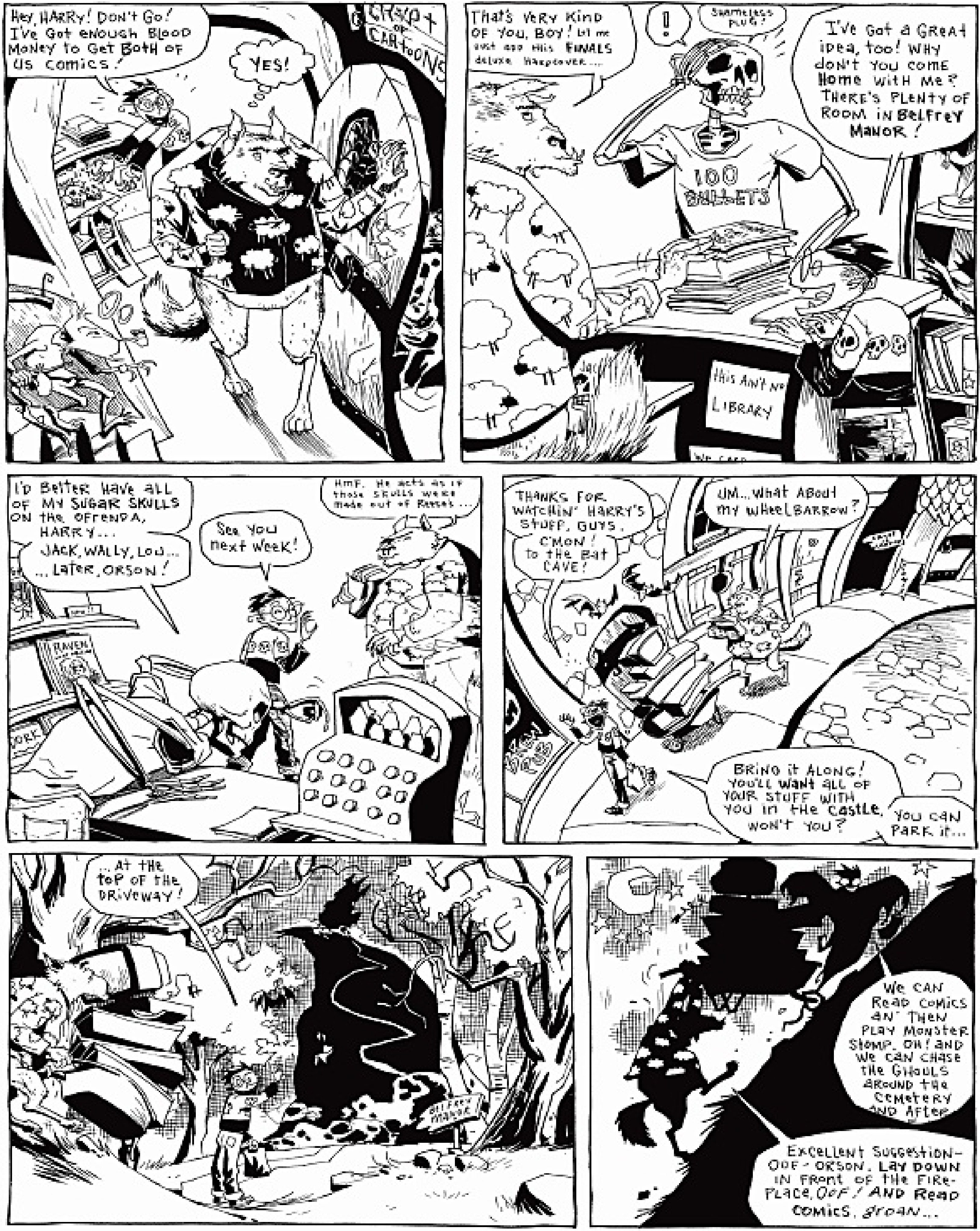

HARRY, COME UP HERE. I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU.
PISH POSH, MOTHER. YOUR WATCH SHOULD TELL YOU IT'S TIME FOR "MYSTERY GHOST."
YOU WANTED TO SPEAK WITH ME, BACON? I MEAN, MOTHER?
HARRY... I'VE BEEN DOING SOME THINKING... YOU NEED YOUR OWN APARTMENT.
THAT'S VERY GENEROUS OF YOU, MOTHER. AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU BARELY EARNED ENOUGH TO KEEP US IN TREATS.
STILL, I COULD USE A BIT MORE ROOM...
I WOULDN'T BE GETTING YOU AN APARTMENT!
YOU WOULD BE GETTING YOU AN APARTMENT!
GULP!
OH, I SEE YOUR GAME, MOTHER. YOU WANT ME TO BEG TO STAY! WELL, I WON'T DO IT!
THIS BOY CAN FEND FOR HIMSELF! WHAT'S MORE, I REFUSE TO STAY WHERE I'M NOT WELCOME!
JUST LET ME GATHER A FEW ESSENTIALS AND THEN, I'LL BE OUT OF YOUR GRIZZLED HAIR.... YOU WON'T HAVE HARRY TO PICK ON ANY LONGER!
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS?
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SO SIMPLE?

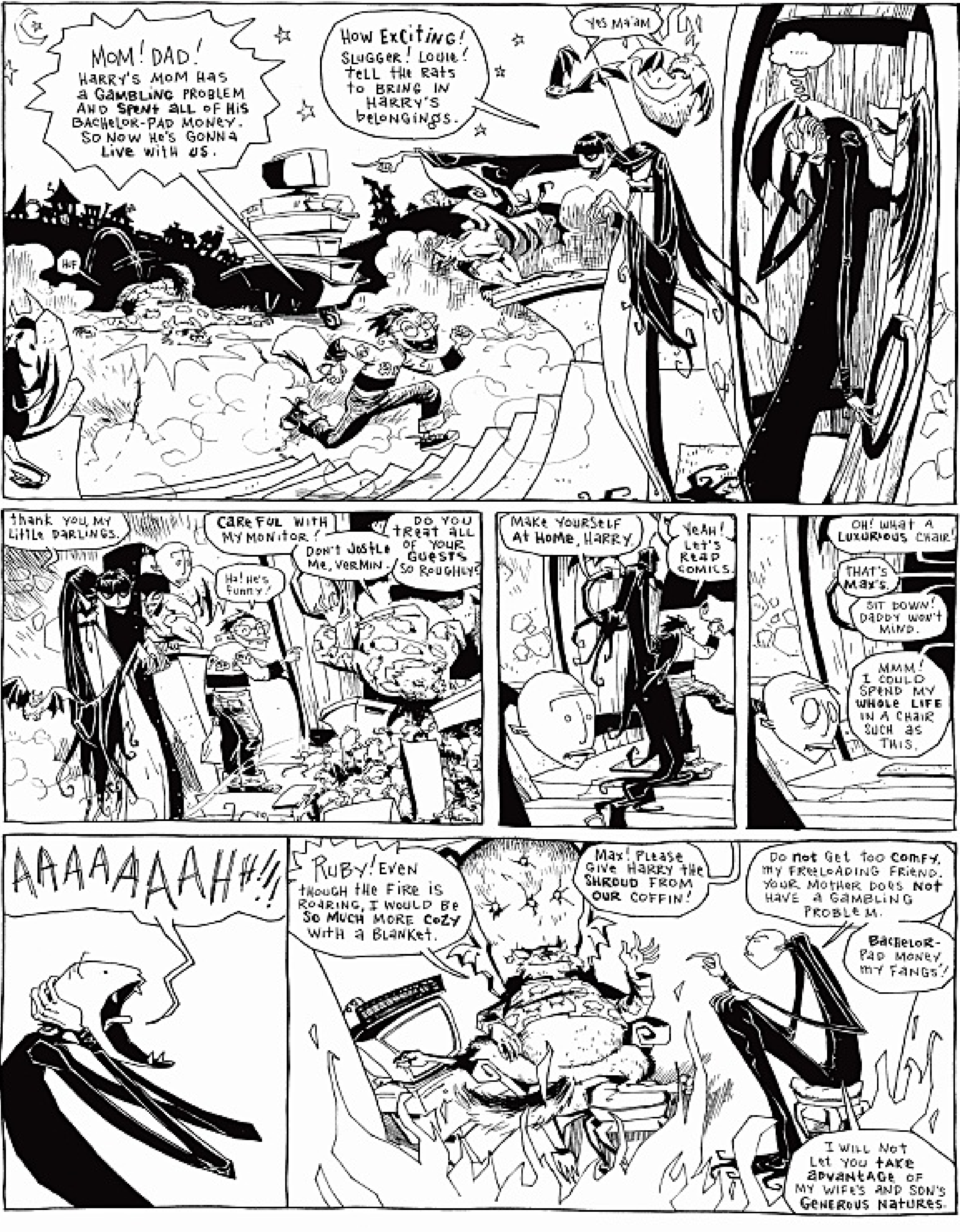

LATER THAT EVENING...
THE ICEBOX!
WHERE IS IT?
WHERE DO YOU GO, LITTLE EXTENSION CORDS?
HARRY!
I DO BELIEVE PROPER ETIQUETTE REQUIRES KNOCKING BEFORE ENTERING SOMEONE'S HOME, MOTHER.
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE IN THE DOORWAY... YOU'RE LETTING LEAVES INTO MY NEW ABODE.
GHOUL COLA
THIS IS MY OFFICE! IT IS NOT YOURS TO PUT UP ON BLOCKS AND MOVE INTO!
OH- DON'T ROLL YOUR EYES AT ME, MISTER.
AND IF YOU WANT AN ICEBOX - FIND AN APARTMENT! THEY COME WITH THEM!

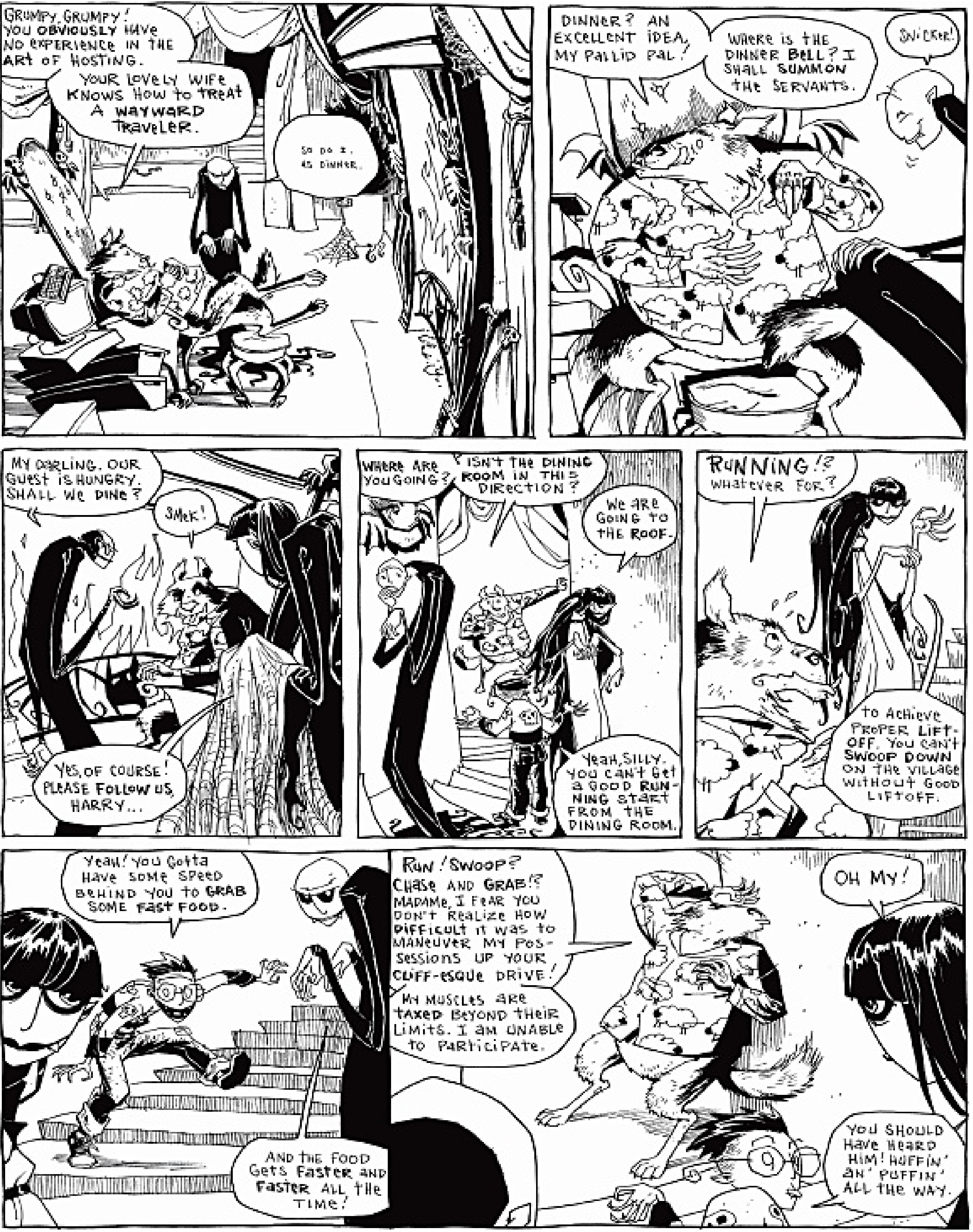

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! HANNAH! YOU'VE WRESTLED WEREWOLVES FOR THE LAST "GHOSTED CHEESE" SANDWICH AND YOU REGULARLY POKE FANGED VAMPIRES IN THE EYES! VERY BRAVE!
HMF. HARRY AND ORSON...
HOW 'BOUT WHEN YOU DELIVERED THAT MYTHDAY PRESENT TO BUG-A-BOO'S GRANDPA IN ACKERMAN FOREST?
YOU FOUGHT OFF FLYING SPICKLES ALL BY YOURSELF!
WHOOF! POW!
DIDN'T HURT.
WHEN YOU TOOK A HEADER OFF MY OLD BROOM—RIGHT INTO THE PUN'KIN PATCH?
HAD MY HELMET ON—AN' I FELL INTO THE HAYSTACK...
THIS IS A SHOT, SCARY GODMOTHER! IT'S A BIG DEAL! NOT A FUN ADVENTURE. YOU THINK THE DOCTORS IS OVER—THEN BAM! THEY STAB YOU WITH BURNY MEDICINE! I'VE HEARD ALL THE GORY DETAILS ON THE PLAYGROUND!
YOU'RE MY SCARY GODMOTHER! YA GOTTA DO SOMETHING!
GRAB!
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WHIP UP A NUMBING POTION...WHAT IF I GAVE YOU A SWIG OF "SCARY GODMOTHER'S DE-HURTIFYING POTION"?
IT'LL MAKE THE SHOT FEEL LIKE A BAD BEE STING, OKAY?
COOL! I CAN HANDLE THAT! OH! HURRY! HERE COMES MY MOM.
DOWN THE HATCH.
GLUG!
FIZZ
MMM! SPICY! I FEEL TINGLES ON MY TONGUE!
SAM SER
THERE YOU ARE, YOUNG LADY!
...MBARRASSED! WITH THE DOC... ...E LEFT HOLDING YOUR S... ...S...THAT'S NOT MY DAUGHTE... RUNNING DOWN THE S... ...ING PLAZA...THEN I WAS ...ORRIED ABOUT YO...
DON'T WORRY, MOM. NOW I CAN HANDLE ANYTHING!
SWIG
YOU ALWAYS COULD.

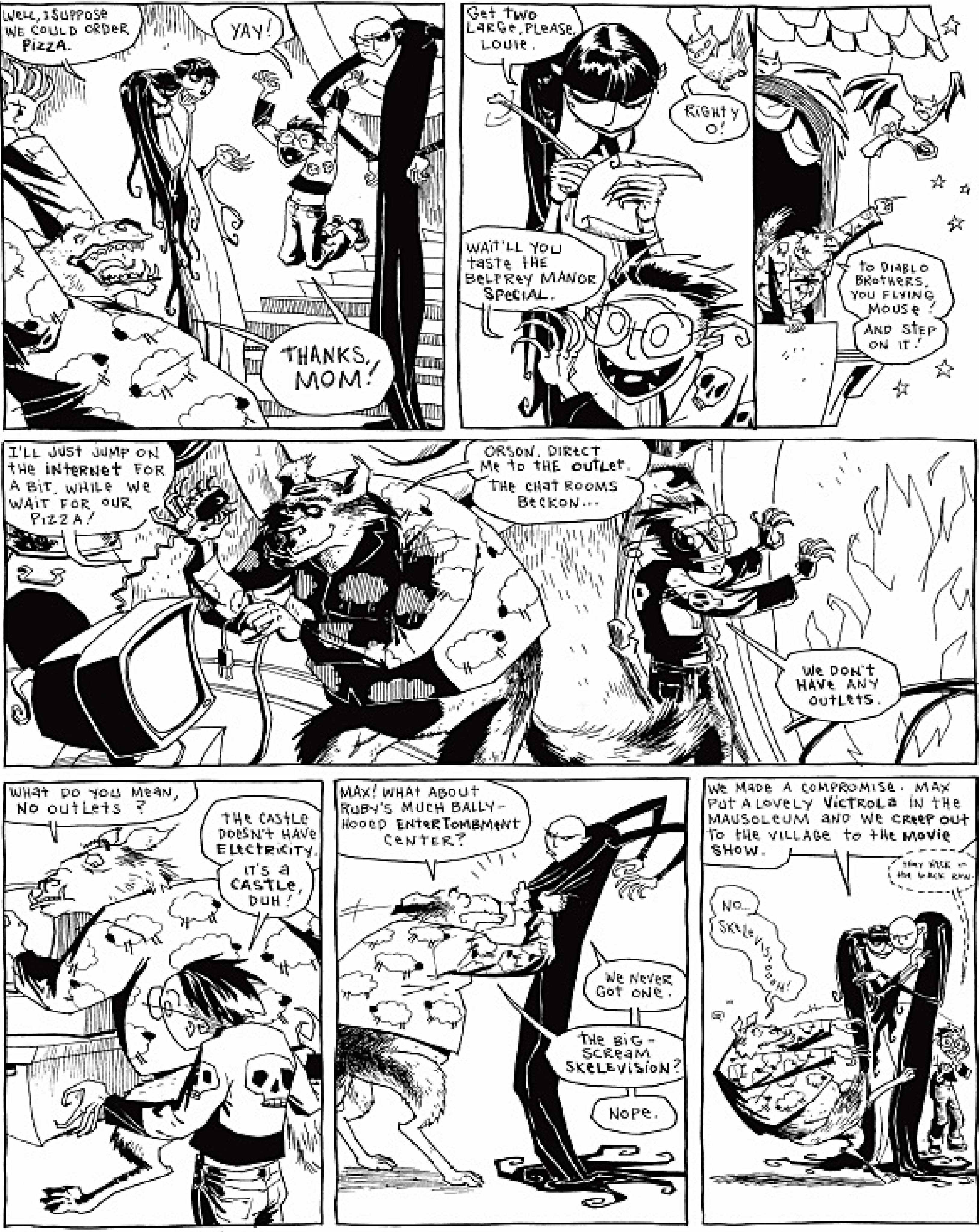

ACKERMAN FOREST
TOWN
I'LL SHOW HER! THERE ARE PLENTY OF SPOOKS WHO WOULD BE GLAD TO HAVE ME AS A HOUSEGHOST!
UFF!
!
Ooh! I've had it! I cannot take another step!
If mother had bought me that skel-phone I wanted, I could have called for a ride!
...need to rest my aching feet.
I must have hiked for miles!
TSK! I could wear my paws raw and would mother care? Oh no! She only cares for herself!
Pout
I'll just sit here and die of exposure!
That'll teach her to treat her own fur and blood so poorly.
Hi Harry! Whatcha doin' sitting on the forest floor?
Eep!
You should be more careful who you swoop down upon, boy! We werewolves are an instinctive people! I could have easily torn you to shreds!
Whoa! Sorry!
Thump! Thump! Thump!

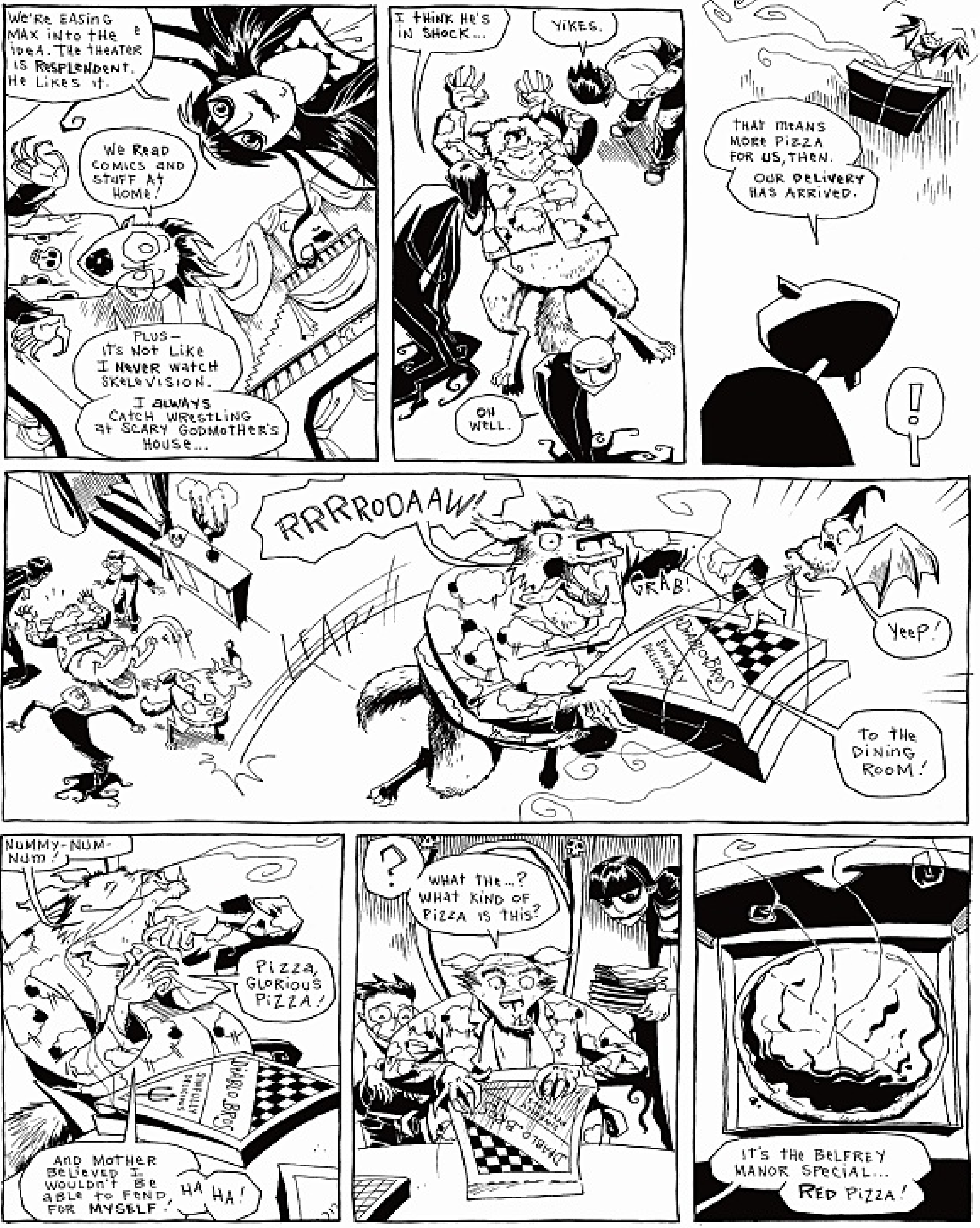

YOUR MOTHER SHOULDN'T ALLOW YOU TO FLUTTER AROUND AIMLESSLY LIKE A GHOULVENILE DELINQUENT.
I WASN'T FLYING AIMLESSLY, I KNOW WHERE I WAS GOIN'. ...TO THE COMIC SHOP. IT'S NEW COMIC NIGHT!
DADDY GAVE ME SOME SUGAR FOR THE OFRENDA AND SOME BLOOD MONEY TO BUY COMICS BEFORE DINNER.
IS THAT WHERE YOU'RE GOING? TO TRADE IN THESE OLD COMICS FOR SOME NEW ONES?
HARRY?
LAST ONE TO THE COMIC SHOP BUYS THE COMICS!
AND DON'T FORGET TO WHEEL MY BARROW!
SOON -
...AND THE CRYPTO KEY CHAIN BRINGS IT TO $18.85!
!
...OF COURSE, MY DEAR FELLOW.
... AS I WAS SAYING, ORSON... IT WAS TIME FOR ME TO EXPAND MY BACHELOR'S HORIZON ... NO MATTER HOW MUCH MOTHER BEGGED ME TO STAY, I....
THIS AIN'T NO LIBRARY
RAVEN
OH DEAR! IT SEEMS THAT MOTHER GAMBLED ALL OF MY MONEY AWAY THIS AFTERNOON WITH HER CARD GAME!
WHOA!
...AGAIN.
NOT ONLY WILL I BE UNABLE TO PURCHASE THESE COMICS.... I WON'T BE ABLE TO AFFORD AN APARTMENT. SIGH
I SUPPOSE THAT WAS MOTHER'S LITTLE PLAN... NOW, I'M FORCED TO GO HOME ....

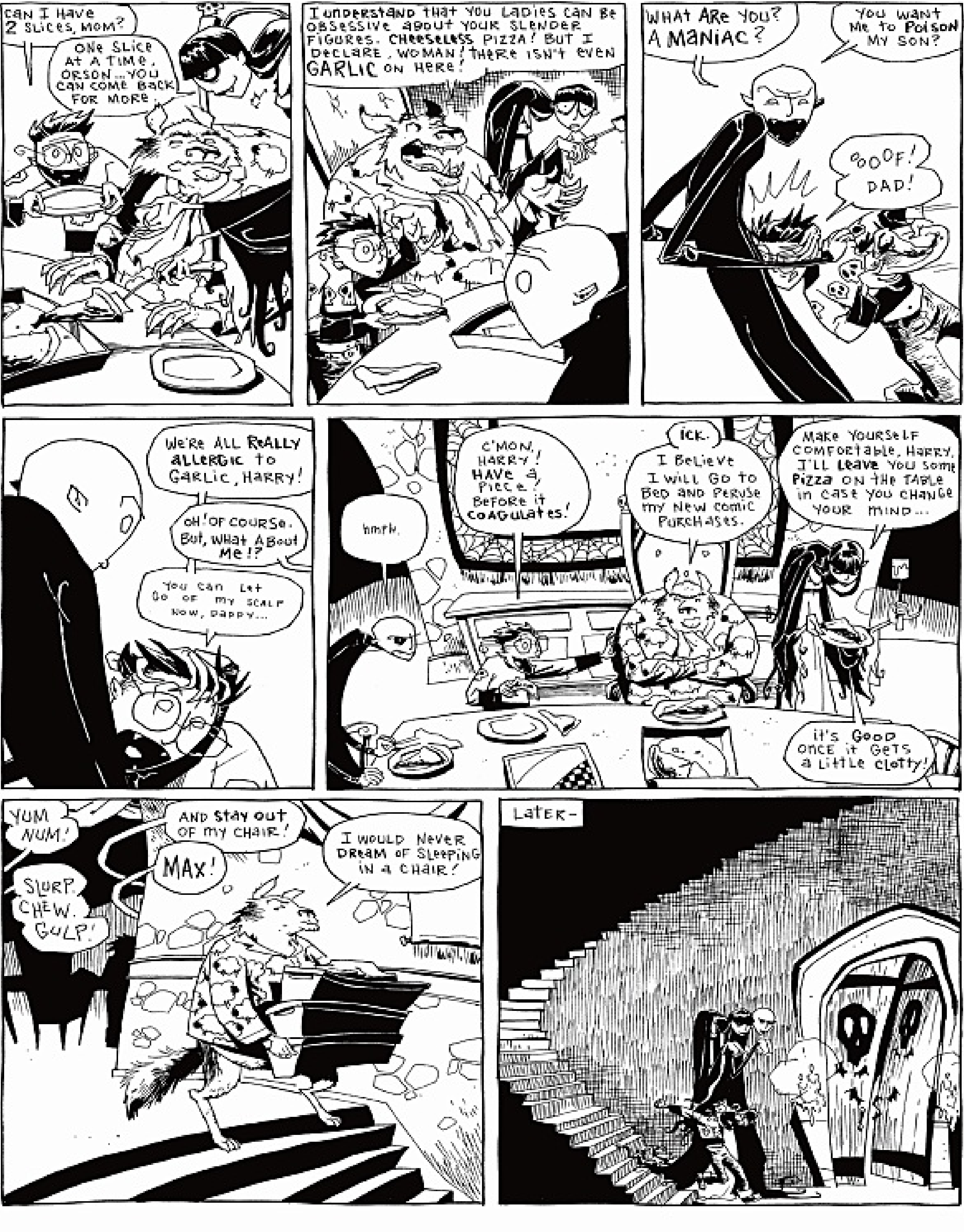

Hey, Harry! Don't Go! I've Got enough Blood Money to Get Both of us comics!
YES!
Chapt of Cartoons
That's very Kind of you, Boy! Let me just add his FINALS deluxe hardcover...
!
Shameless plug?
I've Got a Great idea, too! Why don't you come Home with me? There's plenty of room in Belfrey Manor!
100 Bullets
This Ain't no Library
I'd Better have all of my Sugar Skulls on the offrenda, Harry...
Jack, Wally, Lou... ...Later, Orson!
See you next week!
Hmf. He acts as if those skulls were made out of Reeses...
Raven
Thanks for watchin' Harry's stuff, guys. C'mon! to the Bat Cave!
Um... what about my wheelbarrow?
Bring it along! You'll want all of your stuff with you in the castle, won't you?
You can park it...
...at the top of the driveway!
Belfrey Manor
We can read comics an' then play Monster Stomp. Oh! and we can chase the Ghouls around the cemetery and after
Excellent suggestion- oof- Orson. Lay down in front of the fire-place, oof! And read comics. groan...

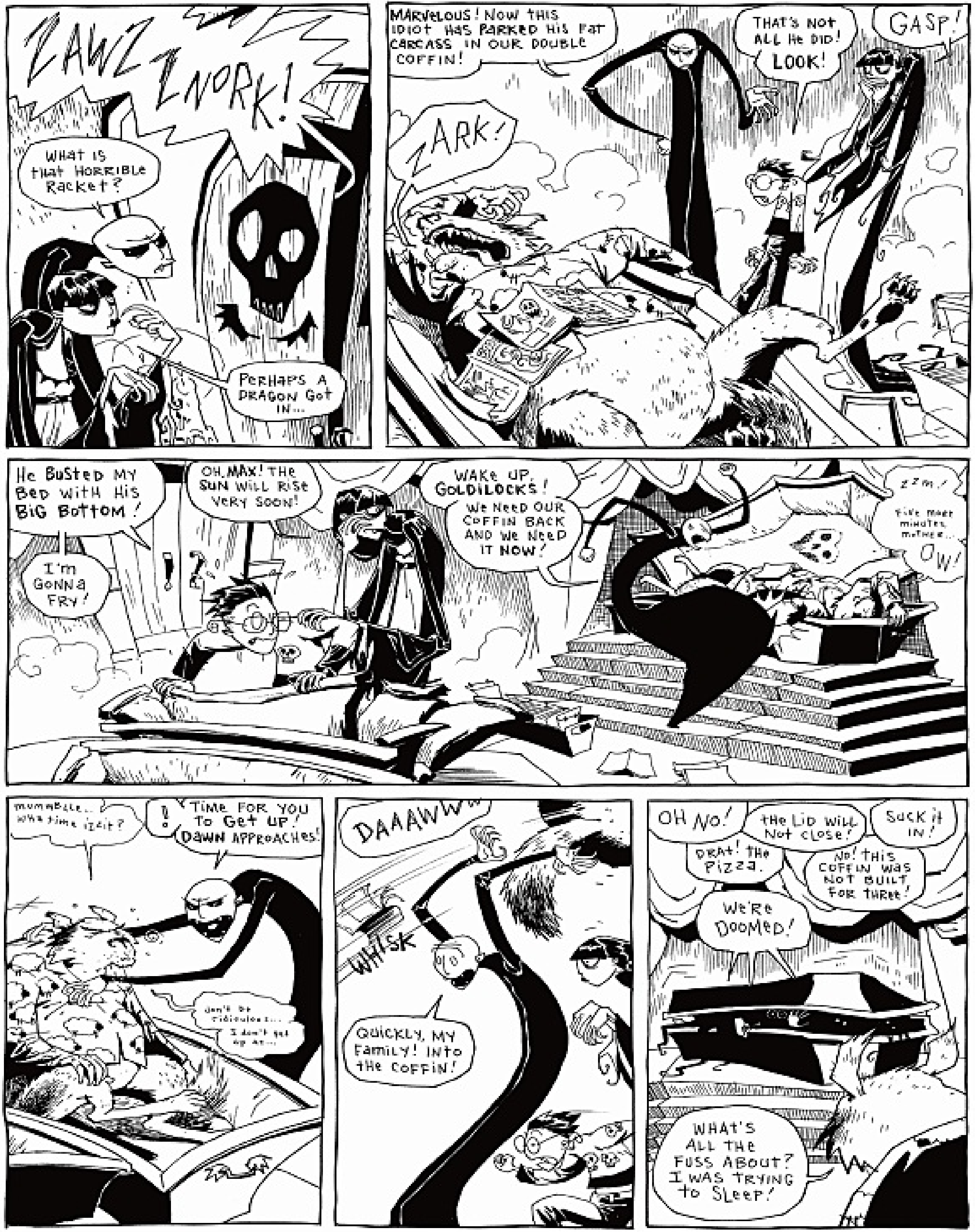

MOM! DAD! HARRY'S MOM HAS a GAMBLING PROBLEM AND SPENT ALL OF HIS BACHELOR-PAD MONEY. SO NOW HE'S GONNA LIVE WITH US.
HOW EXCITING! SLUGGER! LOUIE! TELL THE RATS TO BRING IN HARRY'S BELONGINGS.
YES MA'AM
....
HF
THANK YOU, MY LITTLE DARLINGS.
CAREFUL WITH MY MONITOR!
DON'T JOSTLE ME, VERMIN.
DO YOU TREAT ALL OF YOUR GUESTS SO ROUGHLY?
HA! HE'S FUNNY!
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME, HARRY.
YEAH! LET'S READ COMICS.
OH! WHAT A LUXURIOUS CHAIR!
THAT'S MAX'S.
SIT DOWN! DADDY WON'T MIND.
MMM! I COULD SPEND MY WHOLE LIFE IN A CHAIR SUCH AS THIS.
AAAAAAAH#!!
RUBY! EVEN THOUGH THE FIRE IS ROARING, I WOULD BE SO MUCH MORE COZY WITH A BLANKET.
MAX! PLEASE GIVE HARRY THE SHROUD FROM OUR COFFIN!
DO NOT GET TOO COMFY, MY FREELOADING FRIEND. YOUR MOTHER DOES NOT HAVE A GAMBLING PROBLEM.
BACHELOR-PAD MONEY, MY FANGS!
I WILL NOT LET YOU TAKE ADVANTAGE OF MY WIFE'S AND SON'S GENEROUS NATURES.

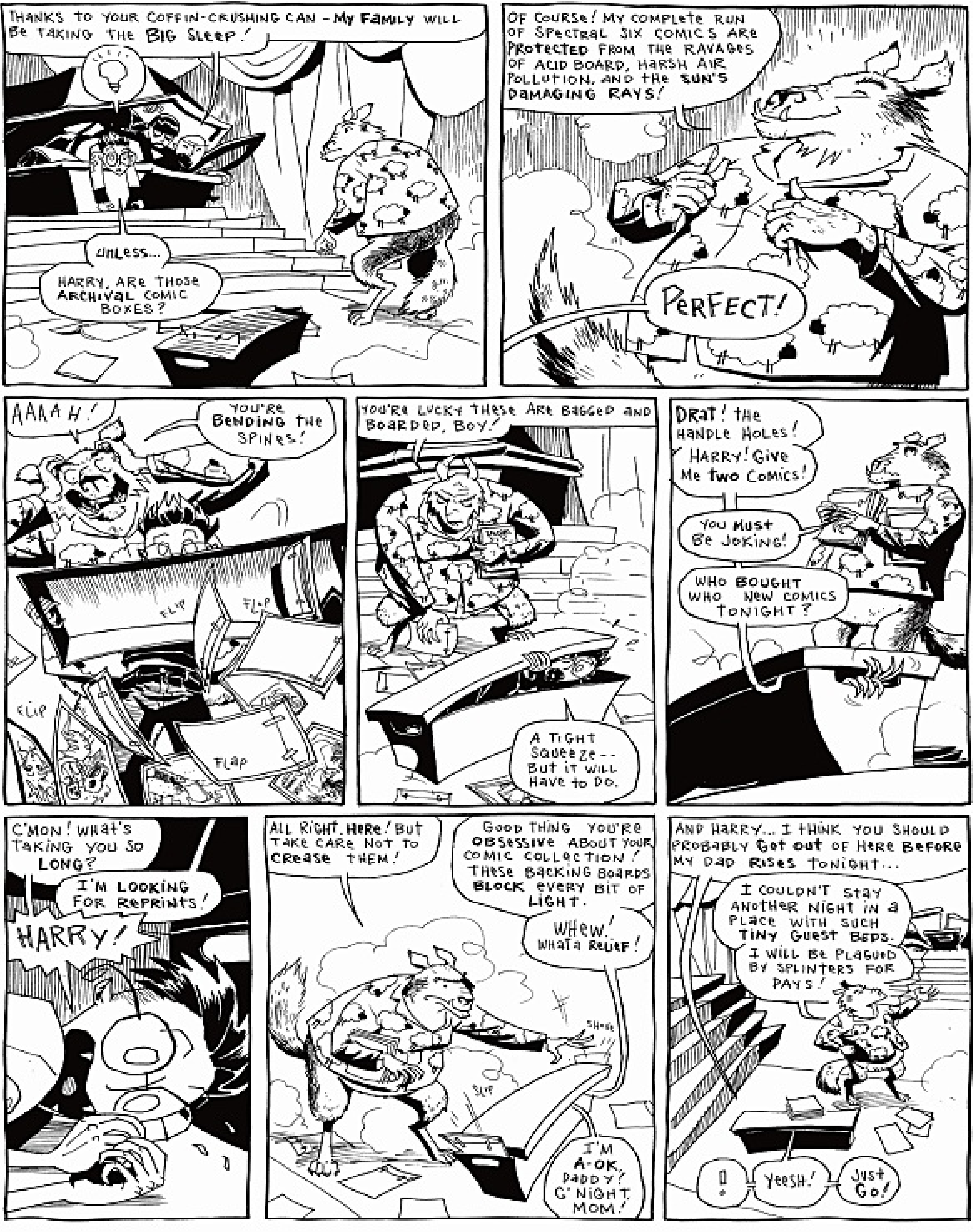

GRUMPY, GRUMPY! YOU OBVIOUSLY HAVE NO EXPERIENCE IN THE ART OF HOSTING.
YOUR LOVELY WIFE KNOWS HOW TO TREAT A WAYWARD TRAVELER.
SO DO I. AS DINNER.
DINNER? AN EXCELLENT IDEA, MY PALLID PAL!
WHERE IS THE DINNER BELL? I SHALL SUMMON THE SERVANTS.
SNICKER!
MY DARLING, OUR GUEST IS HUNGRY. SHALL WE DINE?
SMRK!
YES, OF COURSE! PLEASE FOLLOW US, HARRY...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
ISN'T THE DINING ROOM IN THIS DIRECTION?
WE ARE GOING TO THE ROOF.
YEAH, SILLY. YOU CAN'T GET A GOOD RUNNING START FROM THE DINING ROOM.
RUNNING!? WHATEVER FOR?
TO ACHIEVE PROPER LIFT-OFF. YOU CAN'T SWOOP DOWN ON THE VILLAGE WITHOUT GOOD LIFTOFF.
YEAH! YOU GOTTA HAVE SOME SPEED BEHIND YOU TO GRAB SOME FAST FOOD.
AND THE FOOD GETS FASTER AND FASTER ALL THE TIME!
RUN! SWOOP? CHASE AND GRAB!? MADAME, I FEAR YOU DON'T REALIZE HOW DIFFICULT IT WAS TO MANEUVER MY POSSESSIONS UP YOUR CLIFF-ESQUE DRIVE!
MY MUSCLES ARE TAXED BEYOND THEIR LIMITS. I AM UNABLE TO PARTICIPATE.
OH MY!
YOU SHOULD HAVE HEARD HIM! HUFFIN' AN' PUFFIN' ALL THE WAY.

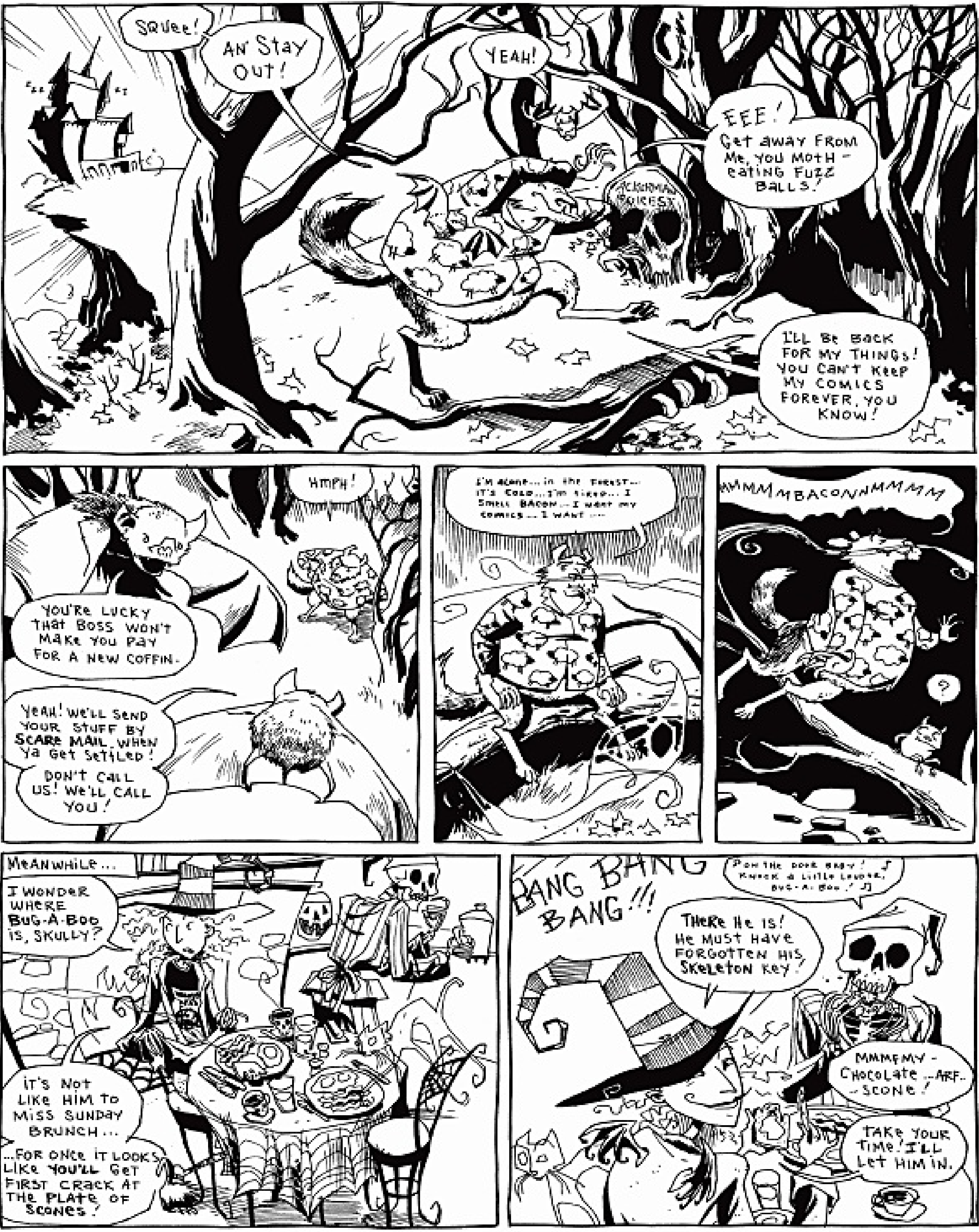

WELL, I SUPPOSE WE COULD ORDER PIZZA.
YAY!
THANKS, MOM!
Get two LARGE, PLEASE, LOUIE.
RIGHTY O!
WAIT'LL YOU taste THE BELFREY MANOR SPECIAL.
to DIABLO BROTHERS, YOU FLYING MOUSE!
AND STEP ON IT!
I'LL JUST JUMP ON the INTERNET FOR A BIT, WHILE WE WAIT FOR OUR PIZZA!
ORSON, DIRECT ME to THE OUTLET. THE CHAT ROOMS BECKON...
WE DON'T HAVE ANY OUTLETS.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO OUTLETS?
THE CASTLE DOESN'T HAVE ELECTRICITY. IT'S A CASTLE, DUH!
MAX! WHAT ABOUT RUBY'S MUCH BALLY-HOOED ENTERTOMBMENT CENTER?
WE NEVER GOT ONE.
THE BIG-SCREAM SKELEVISION?
NOPE.
WE MADE A COMPROMISE. MAX PUT A LOVELY VICTROLA IN THE MAUSOLEUM AND WE CREEP OUT TO THE VILLAGE TO THE MOVIE SHOW.
THEY NECK IN THE BACK ROW.
NO... SKELEVISIOOON!

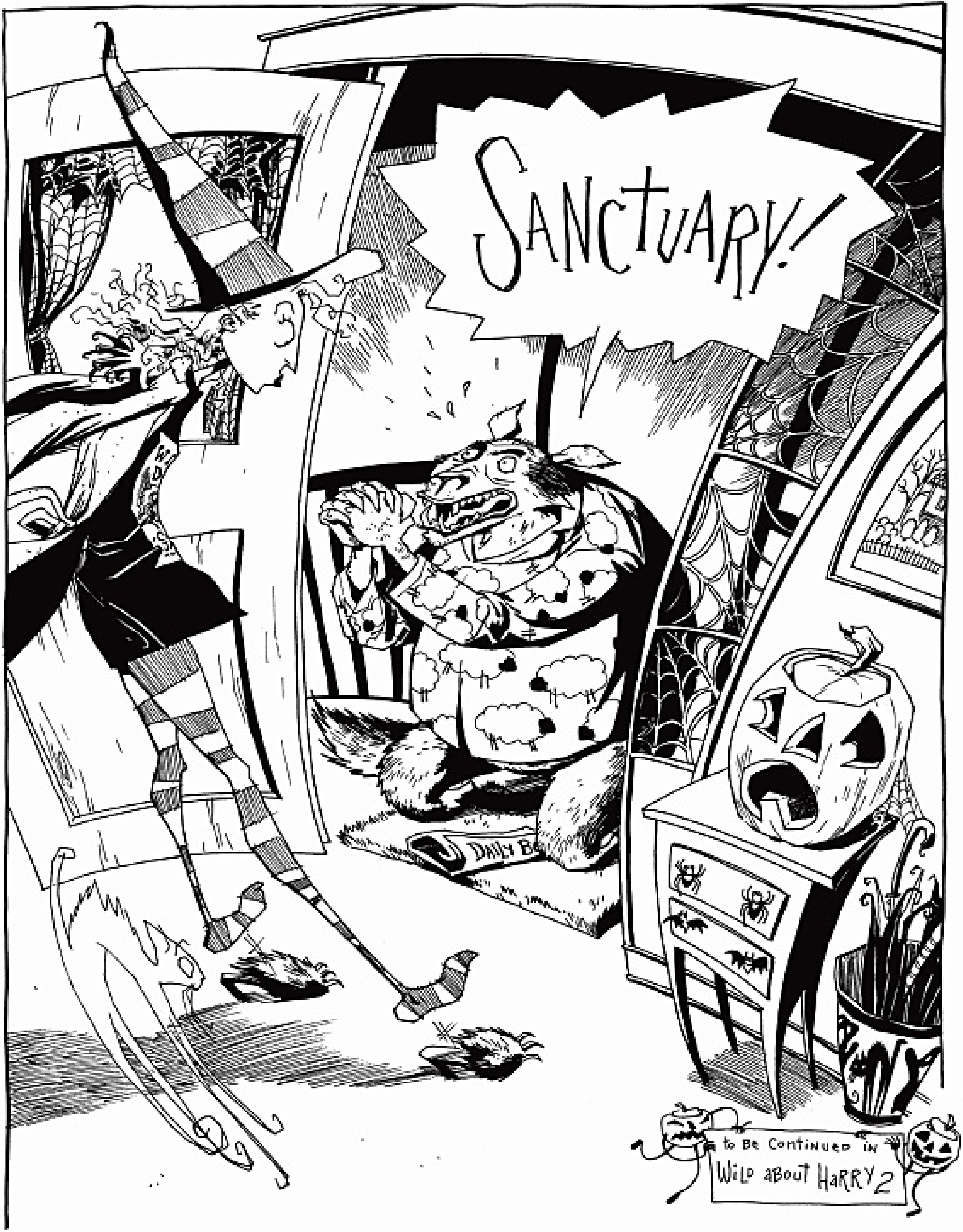

We're easing Max into the idea. The theater is resplendent. He likes it.
We read comics and stuff at home!
Plus— it's not like I never watch Skelevision.
I always catch wrestling at Scary Godmother's house...
I think he's in shock...
Yikes.
Oh well.
That means more pizza for us, then.
Our delivery has arrived.
!
RRRROOAAW!
LEAP!
GRAB!
Diablo Bros
Sinfully Delicious
Yeep!
To the dining room!
Nummy-num-num!
Pizza, glorious pizza!
And mother believed I wouldn't be able to fend for myself!
Ha ha!
?
What the...? What kind of pizza is this?
It's the Belfrey Manor special...
Red pizza!

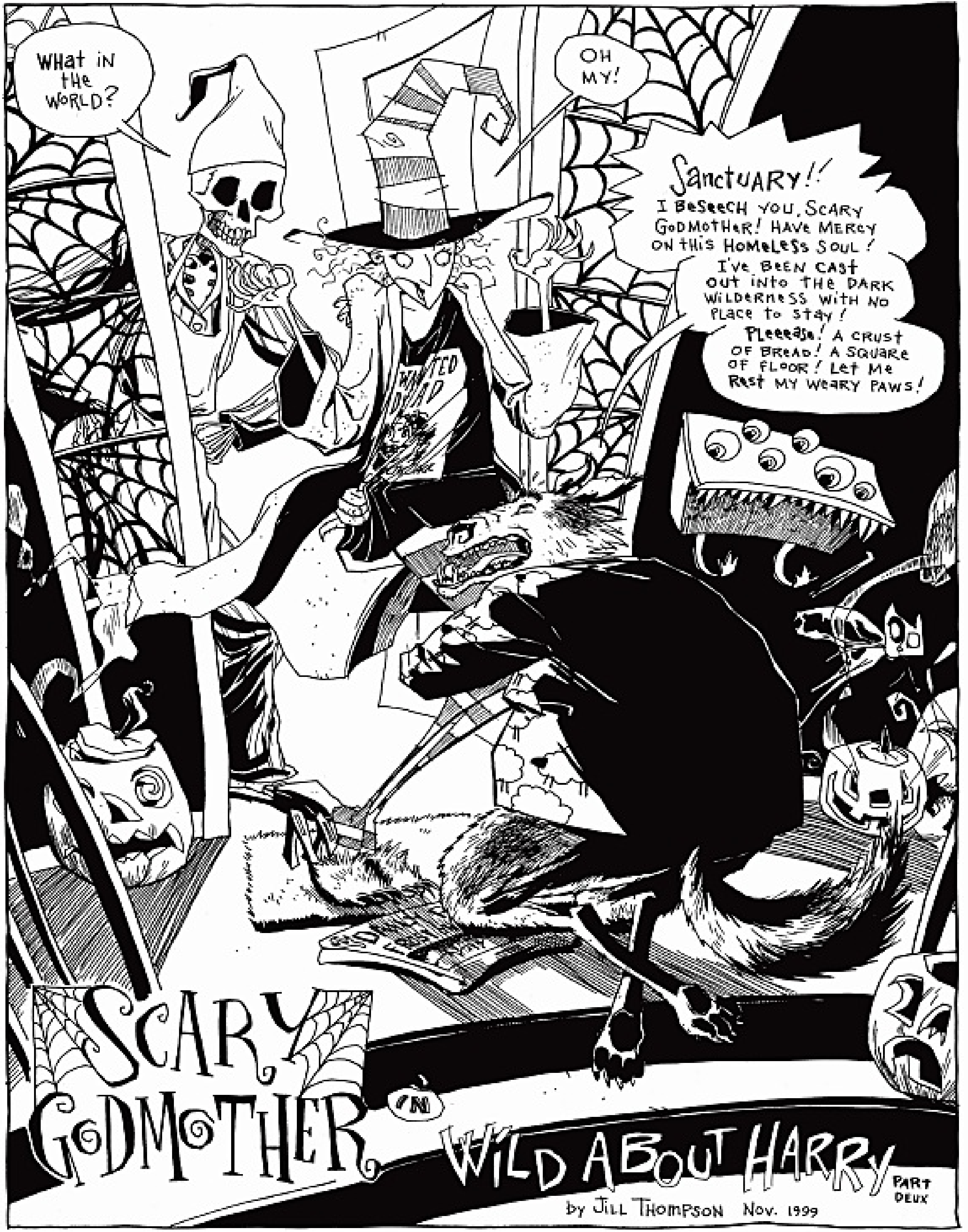

CAN I HAVE 2 SLICES, MOM?
ONE SLICE AT A TIME, ORSON... YOU CAN COME BACK FOR MORE.
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU LADIES CAN BE OBSESSIVE ABOUT YOUR SLENDER FIGURES. CHEESELESS PIZZA! BUT I DECLARE, WOMAN! THERE ISN'T EVEN GARLIC ON HERE!
WHAT ARE YOU? A MANIAC?
YOU WANT ME TO POISON MY SON?
OOOF! DAD!
WE'RE ALL REALLY ALLERGIC TO GARLIC, HARRY!
OH! OF COURSE. BUT, WHAT ABOUT ME!?
YOU CAN LET GO OF MY SCALP NOW, PAPPY...
hmrh.
C'MON, HARRY! HAVE A PIECE, BEFORE IT COAGULATES!
ICK.
I BELIEVE I WILL GO TO BED AND PERUSE MY NEW COMIC PURCHASES.
MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE, HARRY. I'LL LEAVE YOU SOME PIZZA ON THE TABLE IN CASE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND...
IT'S GOOD ONCE IT GETS A LITTLE CLOTTY!
YUM NUM!
SLURP. CHEW. GULP!
AND STAY OUT OF MY CHAIR!
MAX!
I WOULD NEVER DREAM OF SLEEPING IN A CHAIR!
LATER-

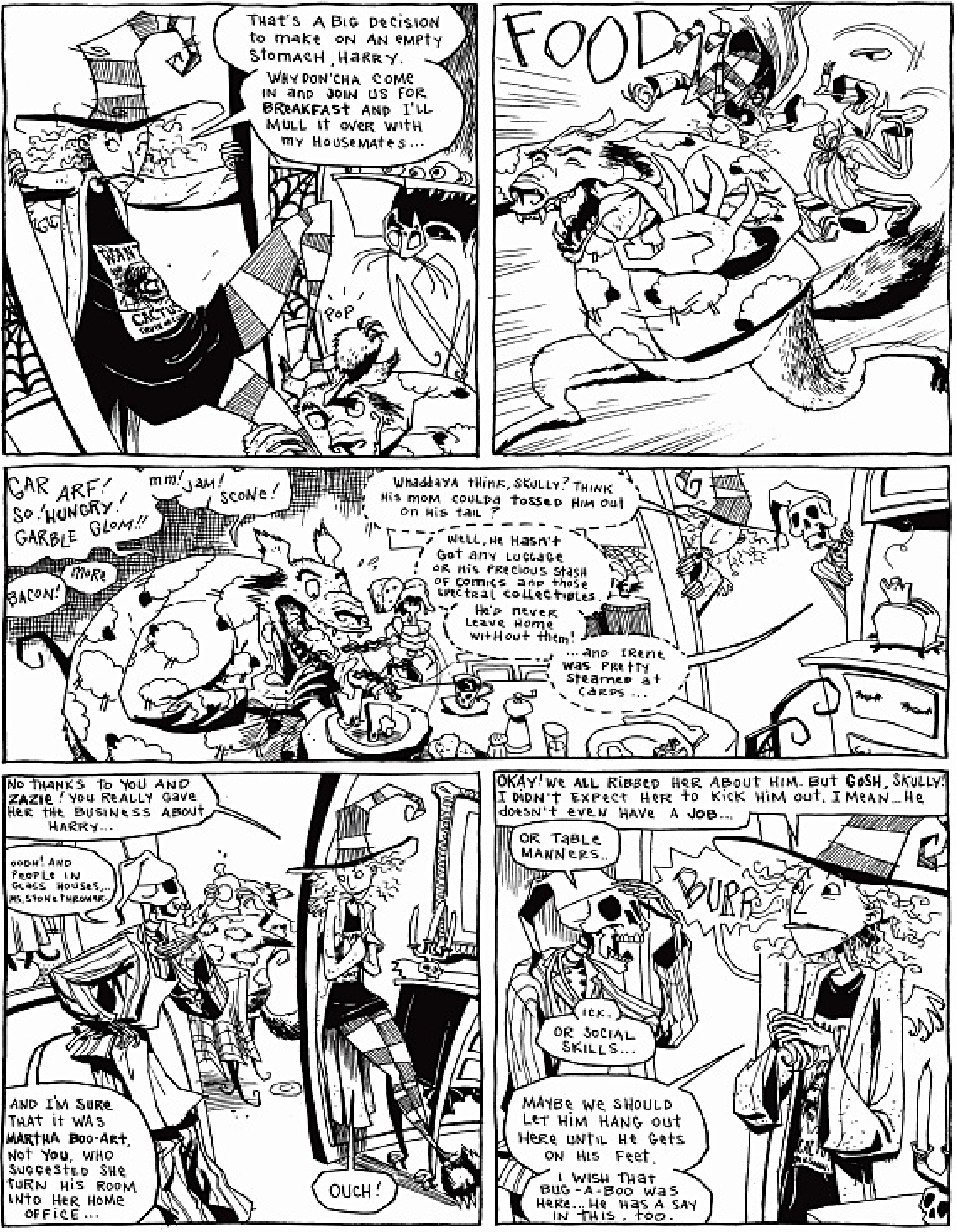

ZAWZ ZNORK!
What is that horrible racket?
Perhaps a dragon got in...
Marvelous! Now this idiot has parked his fat carcass in our double coffin!
That's not all he did! LOOK!
GASP!
ZARK!
He busted my bed with his BIG BOTTOM!
I'm gonna fry!
Oh, MAX! The sun will rise very soon!
Z?
!
Wake up, GOLDILOCKS! We need our coffin back and we need it NOW!
zzm!
five more minutes, mother...
OW!
mumble... wha time izzit?
!
Time for you to get up! Dawn approaches!
don't be ridiculous... I don't get up at...
DAAAWW
WHISK
Quickly, my family! Into the coffin!
OH NO!
The lid will not close!
Suck it in!
Drat! The pizza.
No! This coffin was not built for three!
We're DOOMED!
What's all the fuss about? I was trying to sleep!

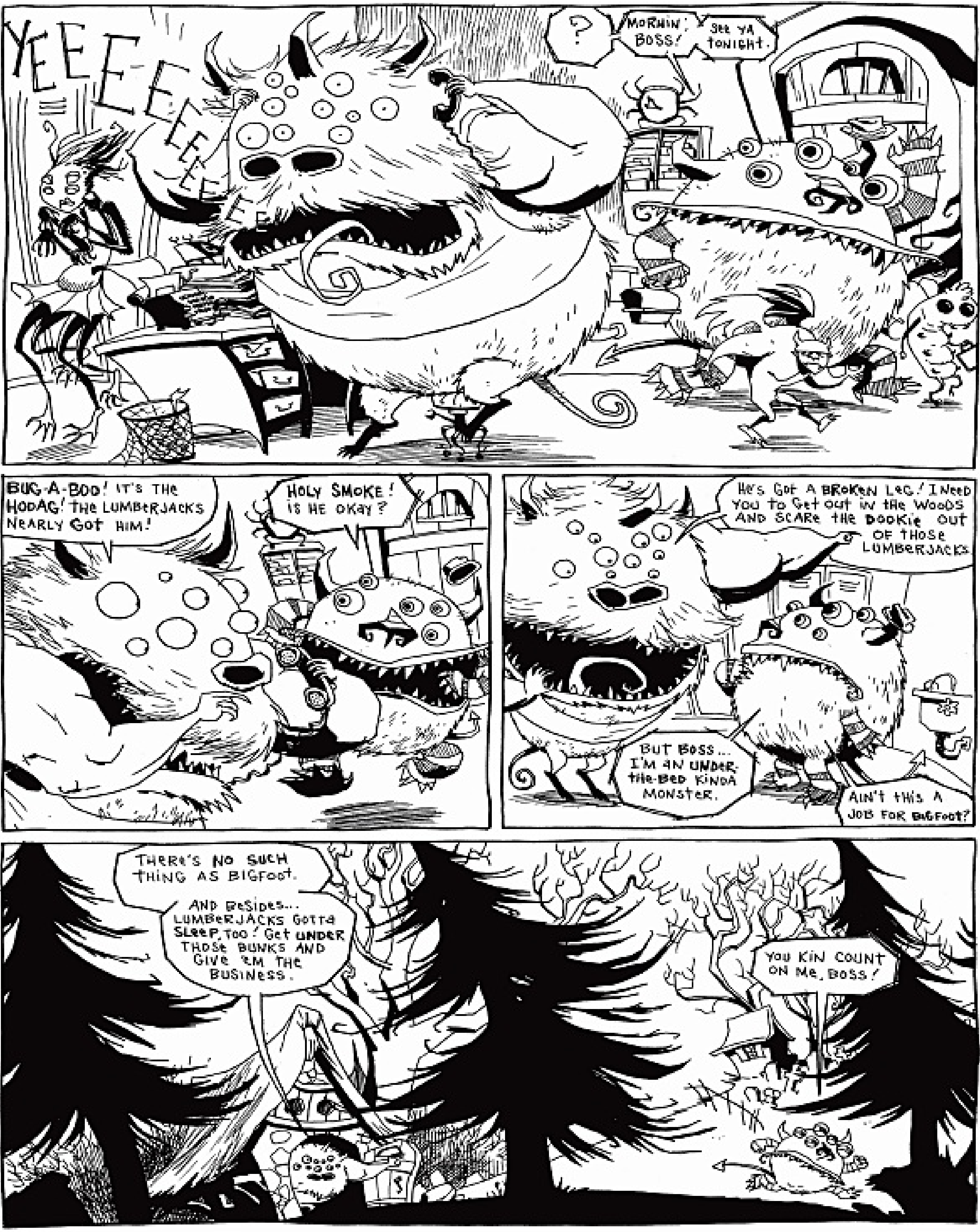

THANKS TO YOUR COFFIN-CRUSHING CAN - MY FAMILY WILL BE TAKING THE BIG SLEEP!
UNLESS...
HARRY, ARE THOSE ARCHIVAL COMIC BOXES?
OF COURSE! MY COMPLETE RUN OF SPECTRAL SIX COMICS ARE PROTECTED FROM THE RAVAGES OF ACID BOARD, HARSH AIR POLLUTION, AND THE SUN'S DAMAGING RAYS!
PERFECT!
AAAAH!
YOU'RE BENDING THE SPINES!
FLIP
FLAP
FLIP
FLAP
YOU'RE LUCKY THESE ARE BAGGED AND BOARDED, BOY!
A TIGHT SQUEEZE -- BUT IT WILL HAVE TO DO.
DRAT! THE HANDLE HOLES!
HARRY! GIVE ME TWO COMICS!
YOU MUST BE JOKING!
WHO BOUGHT WHO NEW COMICS TONIGHT?
C'MON! WHAT'S TAKING YOU SO LONG?
I'M LOOKING FOR REPRINTS!
HARRY!
ALL RIGHT. HERE! BUT TAKE CARE NOT TO CREASE THEM!
GOOD THING YOU'RE OBSESSIVE ABOUT YOUR COMIC COLLECTION! THESE BACKING BOARDS BLOCK EVERY BIT OF LIGHT.
WHEW! WHAT A RELIEF!
SHOVE
SLIP
I'M A-OK, DADDY! G'NIGHT, MOM!
AND HARRY... I THINK YOU SHOULD PROBABLY GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE MY DAD RISES TONIGHT...
I COULDN'T STAY ANOTHER NIGHT IN A PLACE WITH SUCH TINY GUEST BEDS.
I WILL BE PLAGUED BY SPLINTERS FOR DAYS!
!
YEESH!
JUST GO!

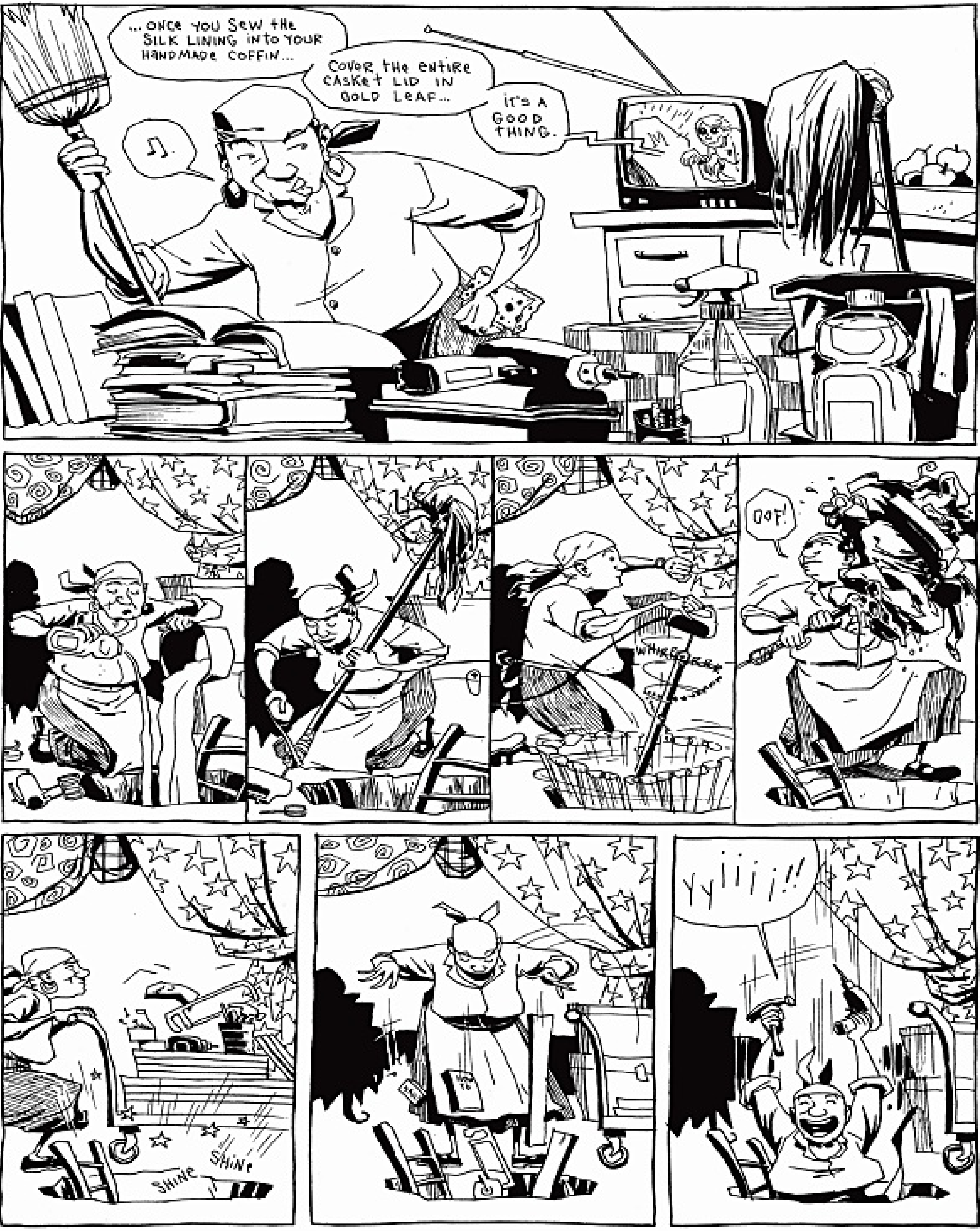

SQUEE!
AN' STAY OUT!
YEAH!
EEE! GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU MOTH-EATING FUZZ BALLS!
ACKRMAN FOREST
I'LL BE BACK FOR MY THINGS! YOU CAN'T KEEP MY COMICS FOREVER, YOU KNOW!
HMPH!
YOU'RE LUCKY THAT BOSS WON'T MAKE YOU PAY FOR A NEW COFFIN.
YEAH! WE'LL SEND YOUR STUFF BY SCARE MAIL WHEN YA GET SETTLED!
DON'T CALL US! WE'LL CALL YOU!
I'M ALONE... IN THE FOREST... IT'S COLD... I'M TIRED... I SMELL BACON... I WANT MY COMICS... I WANT ...
MMMMMBACONNNMMMM
?
MEANWHILE...
I WONDER WHERE BUG-A-BOO IS, SKULLY?
IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO MISS SUNDAY BRUNCH...
...FOR ONCE IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL GET FIRST CRACK AT THE PLATE OF SCONES!
BANG BANG BANG!!!
♪ ON THE DOOR BABY! ♪ KNOCK A LITTLE LOUDER, BUG-A-BOO! ♫
THERE HE IS! HE MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN HIS SKELETON KEY!
MMMFMY- CHOCOLATE ...ARF.. -SCONE!
TAKE YOUR TIME! I'LL LET HIM IN.

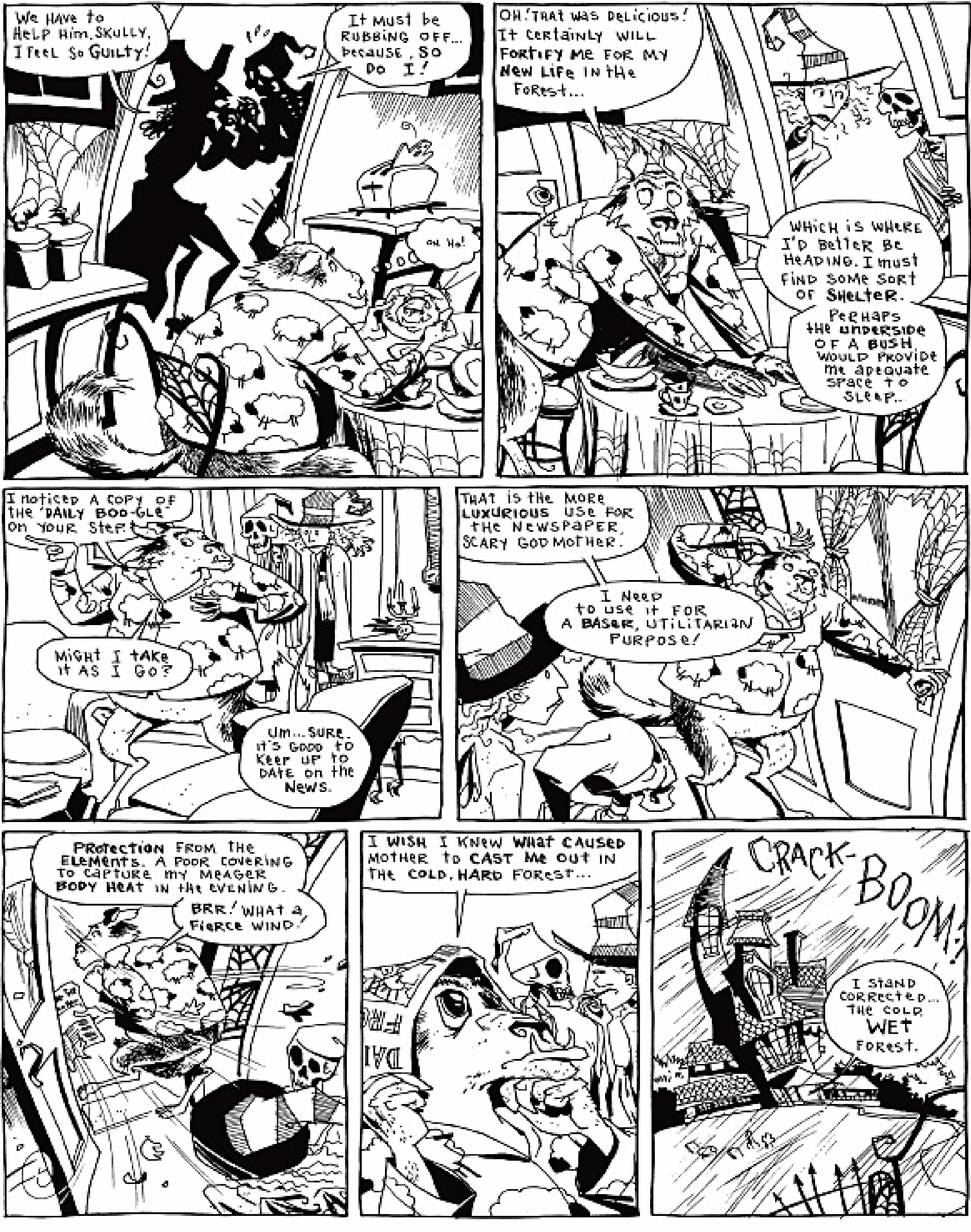

SANCTUARY!
DAILY B
to be continued in
WILD about HARRY 2

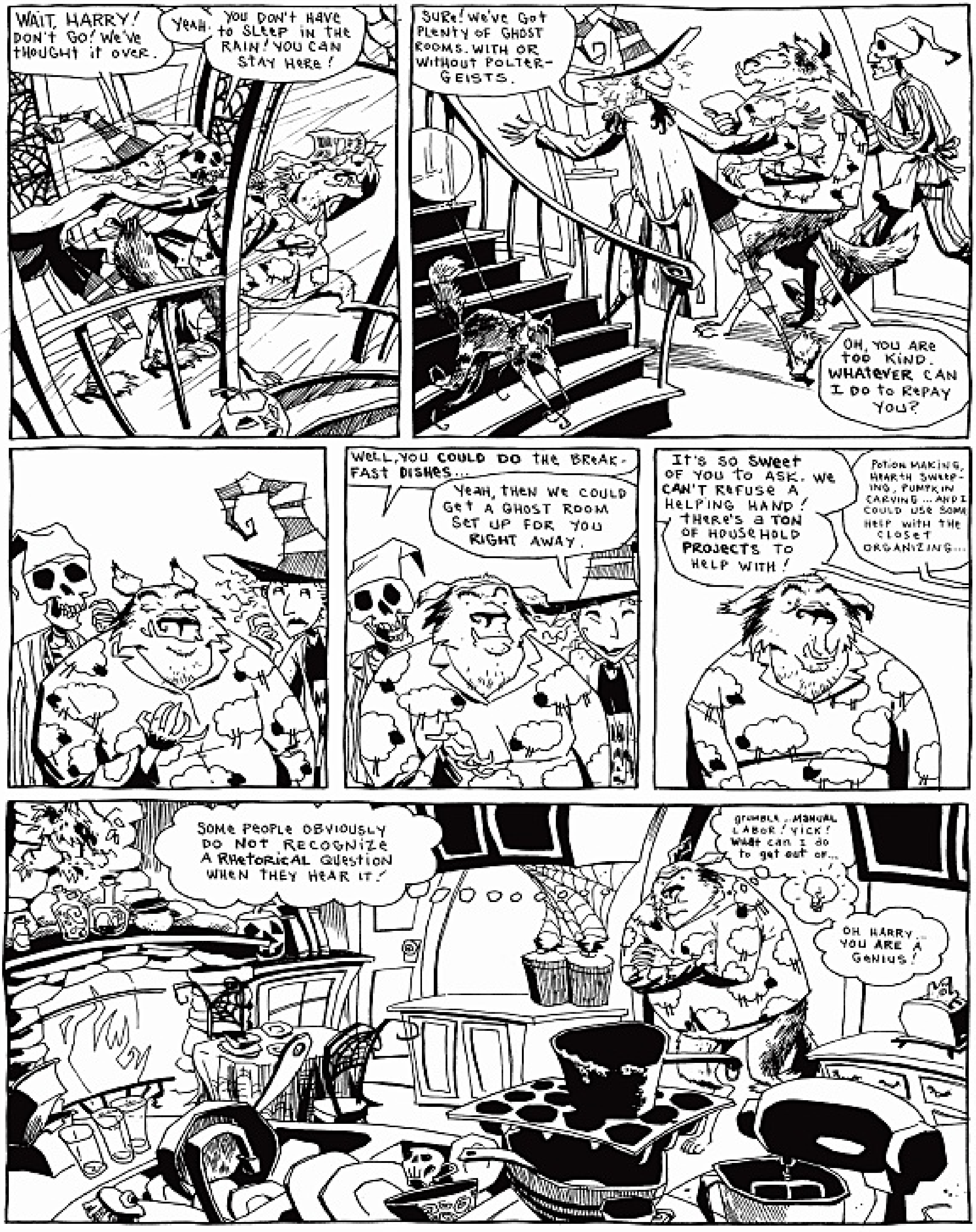

WHAT IN THE WORLD?
OH MY!
SANCTUARY!! I BESEECH YOU, SCARY GODMOTHER! HAVE MERCY ON THIS HOMELESS SOUL!
I'VE BEEN CAST OUT INTO THE DARK WILDERNESS WITH NO PLACE TO STAY!
PLEEEASE! A CRUST OF BREAD! A SQUARE OF FLOOR! LET ME REST MY WEARY PAWS!
SCARY GODMOTHER IN
WILD ABOUT HARRY PART DEUX
by JILL THOMPSON NOV. 1999

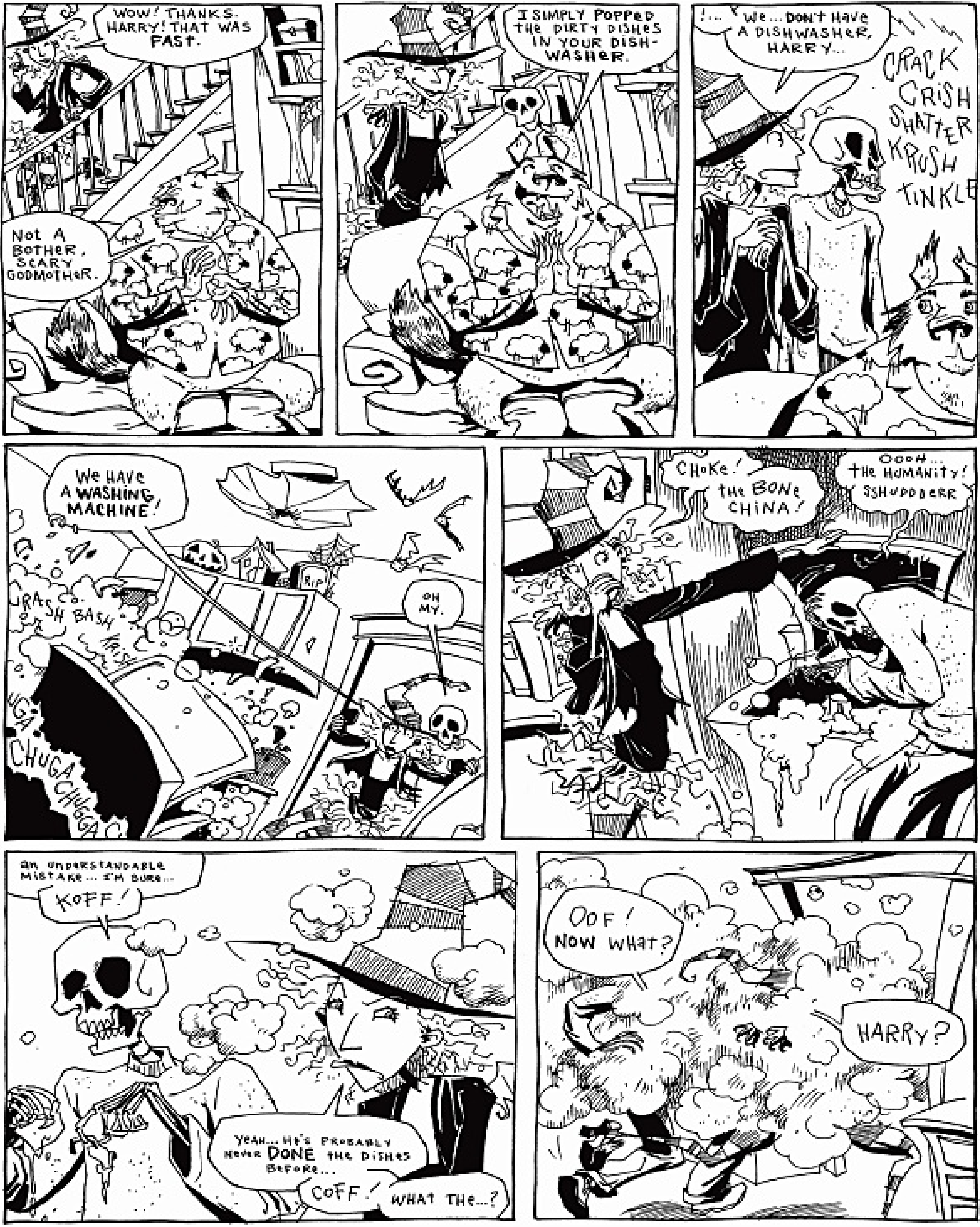

THAT'S A BIG DECISION TO MAKE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH, HARRY.
WHY DON'CHA COME IN AND JOIN US FOR BREAKFAST AND I'LL MULL IT OVER WITH MY HOUSEMATES...
POP
FOOD
GAR ARF! SO HUNGRY! GARBLE GLOM!!
MM! JAM!
SCONE!
MORE BACON!
WHADDAYA THINK, SKULLY? THINK HIS MOM COULDA TOSSED HIM OUT ON HIS TAIL?
WELL, HE HASN'T GOT ANY LUGGAGE OR HIS PRECIOUS STASH OF COMICS AND THOSE SPECTRAL COLLECTIBLES. HE'D NEVER LEAVE HOME WITHOUT THEM!
...AND IRENE WAS PRETTY STEAMED AT CARDS...
NO THANKS TO YOU AND ZAZIE! YOU REALLY GAVE HER THE BUSINESS ABOUT HARRY...
OOOH! AND PEOPLE IN GLASS HOUSES... MS. STONETHROWER.
AND I'M SURE THAT IT WAS MARTHA BOO-ART, NOT YOU, WHO SUGGESTED SHE TURN HIS ROOM INTO HER HOME OFFICE...
OUCH!
OKAY! WE ALL RIBBED HER ABOUT HIM. BUT GOSH, SKULLY! I DIDN'T EXPECT HER TO KICK HIM OUT. I MEAN... HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A JOB...
OR TABLE MANNERS..
BURP
ICK.
OR SOCIAL SKILLS...
MAYBE WE SHOULD LET HIM HANG OUT HERE UNTIL HE GETS ON HIS FEET.
I WISH THAT BUG-A-BOO WAS HERE... HE HAS A SAY IN THIS, TOO.

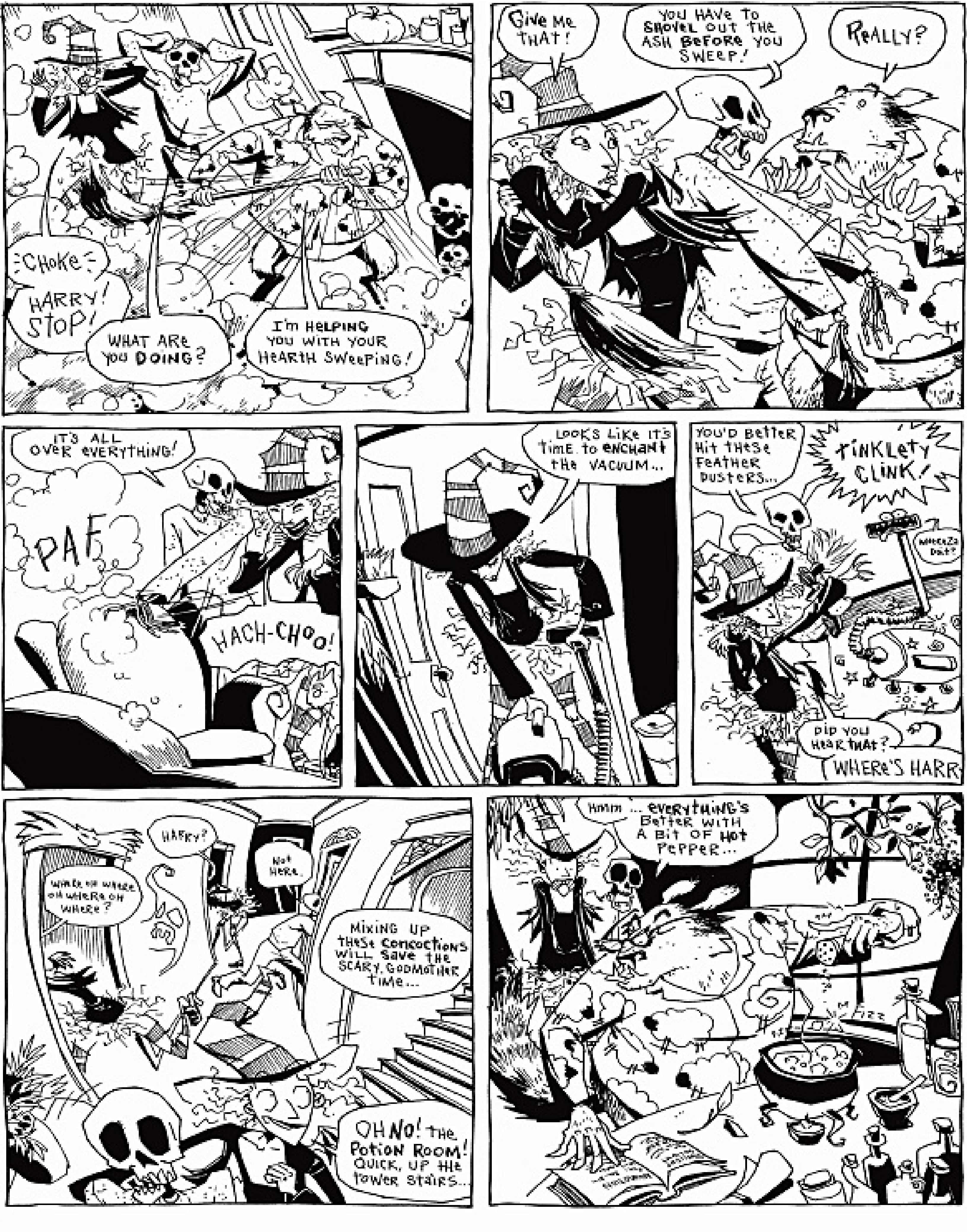

YEE-E-E-E-E-E
?
MORNIN', BOSS!
SEE YA TONIGHT.
BUG-A-BOO! IT'S THE HODAG! THE LUMBERJACKS NEARLY GOT HIM!
HOLY SMOKE! IS HE OKAY?
HE'S GOT A BROKEN LEG! I NEED YOU TO GET OUT IN THE WOODS AND SCARE THE DOOKIE OUT OF THOSE LUMBERJACKS.
BUT BOSS... I'M AN UNDER-THE-BED KINDA MONSTER.
AIN'T THIS A JOB FOR BIGFOOT?
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS BIGFOOT.
AND BESIDES... LUMBERJACKS GOTTA SLEEP, TOO! GET UNDER THOSE BUNKS AND GIVE 'EM THE BUSINESS.
YOU KIN COUNT ON ME, BOSS!

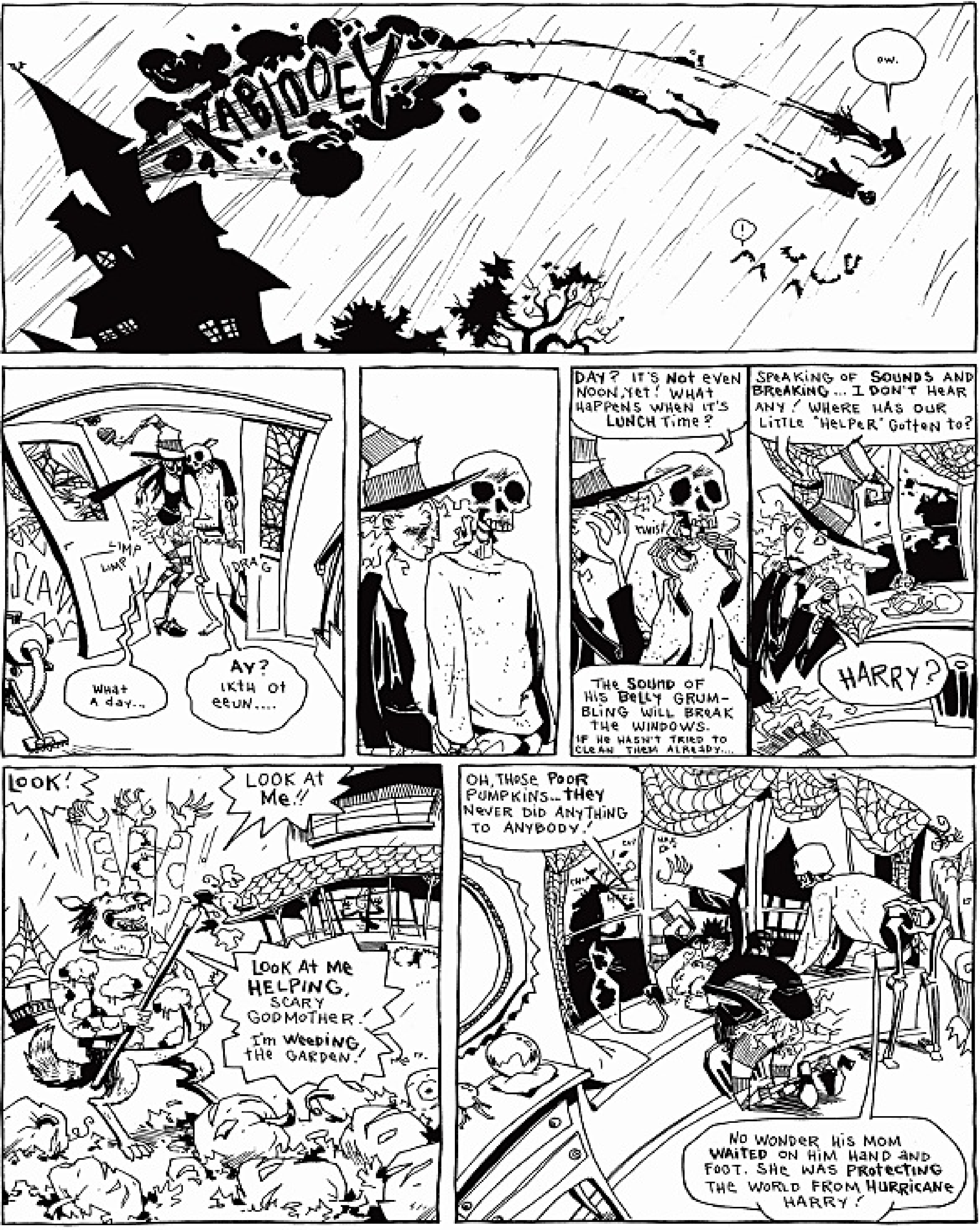

...ONCE YOU SEW THE SILK LINING INTO YOUR HANDMADE COFFIN...
COVER THE ENTIRE CASKET LID IN GOLD LEAF...
IT'S A GOOD THING.
♫.
WHIRRRR
OOF!
SHINE
SHINE
YYIIII!!

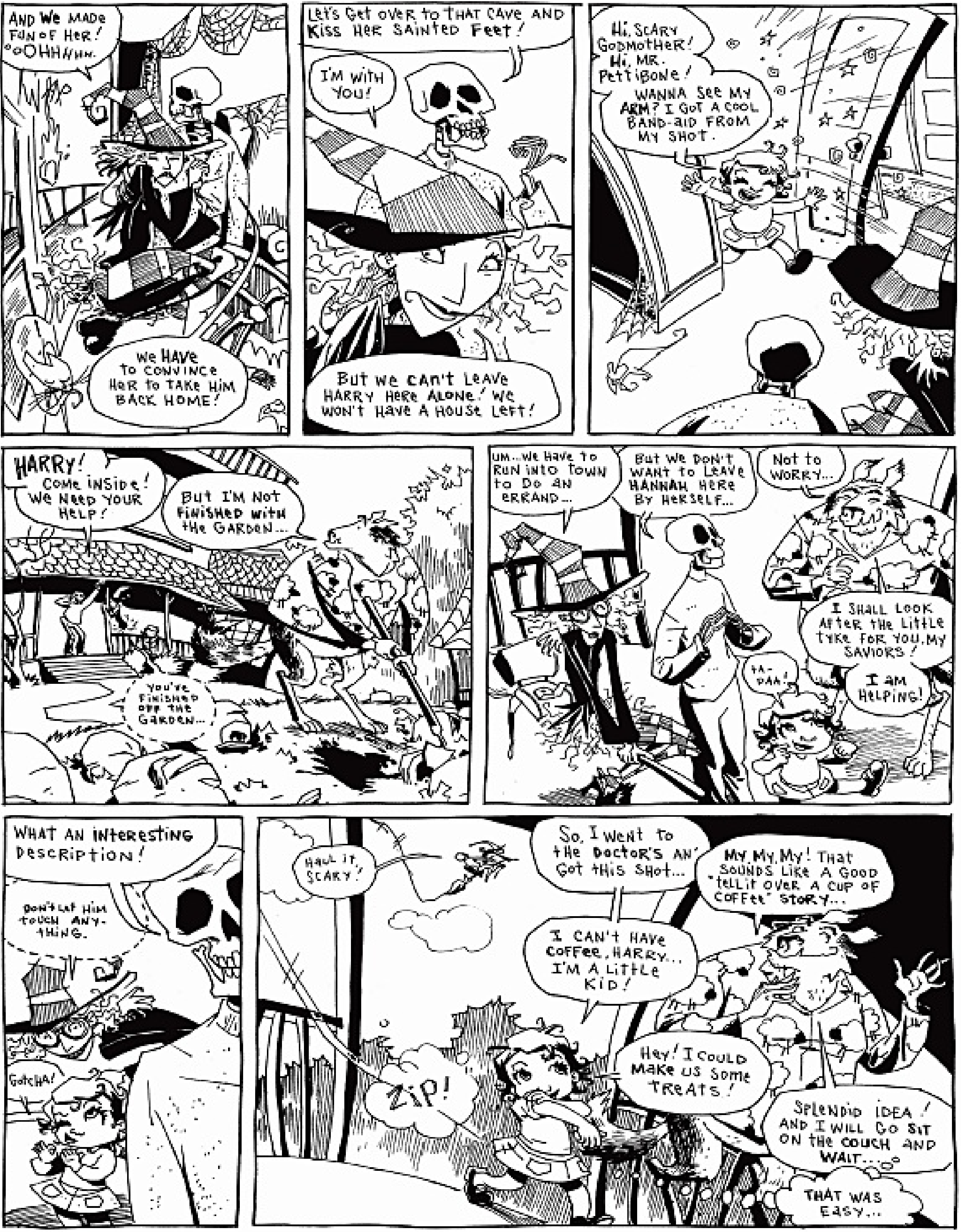

We have to help him, Skully, I feel so guilty!
It must be rubbing off... because, so do I!
OH HO!
OH! That was delicious! It certainly will fortify me for my new life in the forest...
Which is where I'd better be heading. I must find some sort of shelter.
Perhaps the underside of a bush would provide me adequate space to sleep...
I noticed a copy of the 'Daily Boo-gle' on your step!
Might I take it as I go?
Um... sure. It's good to keep up to date on the news.
That is the more luxurious use for the newspaper, Scary Godmother.
I need to use it for a baser, utilitarian purpose!
Protection from the elements. A poor covering to capture my meager body heat in the evening.
BRR! What a fierce wind!
I wish I knew what caused Mother to cast me out in the cold, hard forest...
CRACK-BOOM!
I stand corrected... the cold wet forest.

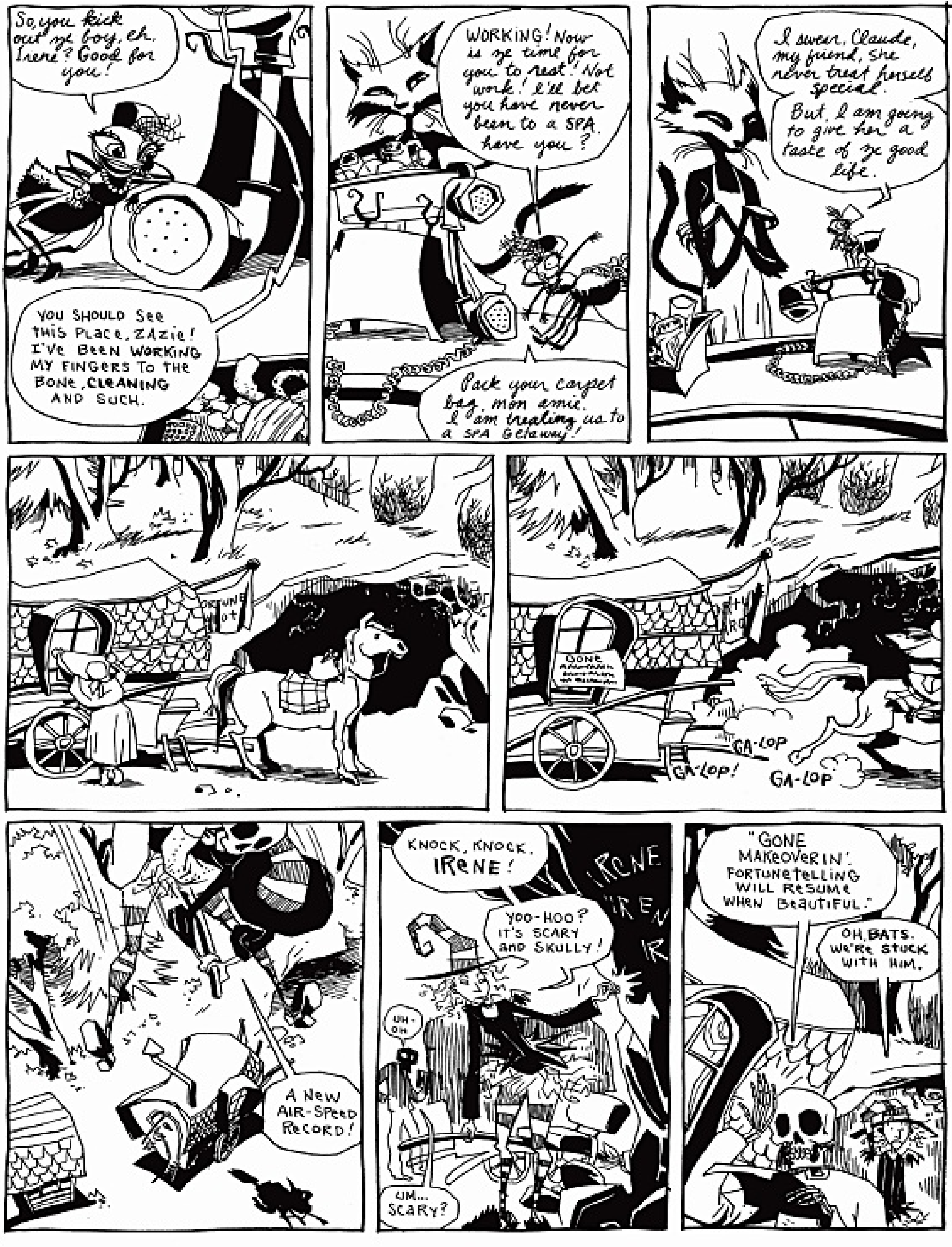

WAIT, HARRY! DON'T GO! WE'VE THOUGHT IT OVER.
YEAH.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO SLEEP IN THE RAIN! YOU CAN STAY HERE!
SURE! WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF GHOST ROOMS. WITH OR WITHOUT POLTERGEISTS.
OH, YOU ARE TOO KIND. WHATEVER CAN I DO TO REPAY YOU?
WELL, YOU COULD DO THE BREAKFAST DISHES...
YEAH, THEN WE COULD GET A GHOST ROOM SET UP FOR YOU RIGHT AWAY.
IT'S SO SWEET OF YOU TO ASK. WE CAN'T REFUSE A HELPING HAND! THERE'S A TON OF HOUSEHOLD PROJECTS TO HELP WITH!
POTION MAKING, HEARTH SWEEPING, PUMPKIN CARVING... AND I COULD USE SOME HELP WITH THE CLOSET ORGANIZING...
SOME PEOPLE OBVIOUSLY DO NOT RECOGNIZE A RHETORICAL QUESTION WHEN THEY HEAR IT!
grumble... MANUAL LABOR! YICK! What can I do to get out of...
OH HARRY... YOU ARE A GENIUS!

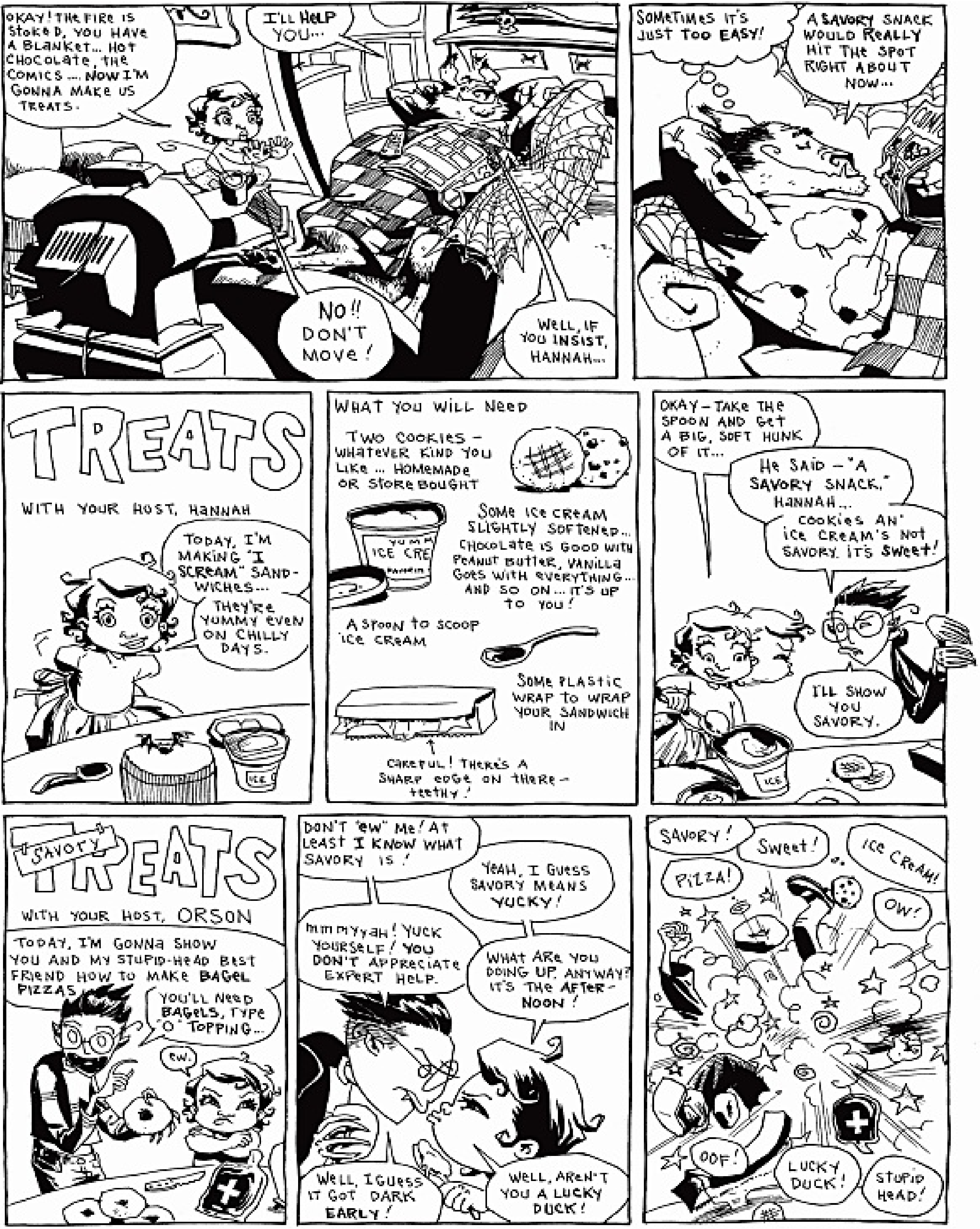

WOW! THANKS, HARRY! THAT WAS FAST.
Not A BOTHER, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I SIMPLY POPPED THE DIRTY DISHES IN YOUR DISHWASHER.
!... We... DON'T HAVE A DISHWASHER, HARRY...
CRACK
CRISH
SHATTER
KRUSH
TINKLE
We HAVE A WASHING MACHINE!
RIP
CRASH BASH
CHUGA CHUGA CHUGA
OH MY.
CHOKE! the BONE CHINA!
OOOH... the HUMANITY! SSHUDDDERR
AN UNDERSTANDABLE MISTAKE... I'M SURE...
KOFF!
YEAH... HE'S PROBABLY NEVER DONE the DISHES BEFORE...
COFF!
WHAT THE...?
OOF! NOW WHAT?
HARRY?

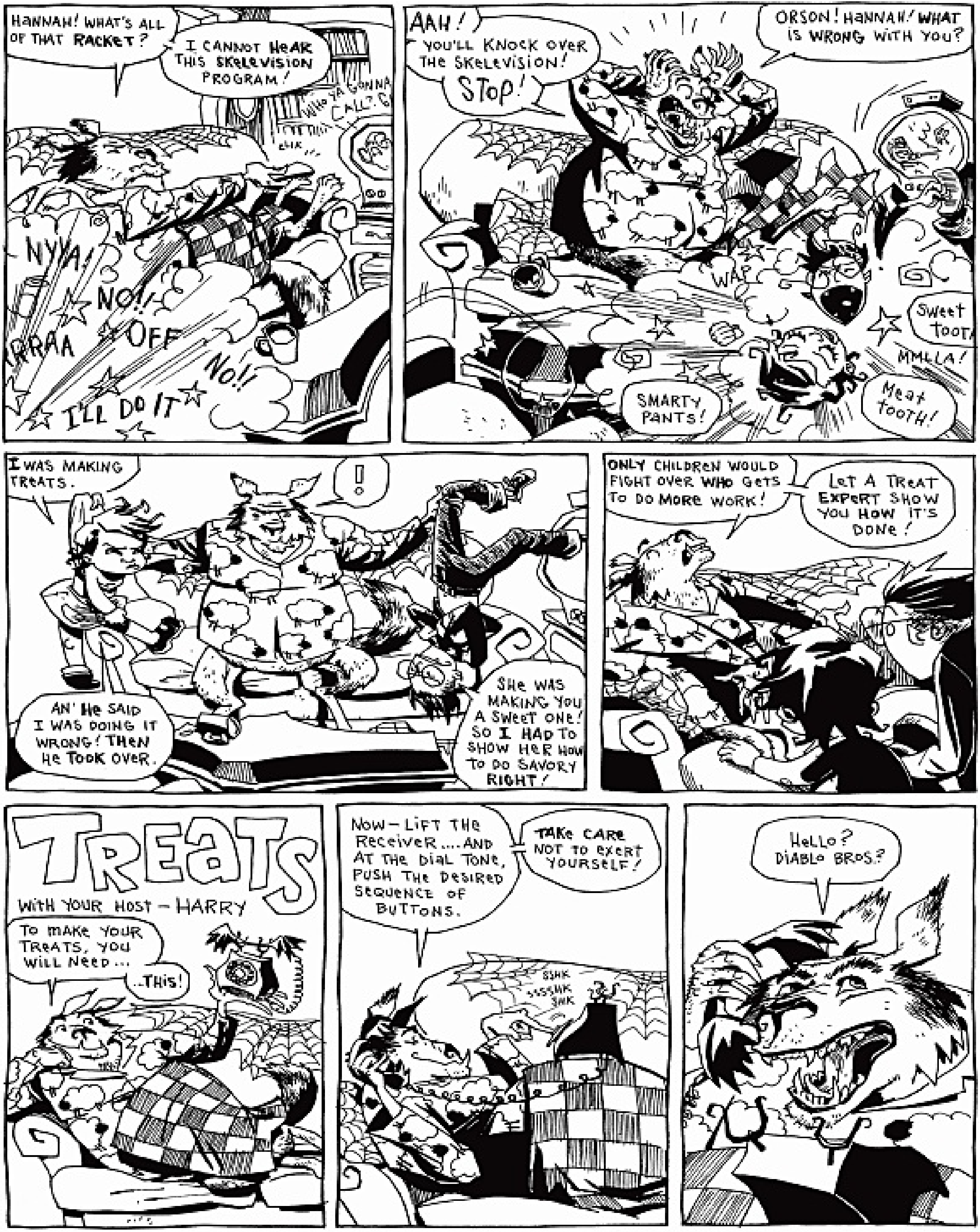

CHOKE
HARRY! STOP!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'M HELPING YOU WITH YOUR HEARTH SWEEPING!
GIVE ME THAT!
YOU HAVE TO SHOVEL OUT THE ASH BEFORE YOU SWEEP!
REALLY?
IT'S ALL OVER EVERYTHING!
PAF
HACH-CHOO!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TIME TO ENCHANT THE VACUUM...
YOU'D BETTER HIT THESE FEATHER DUSTERS...
TINKLETY CLINK!
WHEREZA DAT?
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
WHERE'S HARR
HARRY?
WHERE OH WHERE OH WHERE OH WHERE?
NOT HERE.
MIXING UP THESE CONCOCTIONS WILL SAVE THE SCARY GODMOTHER TIME...
OH NO! THE POTION ROOM! QUICK, UP THE TOWER STAIRS...
HMM... EVERYTHING'S BETTER WITH A BIT OF HOT PEPPER...

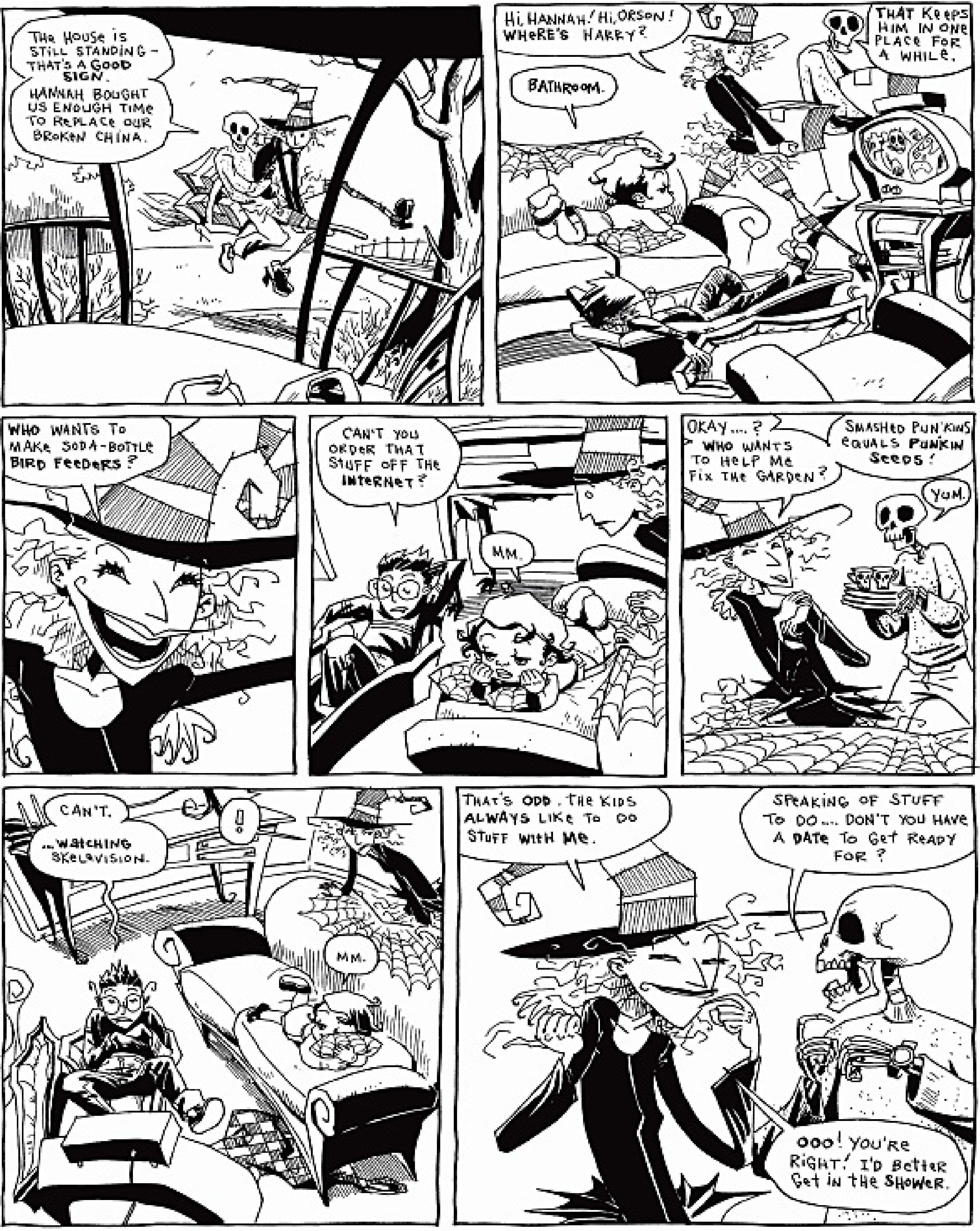

KABLOOEY
OW.
!
SLAM
LIMP
LIMP
DRAG
What a day...
Ay? Ikth ot eeun....
DAY? IT'S NOT EVEN NOON, YET! WHAT HAPPENS WHEN IT'S LUNCH TIME?
TWIST
THE SOUND OF HIS BELLY GRUMBLING WILL BREAK THE WINDOWS.
IF HE HASN'T TRIED TO CLEAN THEM ALREADY...
SPEAKING OF SOUNDS AND BREAKING... I DON'T HEAR ANY! WHERE HAS OUR LITTLE "HELPER" GOTTEN TO?
HARRY?
LOOK!
LOOK AT ME!!
LOOK AT ME HELPING, SCARY GODMOTHER! I'M WEEDING THE GARDEN!
OH, THOSE POOR PUMPKINS... THEY NEVER DID ANYTHING TO ANYBODY!
NO WONDER HIS MOM WAITED ON HIM HAND AND FOOT. SHE WAS PROTECTING THE WORLD FROM HURRICANE HARRY!

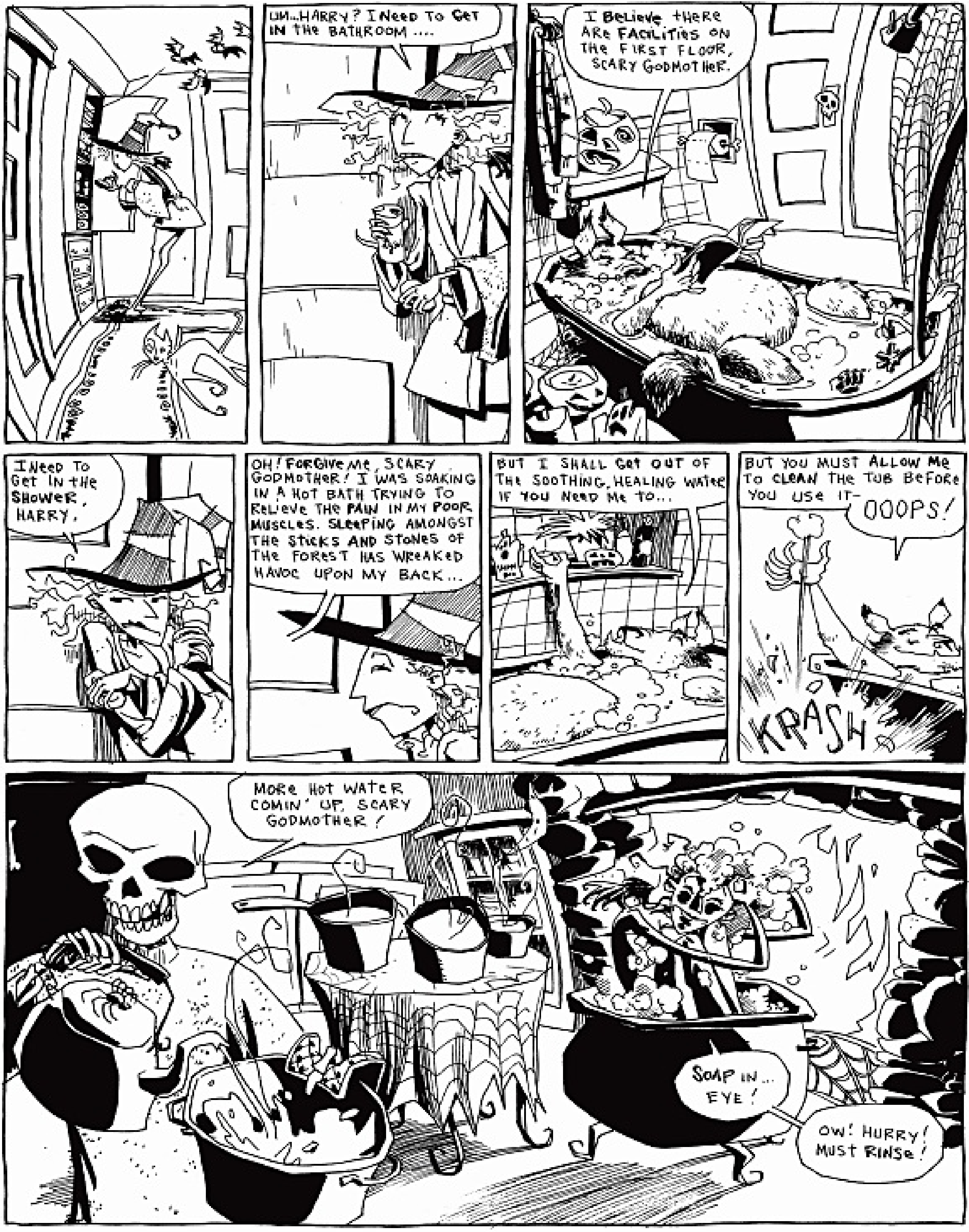

AND WE MADE FUN OF HER! OOHHNNN.
WE HAVE TO CONVINCE HER TO TAKE HIM BACK HOME!
LET'S GET OVER TO THAT CAVE AND KISS HER SAINTED FEET!
I'M WITH YOU!
BUT WE CAN'T LEAVE HARRY HERE ALONE! WE WON'T HAVE A HOUSE LEFT!
HI, SCARY GODMOTHER! HI, MR. PETTIBONE!
WANNA SEE MY ARM? I GOT A COOL BAND-AID FROM MY SHOT.
HARRY! COME INSIDE! WE NEED YOUR HELP!
BUT I'M NOT FINISHED WITH THE GARDEN...
YOU'VE FINISHED OFF THE GARDEN...
UM...WE HAVE TO RUN INTO TOWN TO DO AN ERRAND...
BUT WE DON'T WANT TO LEAVE HANNAH HERE BY HERSELF...
NOT TO WORRY...
I SHALL LOOK AFTER THE LITTLE TYKE FOR YOU, MY SAVIORS!
TA-DAA!
I AM HELPING!
WHAT AN INTERESTING DESCRIPTION!
DON'T LET HIM TOUCH ANYTHING.
GOTCHA!
HAUL IT, SCARY!
SO, I WENT TO THE DOCTOR'S AN' GOT THIS SHOT...
MY, MY, MY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD "TELL IT OVER A CUP OF COFFEE" STORY...
I CAN'T HAVE COFFEE, HARRY... I'M A LITTLE KID!
HEY! I COULD MAKE US SOME TREATS!
ZIP!
SPLENDID IDEA! AND I WILL GO SIT ON THE COUCH AND WAIT...
THAT WAS EASY...

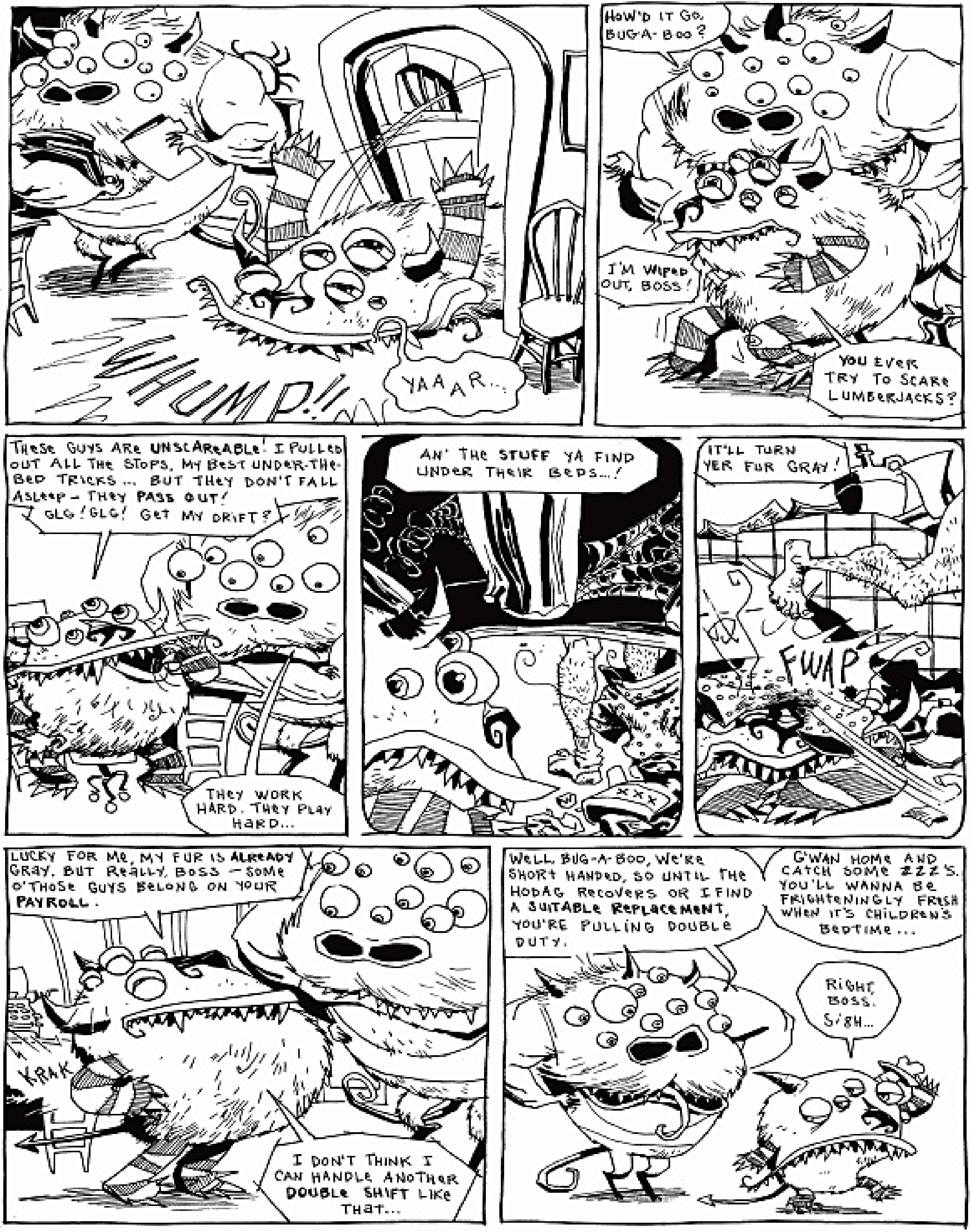

So, you kick out ze boy, eh, Irene? Good for you!
YOU SHOULD SEE THIS PLACE, ZAZIE! I'VE BEEN WORKING MY FINGERS TO THE BONE, CLEANING AND SUCH.
WORKING! Now is ze time for you to rest! Not work! I'll bet you have never been to a SPA, have you?
Pack your carpet bag, mon amie. I am treating us to a SPA Getaway!
I swear, Claude, my friend, she never treat herself special.
But, I am going to give her a taste of ze good life.
GONE
GA-LOP
GA-LOP!
GA-LOP
A NEW AIR-SPEED RECORD!
KNOCK, KNOCK, IRENE!
IRENE
IREN
IR
YOO-HOO? IT'S SCARY AND SKULLY!
UH-OH
UM... SCARY?
"GONE MAKEOVERIN'. FORTUNETELLING WILL RESUME WHEN BEAUTIFUL."
OH, BATS. WE'RE STUCK WITH HIM.

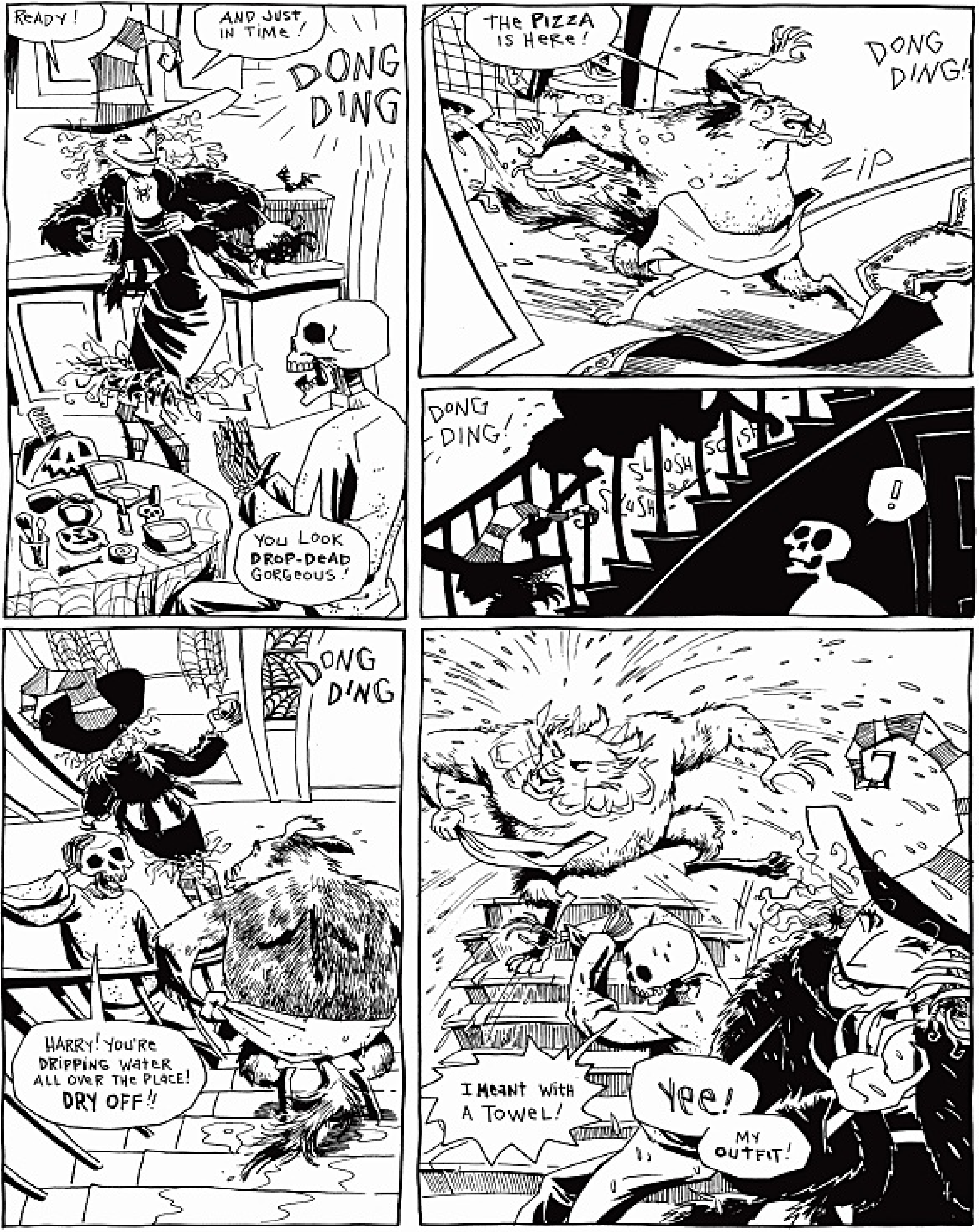

OKAY! THE FIRE IS STOKED, YOU HAVE A BLANKET... HOT CHOCOLATE, THE COMICS ... NOW I'M GONNA MAKE US TREATS.
I'LL HELP YOU...
NO!! DON'T MOVE!
WELL, IF YOU INSIST, HANNAH...
SOMETIMES IT'S JUST TOO EASY!
A SAVORY SNACK WOULD REALLY HIT THE SPOT RIGHT ABOUT NOW...
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST, HANNAH
TODAY, I'M MAKING "I SCREAM" SANDWICHES...
THEY'RE YUMMY EVEN ON CHILLY DAYS.
ICE
WHAT YOU WILL NEED
TWO COOKIES – WHATEVER KIND YOU LIKE ... HOMEMADE OR STORE BOUGHT
SOME ICE CREAM SLIGHTLY SOFTENED... CHOCOLATE IS GOOD WITH PEANUT BUTTER, VANILLA GOES WITH EVERYTHING... AND SO ON... IT'S UP TO YOU!
YUMM ICE CRE
A SPOON TO SCOOP ICE CREAM
SOME PLASTIC WRAP TO WRAP YOUR SANDWICH IN
CAREFUL! THERE'S A SHARP EDGE ON THERE – TEETHY!
OKAY – TAKE THE SPOON AND GET A BIG, SOFT HUNK OF IT...
HE SAID – "A SAVORY SNACK," HANNAH...
COOKIES AN' ICE CREAM'S NOT SAVORY. IT'S SWEET!
I'LL SHOW YOU SAVORY.
ICE
SAVORY TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST, ORSON
TODAY, I'M GONNA SHOW YOU AND MY STUPID-HEAD BEST FRIEND HOW TO MAKE BAGEL PIZZAS
YOU'LL NEED BAGELS, TYPE 'O' TOPPING...
EW.
DON'T "EW" ME! AT LEAST I KNOW WHAT SAVORY IS!
YEAH, I GUESS SAVORY MEANS YUCKY!
MMMYYAH! YUCK YOURSELF! YOU DON'T APPRECIATE EXPERT HELP.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP, ANYWAY? IT'S THE AFTERNOON!
WELL, I GUESS IT GOT DARK EARLY!
WELL, AREN'T YOU A LUCKY DUCK!
SAVORY!
SWEET!
ICE CREAM!
PIZZA!
OW!
OOF!
LUCKY DUCK!
STUPID HEAD!

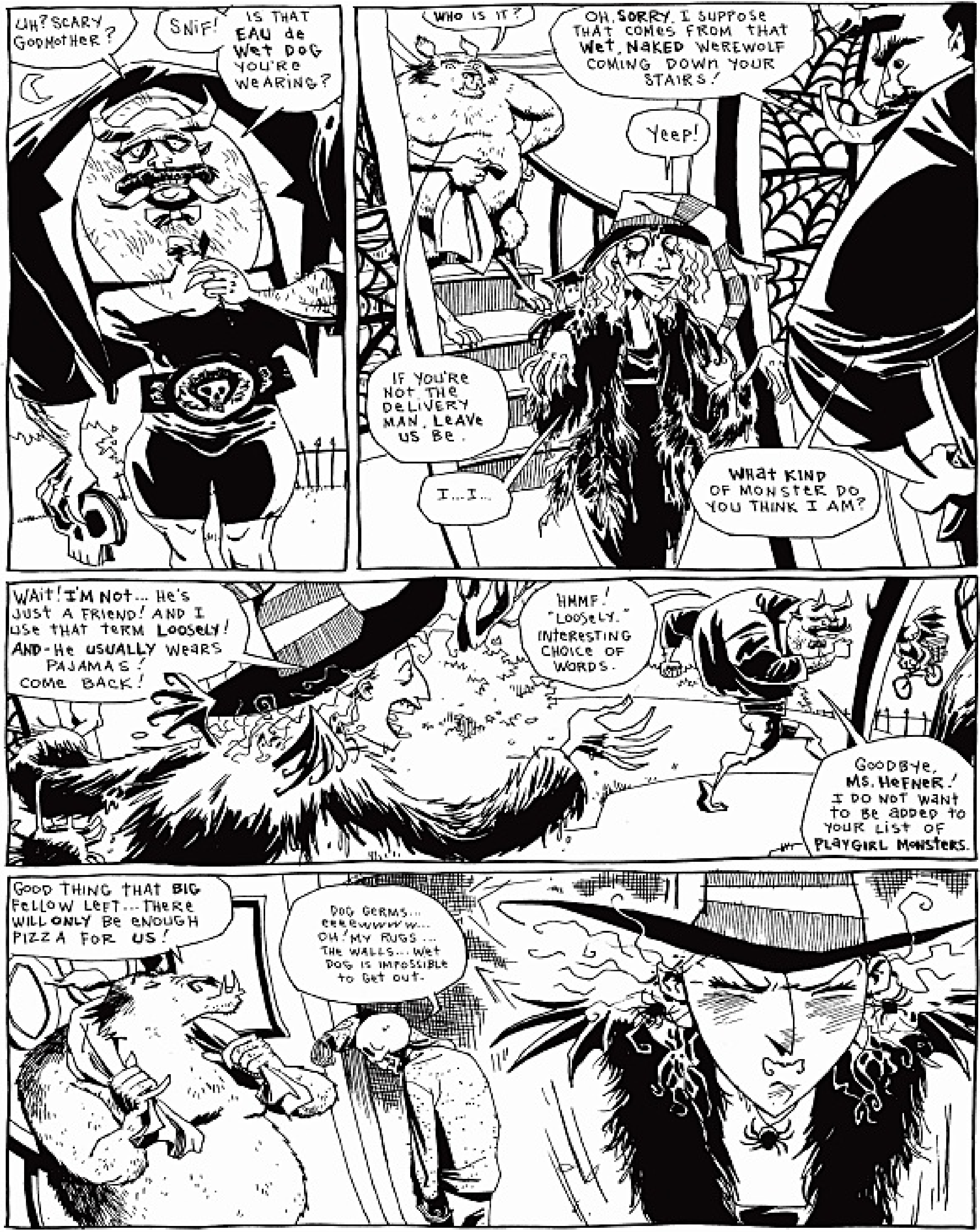

HANNAH! WHAT'S ALL OF THAT RACKET?
I CANNOT HEAR THIS SKELEVISION PROGRAM!
WHO YA GONNA CALL? G
TETDUT
CHK
NYA!
NO!!
ARRAA
OFF
NO!!
I'LL DO IT
AAH!
YOU'LL KNOCK OVER THE SKELEVISION!
STOP!
ORSON! HANNAH! WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?
WAP
Sweet TOOT
MMLLA!
SMARTY PANTS!
Meat tooth!
I WAS MAKING TREATS.
!
AN' HE SAID I WAS DOING IT WRONG! THEN HE TOOK OVER.
SHE WAS MAKING YOU A SWEET ONE! SO I HAD TO SHOW HER HOW TO DO SAVORY RIGHT!
ONLY CHILDREN WOULD FIGHT OVER WHO GETS TO DO MORE WORK!
LET A TREAT EXPERT SHOW YOU HOW IT'S DONE!
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST - HARRY
TO MAKE YOUR TREATS, YOU WILL NEED...
..THIS!
NOW - LIFT THE RECEIVER.... AND AT THE DIAL TONE, PUSH THE DESIRED SEQUENCE OF BUTTONS.
TAKE CARE NOT TO EXERT YOURSELF!
SHK
SSSSHK
SHK
HELLO? DIABLO BROS.?

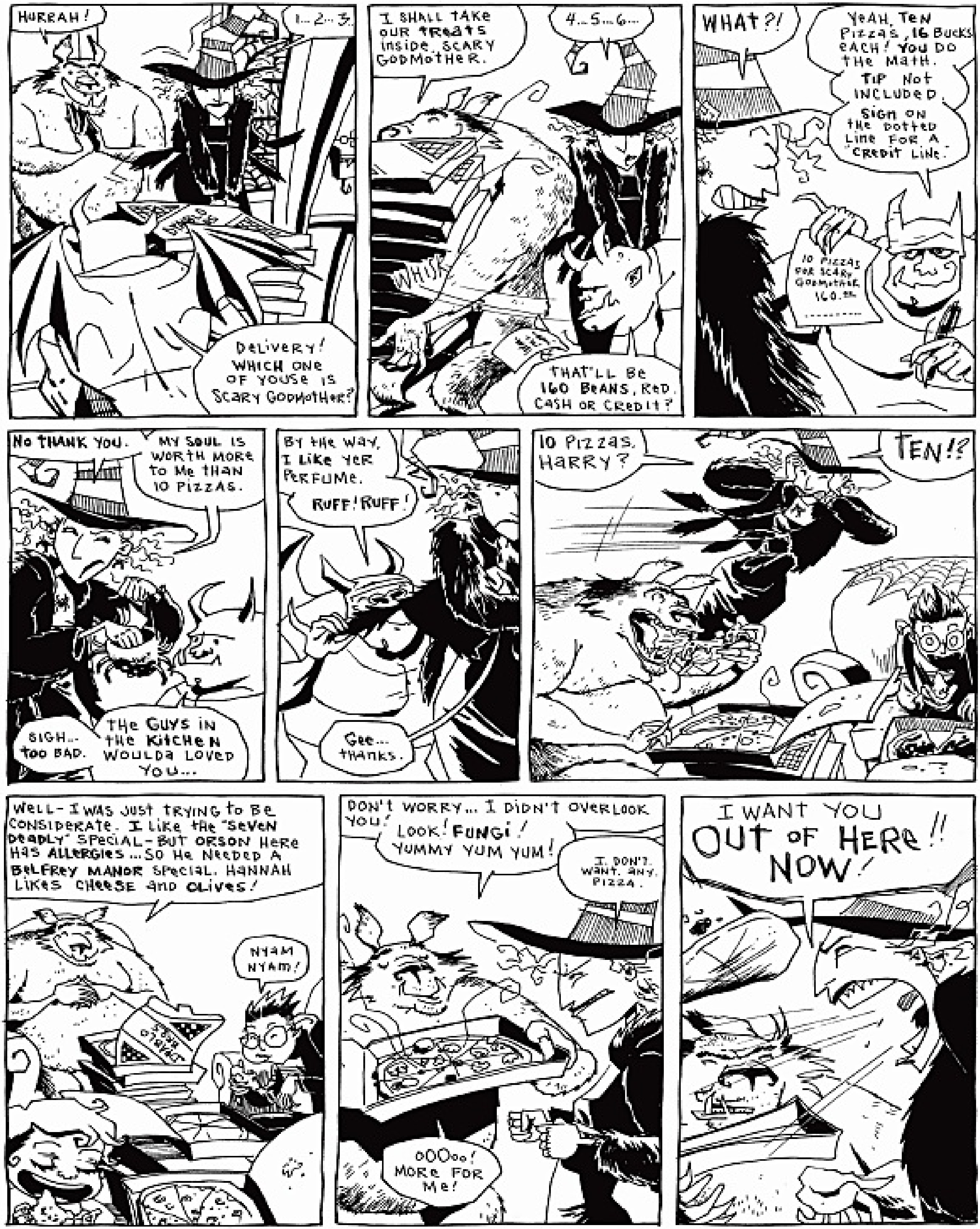

THE HOUSE IS STILL STANDING - THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.
HANNAH BOUGHT US ENOUGH TIME TO REPLACE OUR BROKEN CHINA.
HI, HANNAH! HI, ORSON! WHERE'S HARRY?
BATHROOM.
THAT KEEPS HIM IN ONE PLACE FOR A WHILE.
WHO WANTS TO MAKE SODA-BOTTLE BIRD FEEDERS?
CAN'T YOU ORDER THAT STUFF OFF THE INTERNET?
MM.
OKAY....? WHO WANTS TO HELP ME FIX THE GARDEN?
SMASHED PUN'KINS EQUALS PUNKIN SEEDS!
YUM.
CAN'T.
...WATCHING SKELAVISION.
!
MM.
THAT'S ODD. THE KIDS ALWAYS LIKE TO DO STUFF WITH ME.
SPEAKING OF STUFF TO DO... DON'T YOU HAVE A DATE TO GET READY FOR?
OOO! YOU'RE RIGHT! I'D BETTER GET IN THE SHOWER.

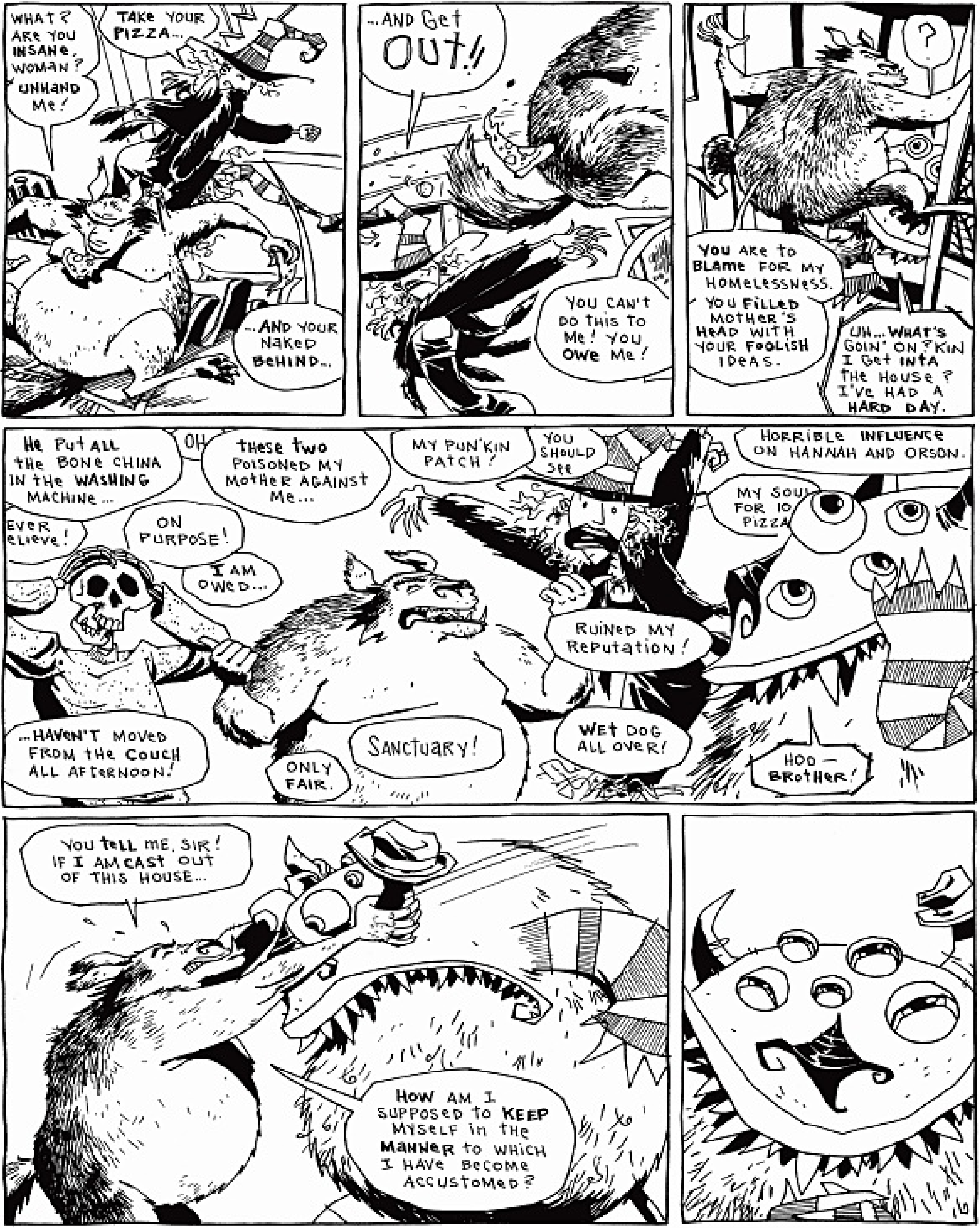

UM...HARRY? I NEED TO GET IN THE BATHROOM....
I BELIEVE THERE ARE FACILITIES ON THE FIRST FLOOR, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I NEED TO GET IN THE SHOWER, HARRY.
OH! FORGIVE ME, SCARY GODMOTHER! I WAS SOAKING IN A HOT BATH TRYING TO RELIEVE THE PAIN IN MY POOR MUSCLES. SLEEPING AMONGST THE STICKS AND STONES OF THE FOREST HAS WREAKED HAVOC UPON MY BACK...
BUT I SHALL GET OUT OF THE SOOTHING, HEALING WATER IF YOU NEED ME TO...
BUT YOU MUST ALLOW ME TO CLEAN THE TUB BEFORE YOU USE IT—
OOOPS!
KRASH
MORE HOT WATER COMIN' UP, SCARY GODMOTHER!
SOAP IN... EYE!
OW! HURRY! MUST RINSE!

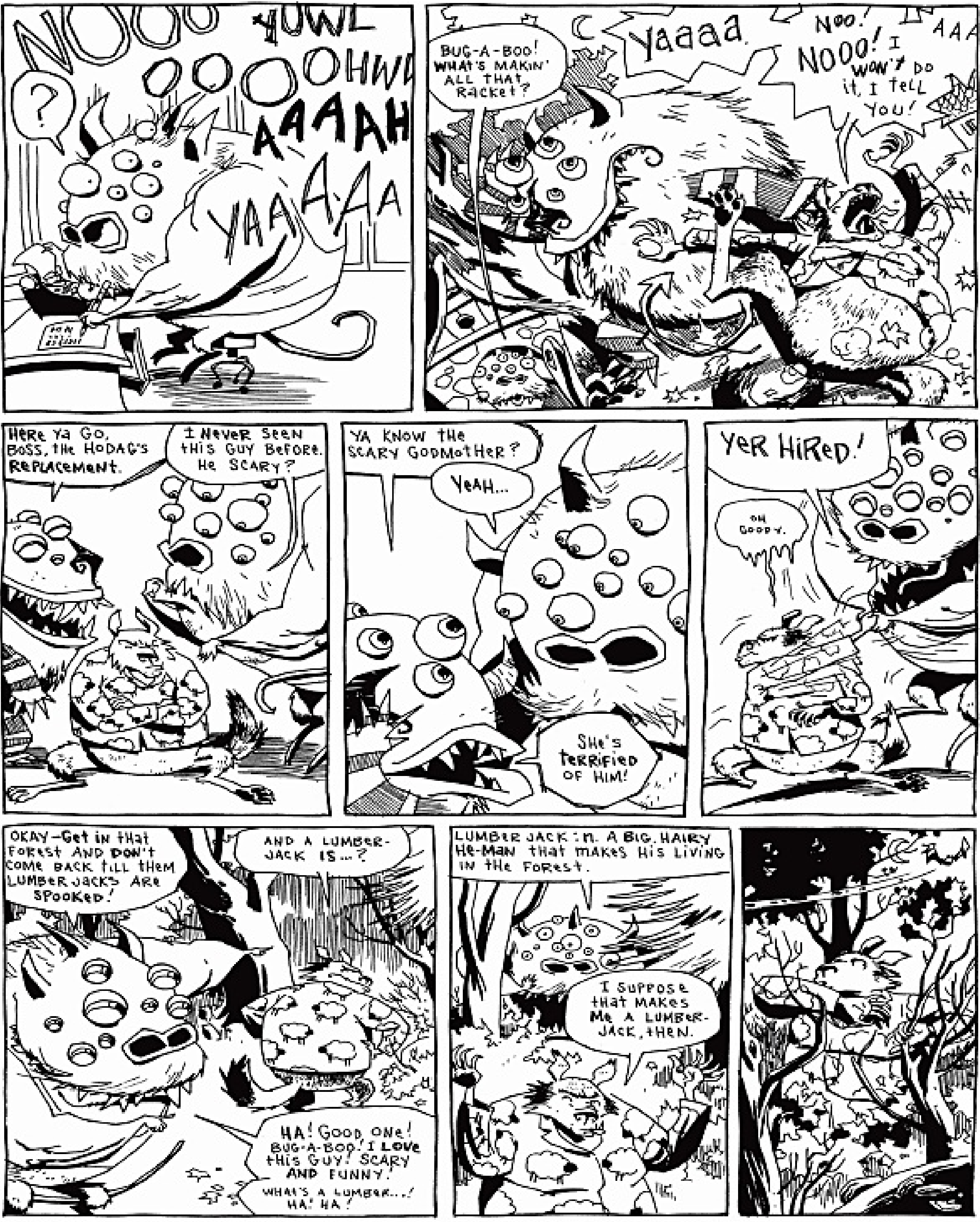

SHUMP!!
YAAAR...
HOW'D IT GO, BUG-A-BOO?
I'M WIPED OUT, BOSS!
YOU EVER TRY TO SCARE LUMBERJACKS?
THESE GUYS ARE UNSCAREABLE! I PULLED OUT ALL THE STOPS, MY BEST UNDER-THE-BED TRICKS... BUT THEY DON'T FALL ASLEEP – THEY PASS OUT! GLG! GLG! GET MY DRIFT?
THEY WORK HARD. THEY PLAY HARD...
AN' THE STUFF YA FIND UNDER THEIR BEDS...!
XXX
IT'LL TURN YER FUR GRAY!
FWAP
LUCKY FOR ME, MY FUR IS ALREADY GRAY. BUT REALLY, BOSS — SOME O' THOSE GUYS BELONG ON YOUR PAYROLL.
KRAK
I DON'T THINK I CAN HANDLE ANOTHER DOUBLE SHIFT LIKE THAT...
WELL, BUG-A-BOO, WE'RE SHORT HANDED, SO UNTIL THE HODAG RECOVERS OR I FIND A SUITABLE REPLACEMENT, YOU'RE PULLING DOUBLE DUTY.
G'WAN HOME AND CATCH SOME ZZZ'S. YOU'LL WANNA BE FRIGHTENINGLY FRESH WHEN IT'S CHILDREN'S BEDTIME...
RIGHT, BOSS. SIGH...
...

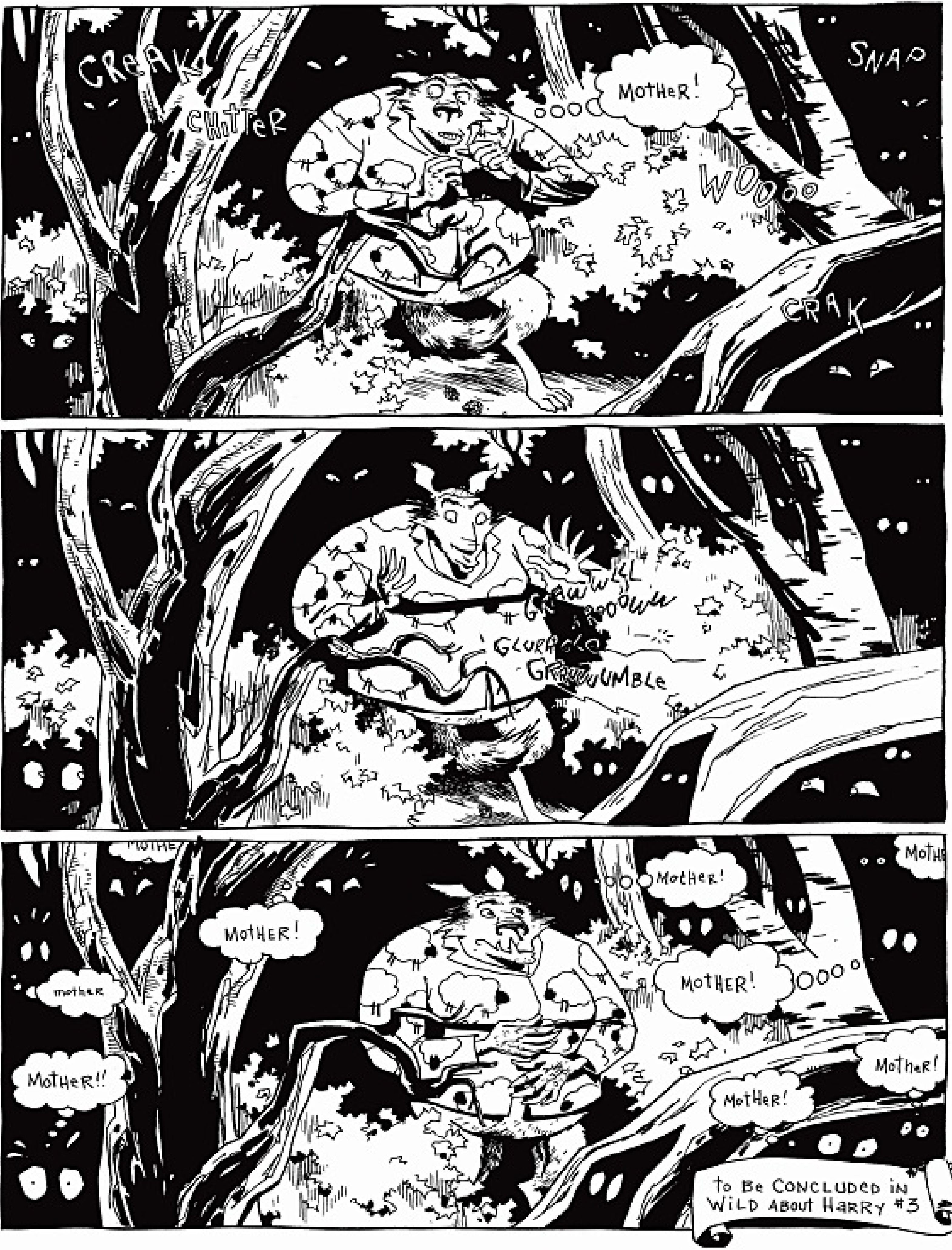

READY!
AND JUST IN TIME!
DONG DING
YOU LOOK DROP-DEAD GORGEOUS!
THE PIZZA IS HERE!
DONG DING!
ZIP
DONG DING!
SLOSH
SLUSH
!
DONG DING
HARRY! YOU'RE DRIPPING WATER ALL OVER THE PLACE! DRY OFF!!
I MEANT WITH A TOWEL!
YEE!
MY OUTFIT!

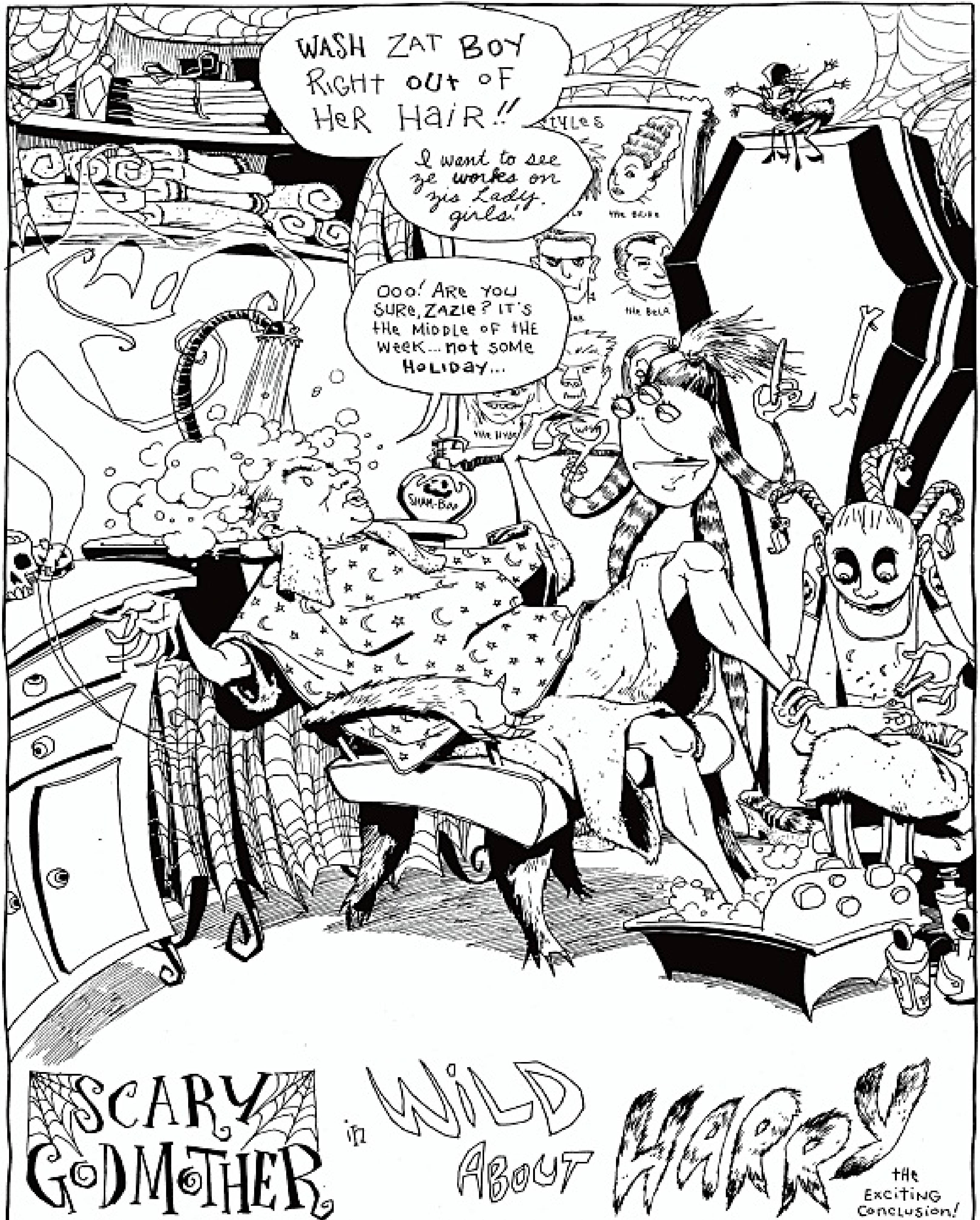

UH? SCARY GODMOTHER?
SNIF!
IS THAT EAU de WET DOG YOU'RE WEARING?
WHO IS IT?
OH, SORRY. I SUPPOSE THAT COMES FROM THAT WET, NAKED WEREWOLF COMING DOWN YOUR STAIRS!
YEEP!
IF YOU'RE NOT THE DELIVERY MAN, LEAVE US BE.
I... I...
WHAT KIND OF MONSTER DO YOU THINK I AM?
WAIT! I'M NOT... HE'S JUST A FRIEND! AND I USE THAT TERM LOOSELY! AND-HE USUALLY WEARS PAJAMAS! COME BACK!
HMMF! "LOOSELY." INTERESTING CHOICE OF WORDS.
GOODBYE, MS. HEFNER! I DO NOT WANT TO BE ADDED TO YOUR LIST OF PLAYGIRL MONSTERS.
GOOD THING THAT BIG FELLOW LEFT... THERE WILL ONLY BE ENOUGH PIZZA FOR US!
DOG GERMS... EEEEWWWWW... OH! MY RUGS... THE WALLS... WET DOG IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GET OUT.


HURRAH!
1... 2... 3...
DELIVERY! WHICH ONE OF YOUSE IS SCARY GODMOTHER?
I SHALL TAKE OUR TREATS INSIDE, SCARY GODMOTHER.
4... 5... 6...
WHISK
THAT'LL BE 160 BEANS, RED. CASH OR CREDIT?
WHAT?!
YEAH, TEN PIZZAS, 16 BUCKS EACH! YOU DO THE MATH. TIP NOT INCLUDED. SIGN ON THE DOTTED LINE FOR A "CREDIT LINE."
10 PIZZAS FOR SCARY GODMOTHER 160.00
NO THANK YOU.
MY SOUL IS WORTH MORE TO ME THAN 10 PIZZAS.
SIGH... TOO BAD.
THE GUYS IN THE KITCHEN WOULDA LOVED YOU...
BY THE WAY, I LIKE YER PERFUME.
RUFF! RUFF!
GEE... THANKS.
10 PIZZAS, HARRY?
TEN!?
WELL- I WAS JUST TRYING TO BE CONSIDERATE. I LIKE THE "SEVEN DEADLY" SPECIAL- BUT ORSON HERE HAS ALLERGIES... SO HE NEEDED A BELFREY MANOR SPECIAL. HANNAH LIKES CHEESE AND OLIVES!
NYAM NYAM!
DON'T WORRY... I DIDN'T OVERLOOK YOU!
LOOK! FUNGI! YUMMY YUM YUM!
I DON'T WANT ANY PIZZA.
OOOoo! MORE FOR ME!
I WANT YOU OUT OF HERE!! NOW!

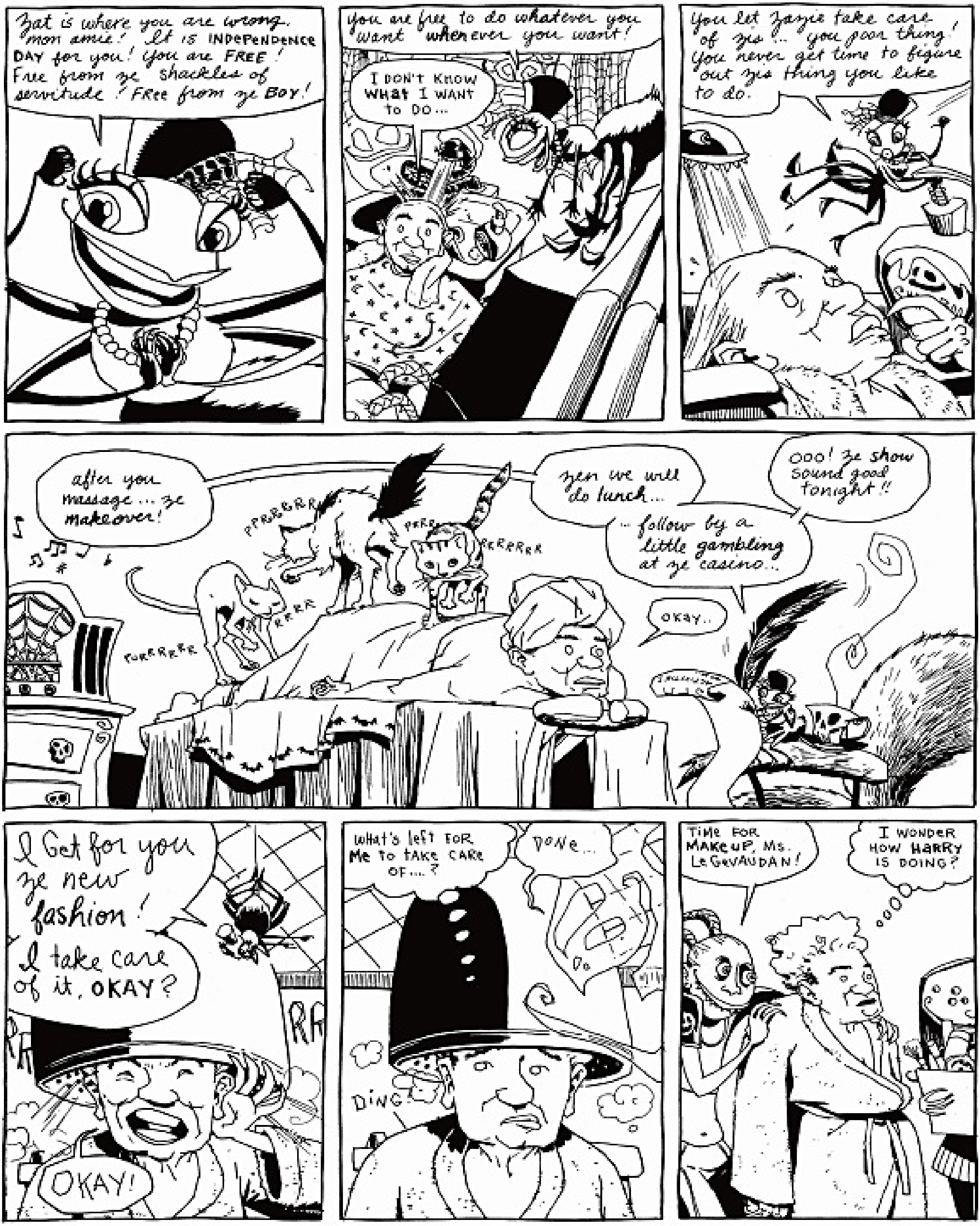

WHAT? ARE YOU INSANE, WOMAN? UNHAND ME!
TAKE YOUR PIZZA...
...AND YOUR NAKED BEHIND...
...AND GET OUT!!
YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME! YOU OWE ME!
?
YOU ARE TO BLAME FOR MY HOMELESSNESS. YOU FILLED MOTHER'S HEAD WITH YOUR FOOLISH IDEAS.
UH... WHAT'S GOIN' ON? KIN I GET INTA THE HOUSE? I'VE HAD A HARD DAY.
HE PUT ALL THE BONE CHINA IN THE WASHING MACHINE...
OH
THESE TWO POISONED MY MOTHER AGAINST ME...
MY PUN'KIN PATCH!
YOU SHOULD SEE
HORRIBLE INFLUENCE ON HANNAH AND ORSON.
EVER ELIEVE!
ON PURPOSE!
I AM OWED...
MY SOU FOR 10 PIZZA
RUINED MY REPUTATION!
...HAVEN'T MOVED FROM THE COUCH ALL AFTERNOON!
SANCTUARY!
ONLY FAIR.
WET DOG ALL OVER!
HOO — BROTHER!
YOU TELL ME, SIR! IF I AM CAST OUT OF THIS HOUSE...
HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KEEP MYSELF IN THE MANNER TO WHICH I HAVE BECOME ACCUSTOMED?

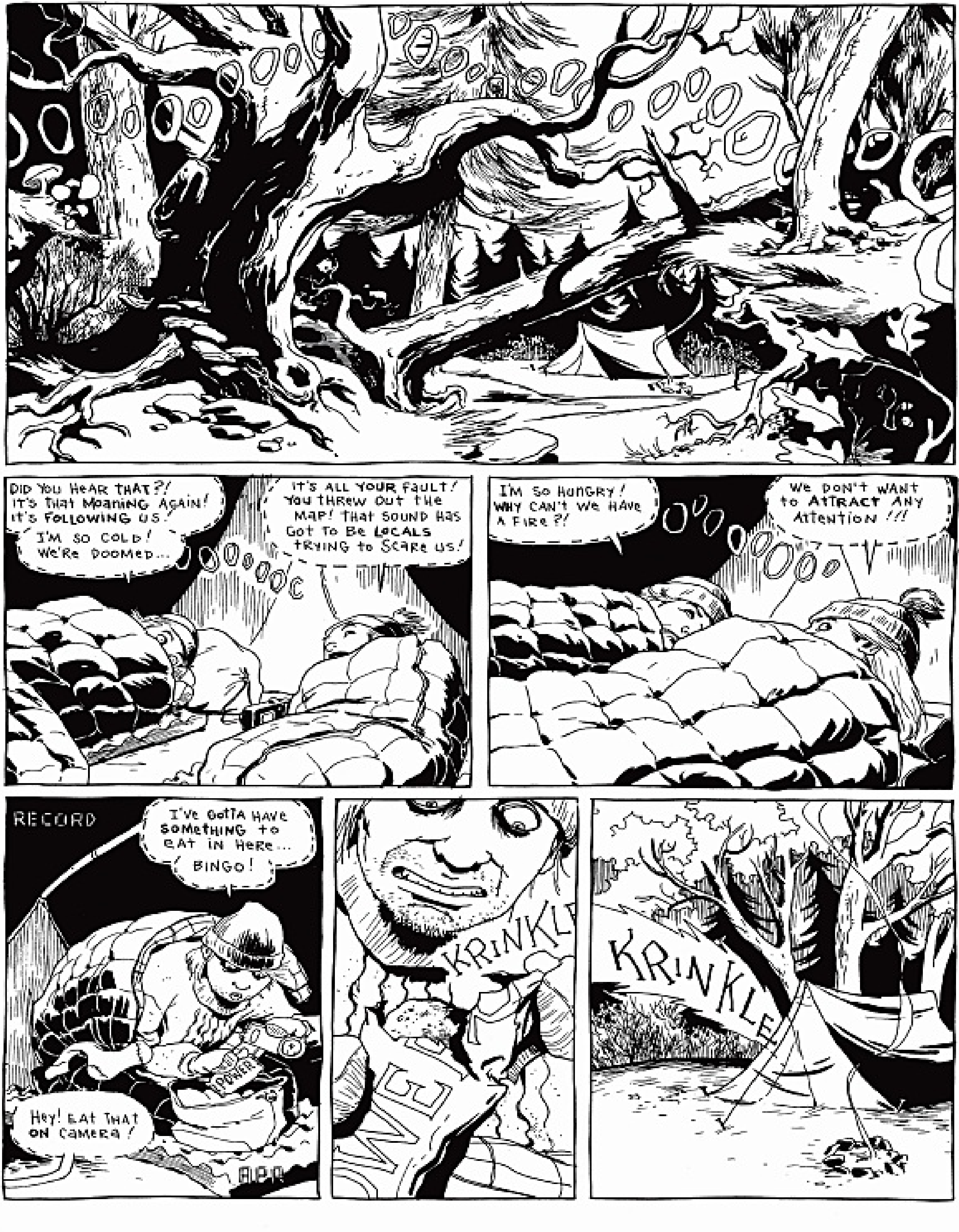

NOOOO
YOWL
OOOOOHW
AAAAH
YAAAAA
?
BUG-A-BOO! WHAT'S MAKIN' ALL THAT RACKET?
Yaaaa
NOOO! NOOO! I WON'T DO IT, I TELL YOU!
AAA
HERE YA GO, BOSS, THE HODAG'S REPLACEMENT.
I NEVER SEEN THIS GUY BEFORE. HE SCARY?
YA KNOW THE SCARY GODMOTHER?
YEAH...
SHE'S TERRIFIED OF HIM!
YER HIRED!
OH GOODY.
OKAY—GET IN THAT FOREST AND DON'T COME BACK TILL THEM LUMBERJACKS ARE SPOOKED!
AND A LUMBER-JACK IS...?
HA! GOOD ONE! BUG-A-BOO! I LOVE THIS GUY! SCARY AND FUNNY.
WHAT'S A LUMBER...! HA! HA!
LUMBERJACK: n. A BIG, HAIRY HE-MAN THAT MAKES HIS LIVING IN THE FOREST.
I SUPPOSE THAT MAKES ME A LUMBER-JACK, THEN.

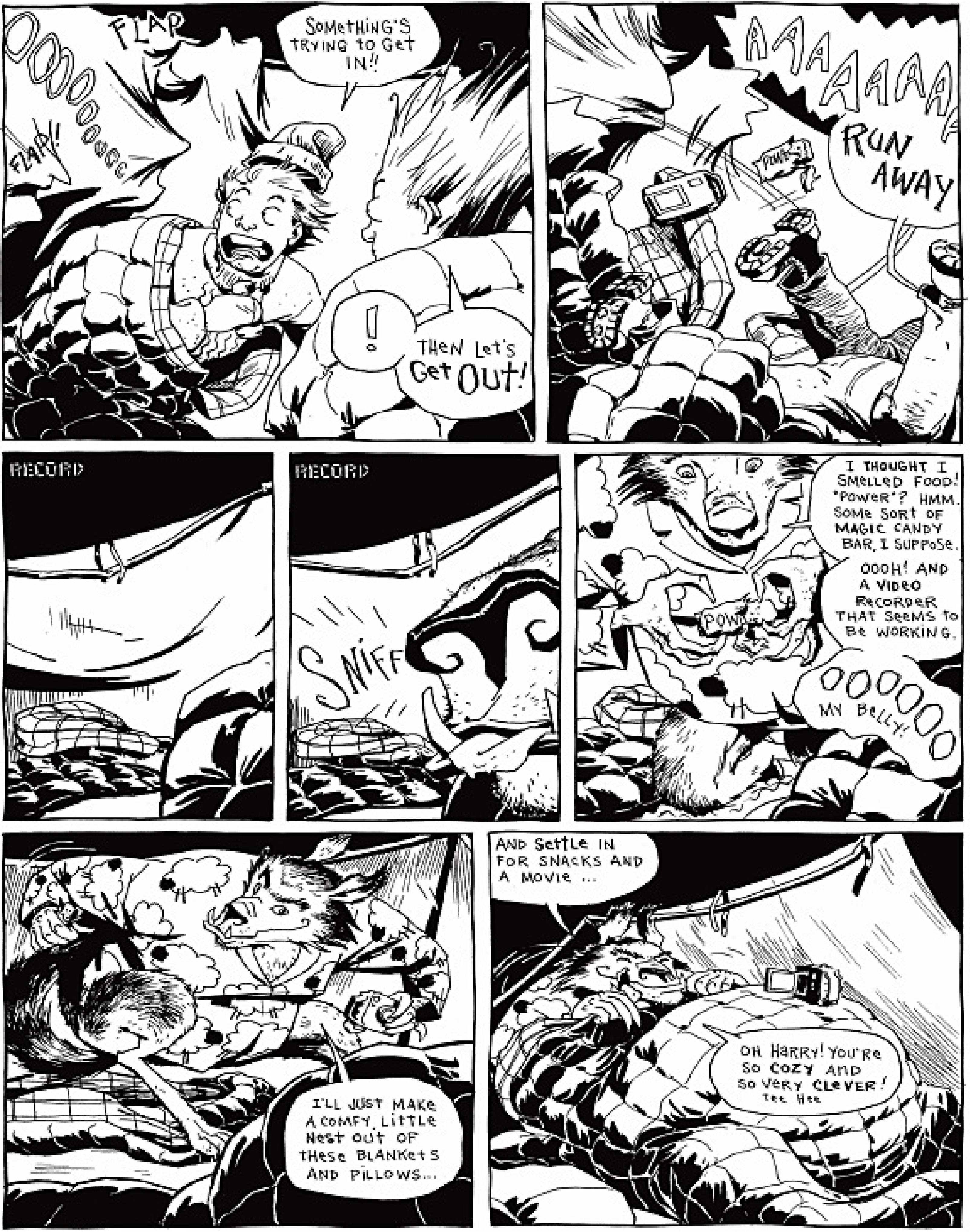

CREAK
CHITTER
MOTHER!
SNAP
WOOoo
CRAK
GRAWWLL
GRRROOWW
GLURGLE
GRRRUUMBLE
MOTHE
Mother!
Mothe
MOTHER!
mother
MOTHER!
MOTHER!!
Mother!
MOTHER!
To Be CONCLUDED IN WILD ABOUT HARRY #3

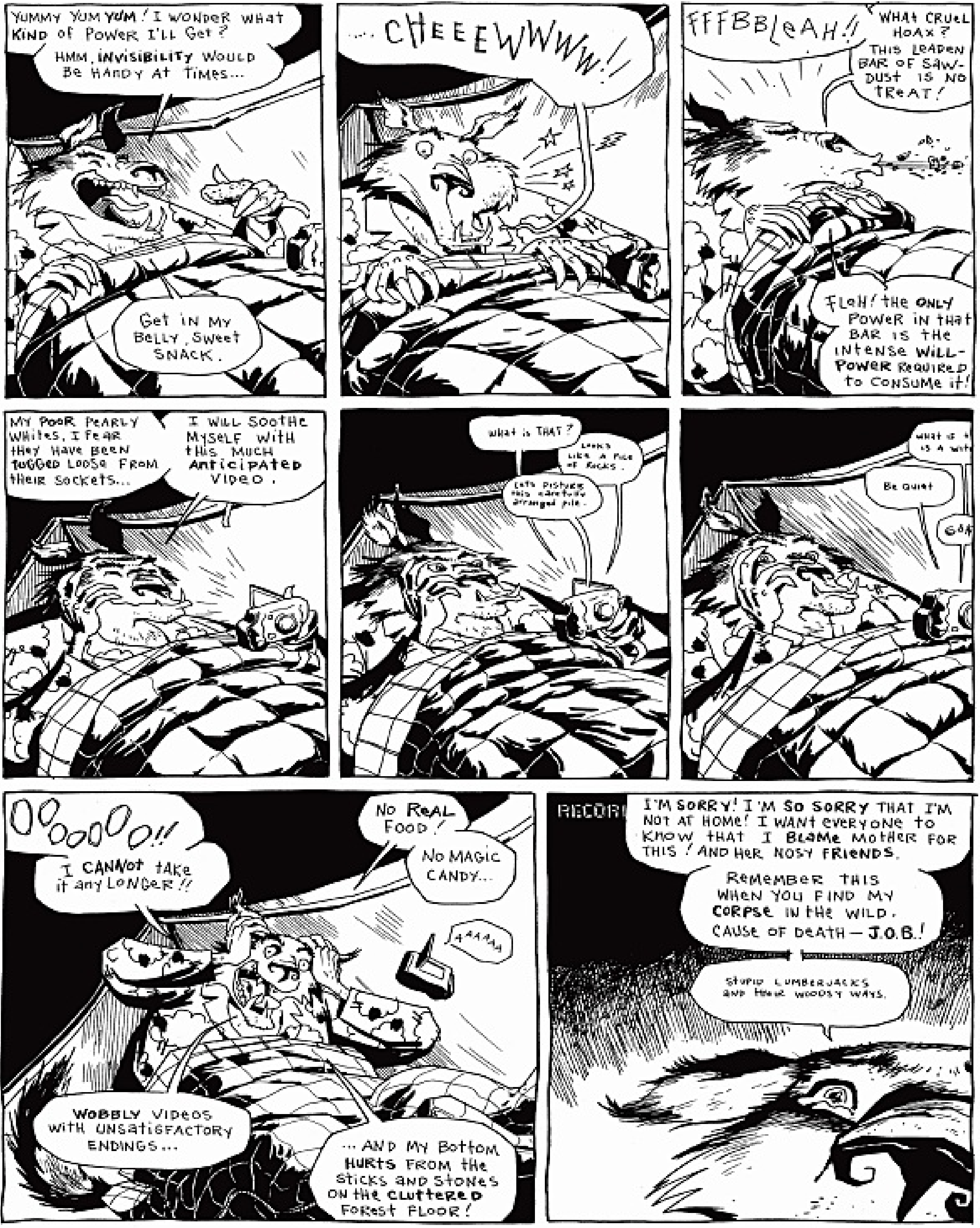

WASH ZAT BOY RIGHT OUT OF HER HAIR!!
I want to see ze works on zis Lady girls!
OOO! ARE YOU SURE, ZAZIE? IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE WEEK... not SOME HOLIDAY...
STYLES
THE BRIDE
THE BELA
THE HYDE
SHAM-BOO
SCARY GODMOTHER in WILD ABOUT HARRY
THE EXCITING CONCLUSION!

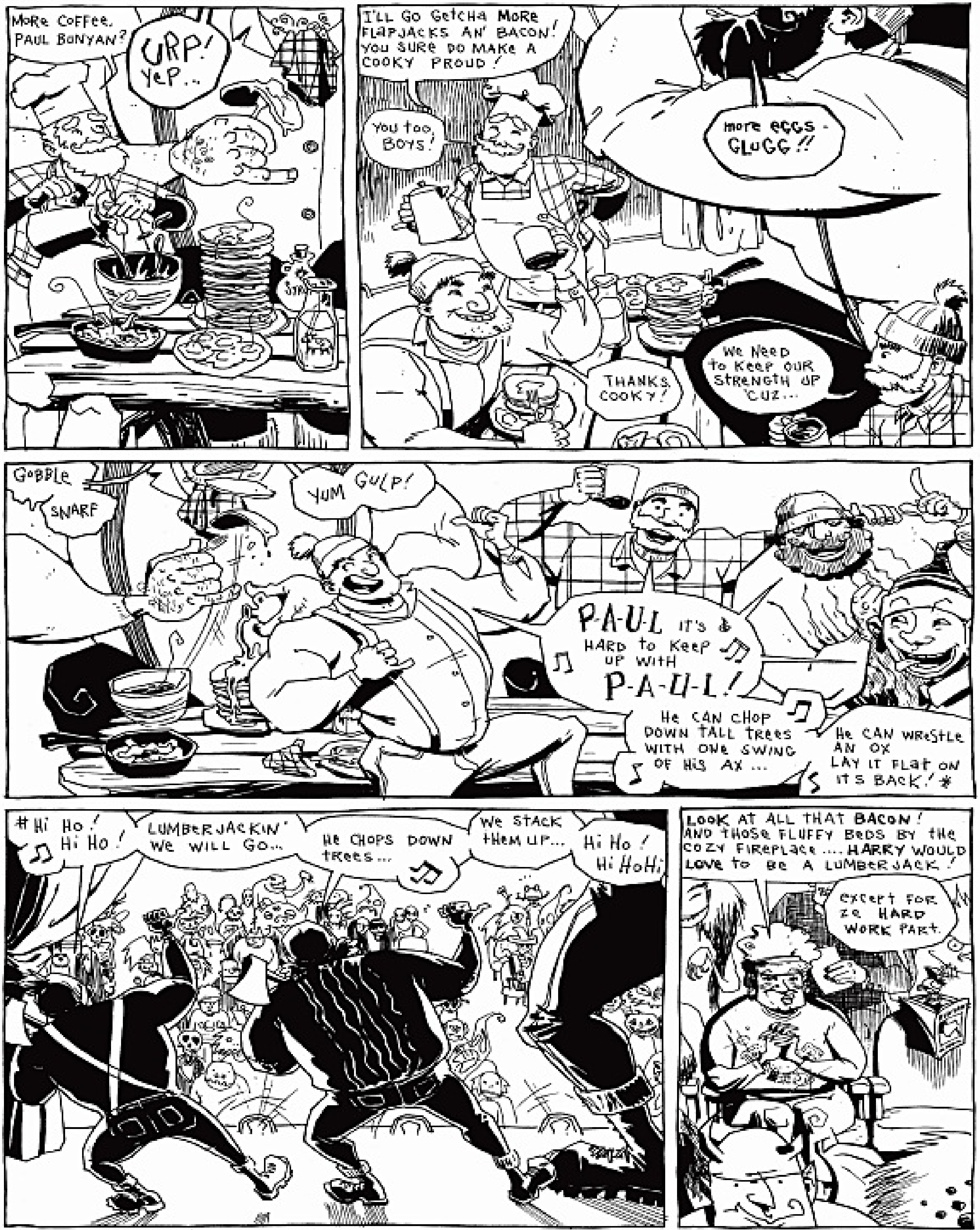
A JILL THOMPSON 2000 PRODUCTION...


Zat is where you are wrong, mon amie! It is INDEPENDENCE DAY for you! You are FREE! Free from ze shackles of servitude! FREE from ze BOY!
You are free to do whatever you want whenever you want!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT TO DO...
You let Zazie take care of zis... you poor thing! You never get time to figure out zis thing you like to do.
after you massage... ze makeover!
PPRRRRRR
PRRR
RRRRRRR
RRRRA
PURRRRRR
zen we will do lunch...
...follow by a little gambling at ze casino..
OOO! ze show sound good tonight!!
OKAY..
I Get for you ze new fashion! I take care of it, OKAY?
OKAY!
What's left FOR Me to take care of....?
DONE...
DING
TIME FOR MAKEUP, MS. LeGevAUDAN!
I WONDER HOW HARRY IS DOING?


DID YOU HEAR THAT?! IT'S THAT MOANING AGAIN! IT'S FOLLOWING US!
I'M SO COLD! WE'RE DOOMED...
IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU THREW OUT THE MAP! THAT SOUND HAS GOT TO BE LOCALS TRYING TO SCARE US!
I'M SO HUNGRY! WHY CAN'T WE HAVE A FIRE?!
WE DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT ANY ATTENTION !!!
RECORD
I'VE GOTTA HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT IN HERE... BINGO!
HEY! EAT THAT ON CAMERA!
KRINKLE
KRINKLE

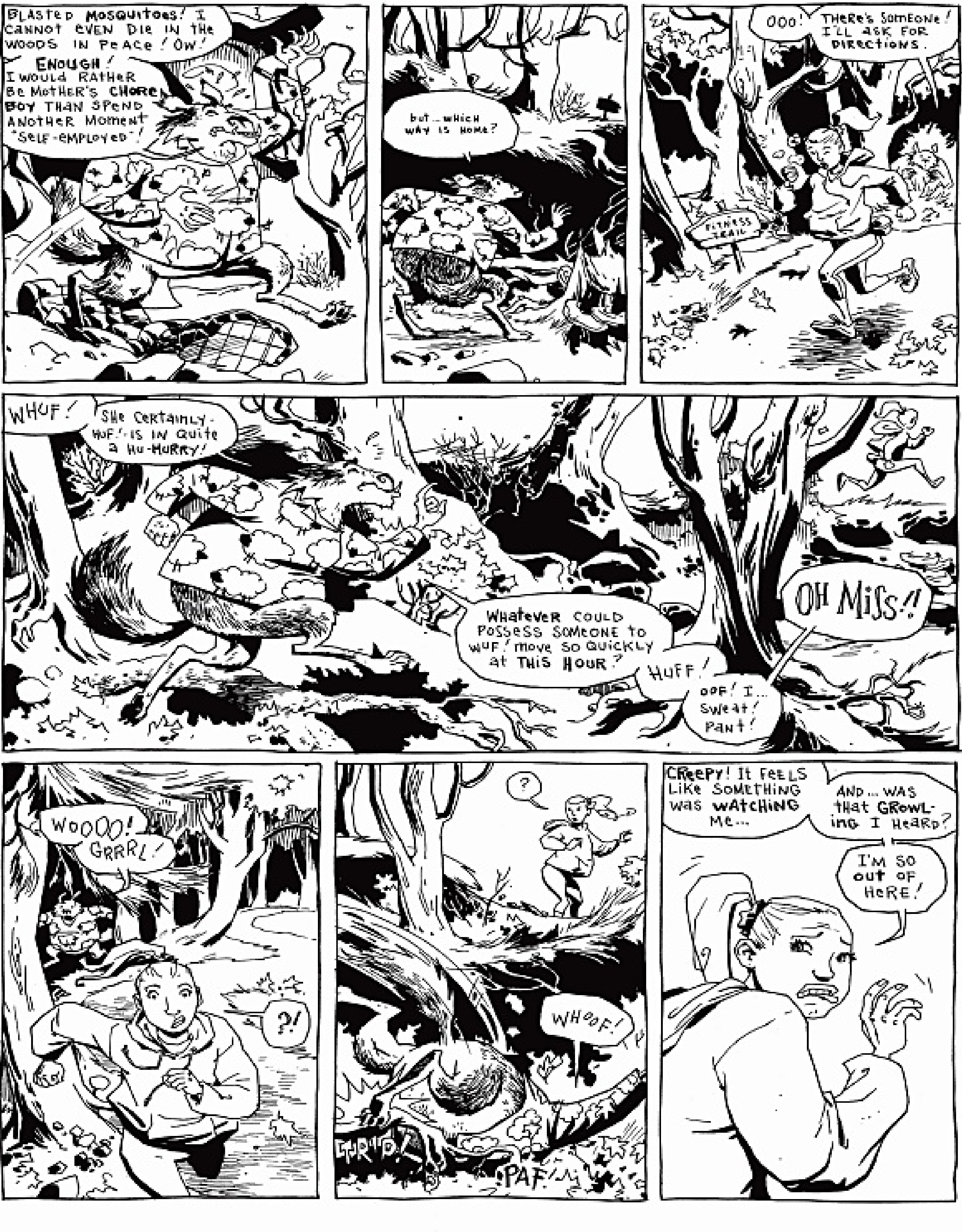

OOOOOOOOOC
FLAP
FLAP!
SOMETHING'S TRYING TO GET IN!!
!
THEN LET'S GET OUT!
AAAAAAAAAA
RUN AWAY
POWER
RECORD
RECORD
SNIFF
I THOUGHT I SMELLED FOOD! "POWER"? HMM. SOME SORT OF MAGIC CANDY BAR, I SUPPOSE.
OOOH! AND A VIDEO RECORDER THAT SEEMS TO BE WORKING.
POW
OOOOOO MY BELLY!
I'LL JUST MAKE A COMFY, LITTLE NEST OUT OF THESE BLANKETS AND PILLOWS...
AND SETTLE IN FOR SNACKS AND A MOVIE ...
OH HARRY! YOU'RE SO COZY AND SO VERY CLEVER! TEE HEE

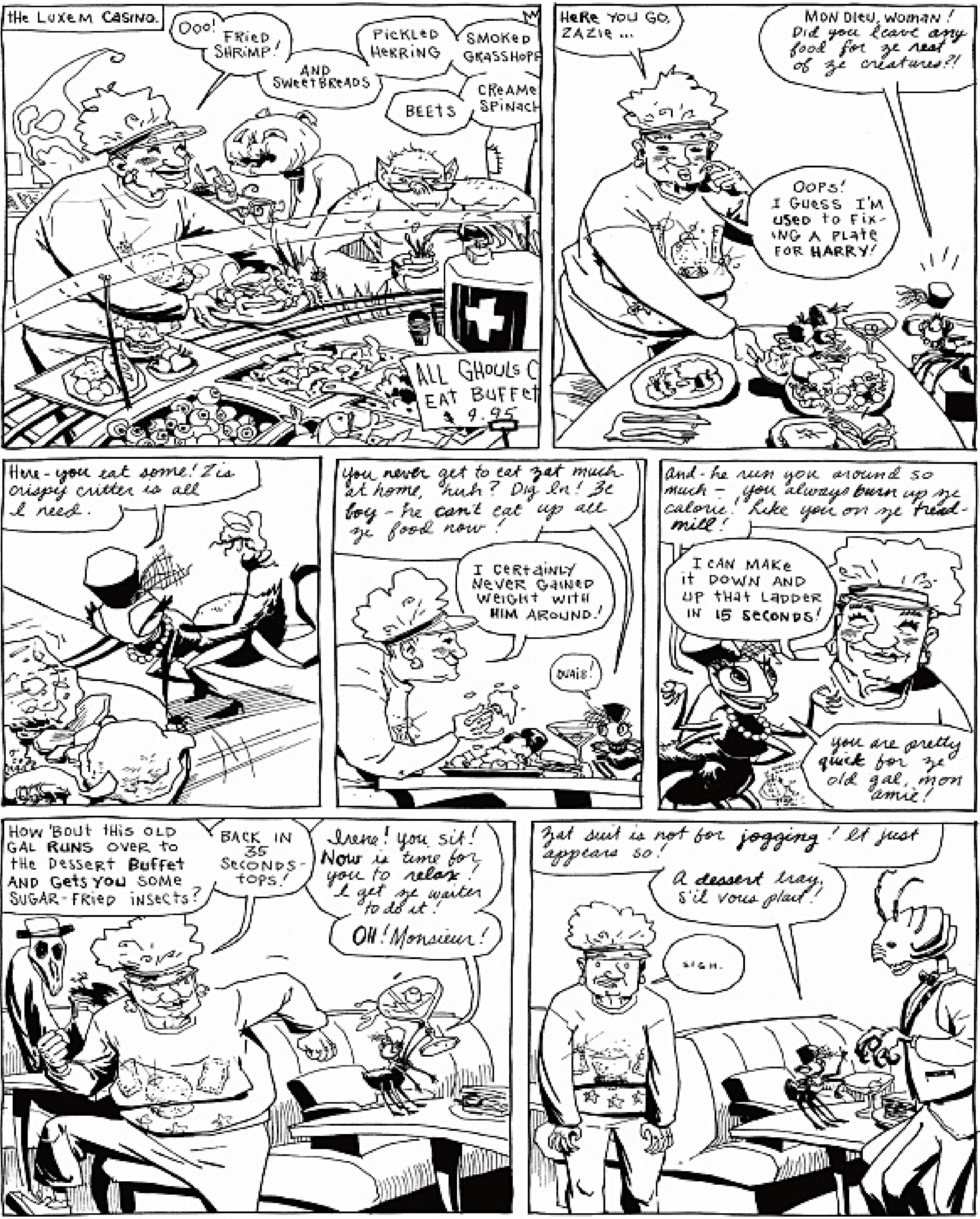

YUMMY YUM YUM! I WONDER WHAT KIND OF POWER I'LL GET? HMM, INVISIBILITY WOULD BE HANDY AT TIMES...
GET IN MY BELLY, SWEET SNACK.
...CHEEEEWWWW!
FFFBBLEAH!!
WHAT CRUEL HOAX? THIS LEADEN BAR OF SAWDUST IS NO TREAT!
FLEH! THE ONLY POWER IN THAT BAR IS THE INTENSE WILL-POWER REQUIRED TO CONSUME IT!
MY POOR PEARLY WHITES, I FEAR THEY HAVE BEEN TUGGED LOOSE FROM THEIR SOCKETS...
I WILL SOOTHE MYSELF WITH THIS MUCH ANTICIPATED VIDEO.
what is THAT?
Looks like a pile of rocks.
Lets picture this carefully arranged pile.
what is t
is a wat
Be quiet
GA
OOOOOOO!!
I CANNOT TAKE IT ANY LONGER!!
NO REAL FOOD!
NO MAGIC CANDY...
AAAAA
WOBBLY VIDEOS WITH UNSATISFACTORY ENDINGS...
...AND MY BOTTOM HURTS FROM THE STICKS AND STONES ON THE CLUTTERED FOREST FLOOR!
RECORI
I'M SORRY! I'M SO SORRY THAT I'M NOT AT HOME! I WANT EVERYONE TO KNOW THAT I BLAME MOTHER FOR THIS! AND HER NOSY FRIENDS.
REMEMBER THIS WHEN YOU FIND MY CORPSE IN THE WILD. CAUSE OF DEATH — J.O.B.!
STUPID LUMBERJACKS AND THEIR WOODSY WAYS.

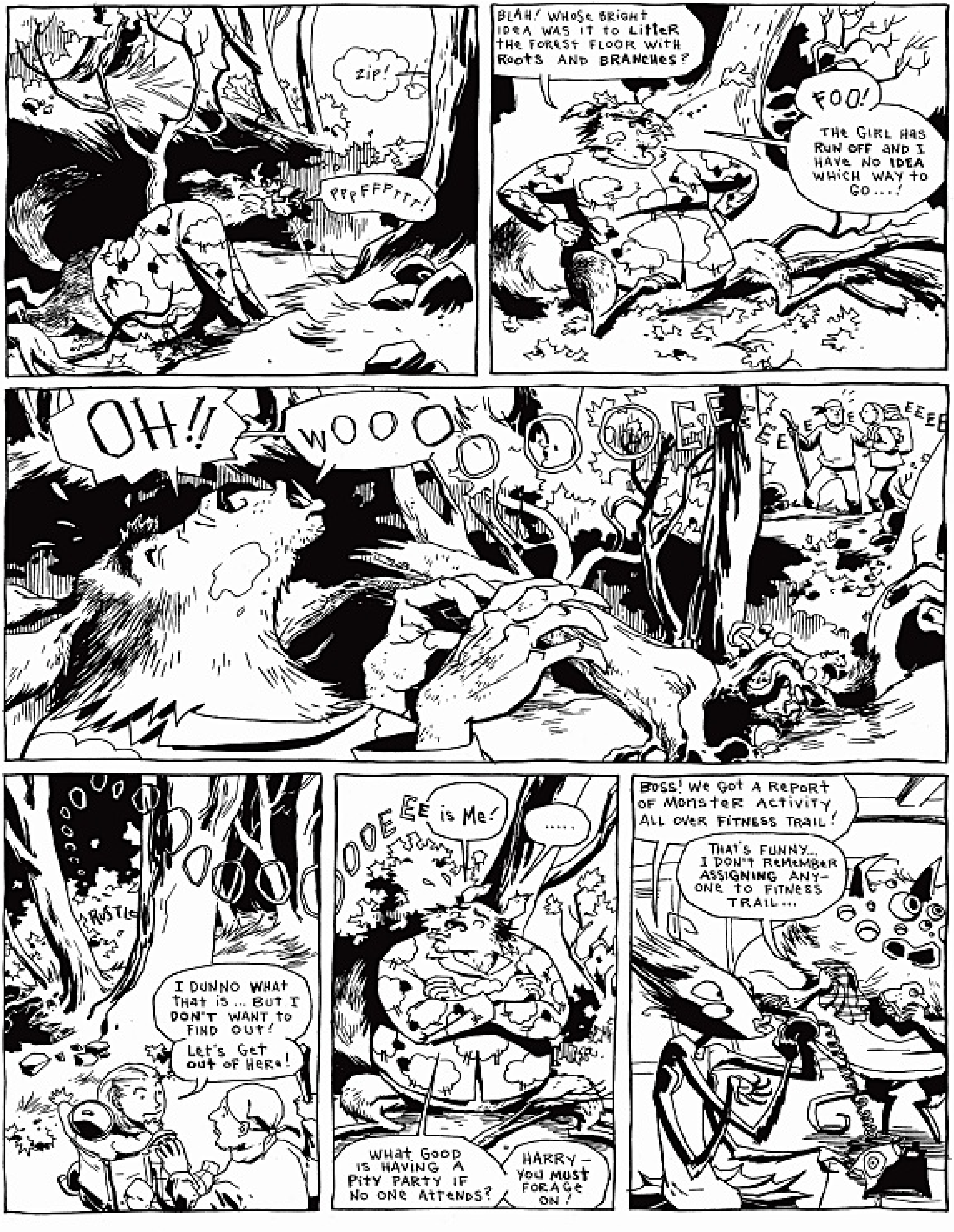

MORE COFFEE, PAUL BONYAN?
URP! YEP...
I'LL GO GETCHA MORE FLAPJACKS AN' BACON! YOU SURE DO MAKE A COOKY PROUD!
YOU TOO, BOYS!
MORE EGGS - GLUGG!!
THANKS COOKY!
WE NEED TO KEEP OUR STRENGTH UP 'CUZ...
GOBBLE
SNARF
YUM GULP!
P-A-U-L IT'S HARD TO KEEP UP WITH P-A-U-L!
HE CAN CHOP DOWN TALL TREES WITH ONE SWING OF HIS AX...
HE CAN WRESTLE AN OX LAY IT FLAT ON ITS BACK! *
# HI HO! HI HO!
LUMBERJACKIN' WE WILL GO...
HE CHOPS DOWN TREES...
WE STACK THEM UP...
HI HO! HI HO HI
LOOK AT ALL THAT BACON! AND THOSE FLUFFY BEDS BY THE COZY FIREPLACE.... HARRY WOULD LOVE TO BE A LUMBERJACK!
EXCEPT FOR ZE HARD WORK PART.

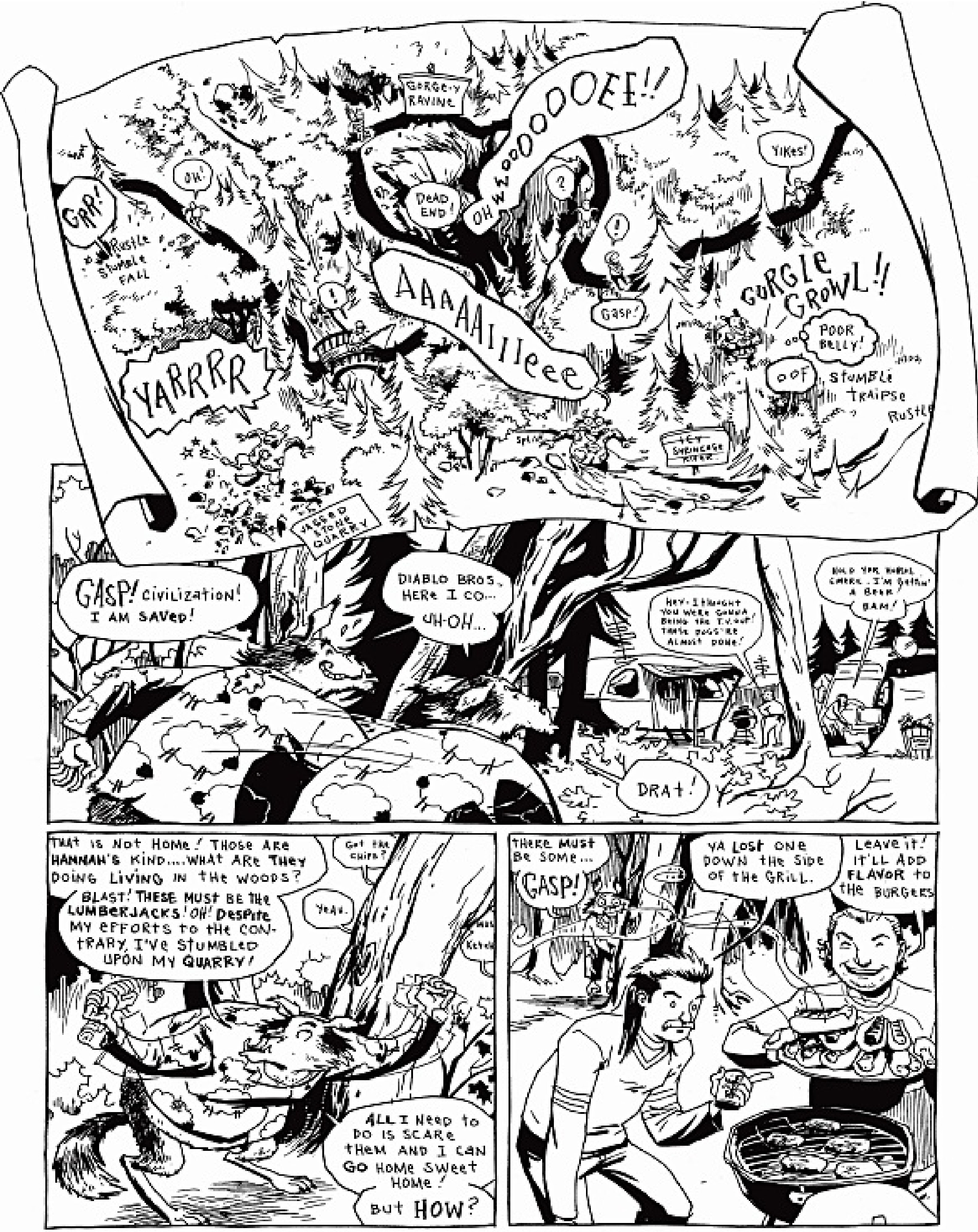
* SUNG TO THE CHORUS OF 'Y.M.C.A.' - OF COURSE

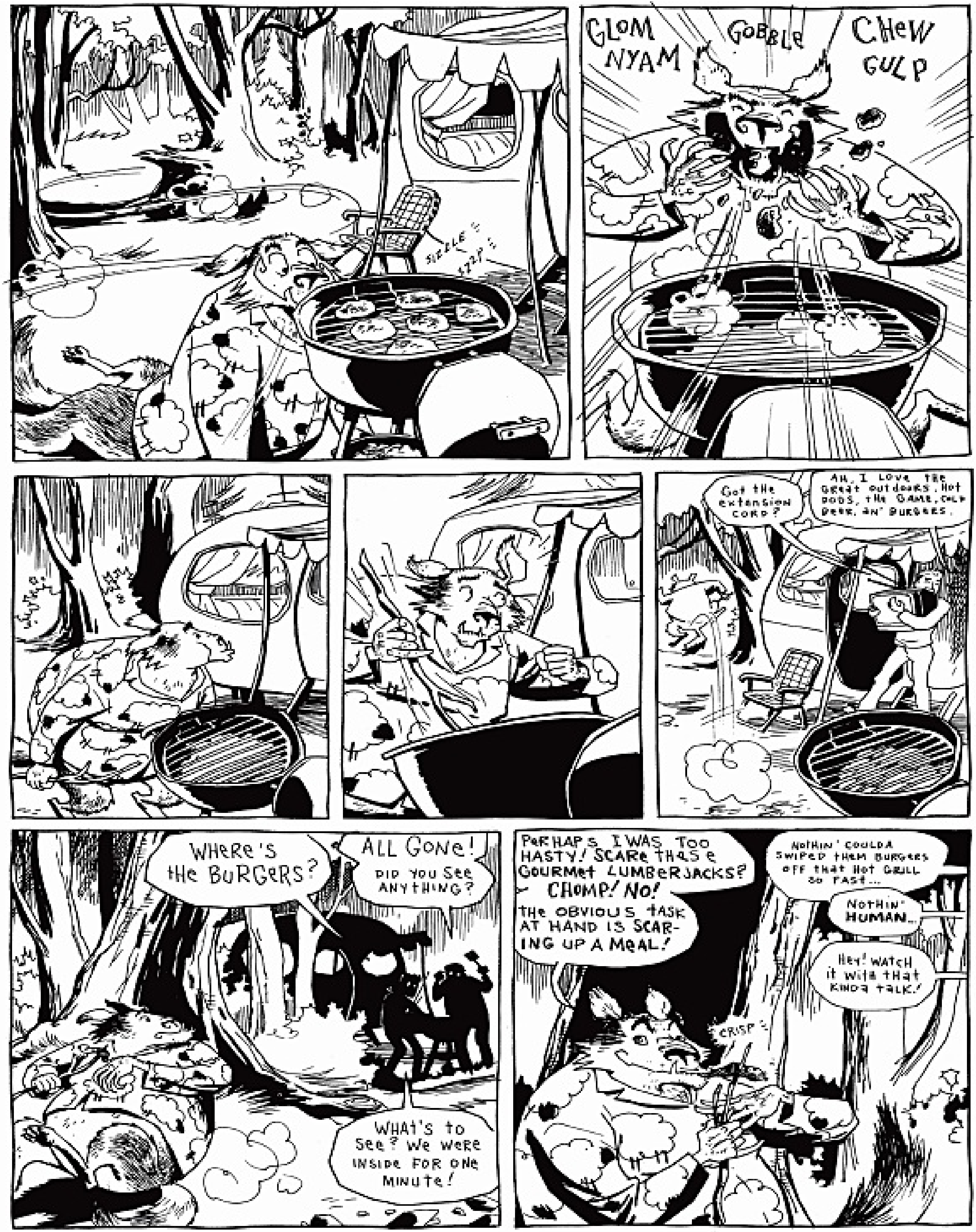
SUNG TO THE TUNE OF THE 'HI HO' DWARF ANTHEM

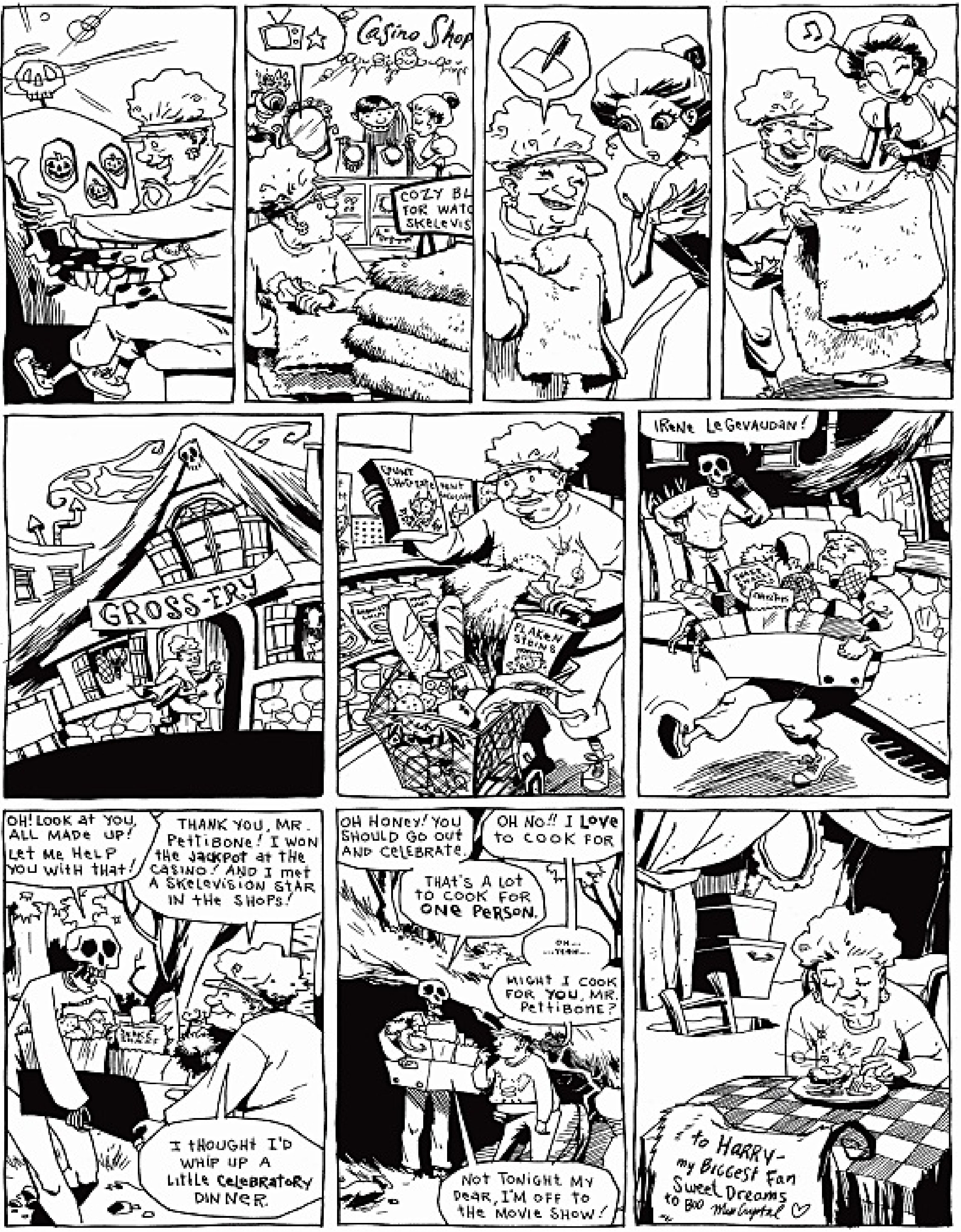

BLASTED MOSQUITOES! I CANNOT EVEN DIE IN THE WOODS IN PEACE! OW!
ENOUGH! I WOULD RATHER BE MOTHER'S CHORE BOY THAN SPEND ANOTHER MOMENT "SELF-EMPLOYED"!
but... WHICH WAY IS HOME?
OOO!
THERE'S SOMEONE! I'LL ASK FOR DIRECTIONS.
FITNESS TRAIL
WHUF!
SHE CERTAINLY - HUF! - IS IN QUITE A HU-HURRY!
WHATEVER COULD POSSESS SOMEONE TO WUF! MOVE SO QUICKLY AT THIS HOUR?
OH MISS!!
HUFF!
OFF! I... SWEAT! PANT!
WOOOO! GRRRL!
?!
?
WHOOF!
THUD!
PAF!
CREEPY! IT FEELS LIKE SOMETHING WAS WATCHING ME...
AND... WAS THAT GROWLING I HEARD?
I'M SO OUT OF HERE!

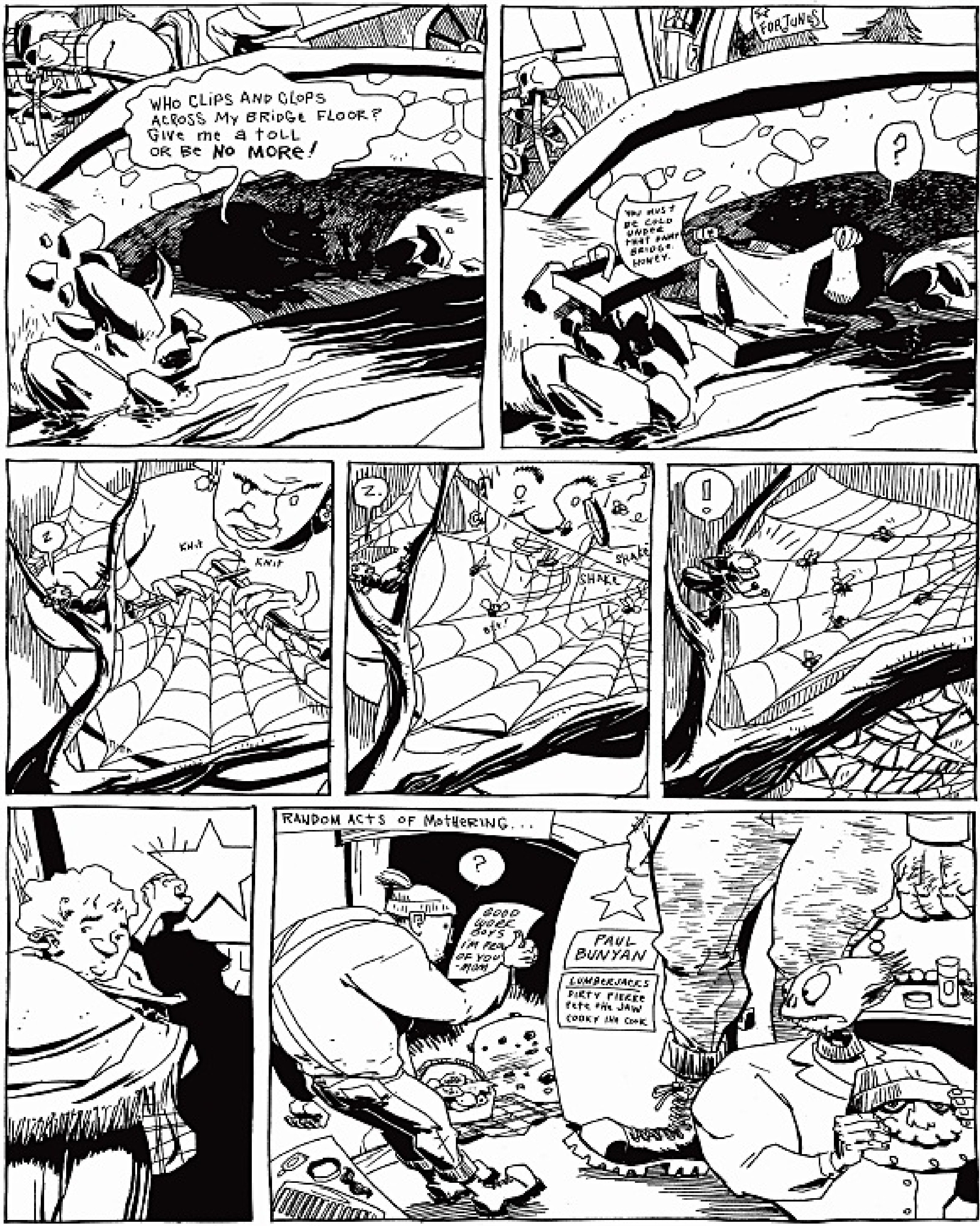

THE LUXEM CASINO.
Ooo! FRIED SHRIMP!
AND SWEETBREADS
PICKLED HERRING
SMOKED GRASSHOPP
BEETS
CREAMED SPINACH
ALL GHOULS C EAT BUFFET 9.95
HERE YOU GO, ZAZIE ...
MON DIEU, WOMAN! Did you leave any food for ze rest of ze creatures?!
OOPS! I GUESS I'M USED TO FIXING A PLATE FOR HARRY!
Here - you eat some! Zis crispy critter is all I need.
You never get to eat zat much at home, huh? Dig In! Ze boy - he can't eat up all ze food now!
I CERTAINLY NEVER GAINED WEIGHT WITH HIM AROUND!
OUAIS!
And - he run you around so much - you always burn up ze calorie! Like you on ze treadmill!
I CAN MAKE IT DOWN AND UP THAT LADDER IN 15 SECONDS!
You are pretty quick for ze old gal, mon amie!
HOW 'BOUT THIS OLD GAL RUNS OVER TO THE DESSERT BUFFET AND GETS YOU SOME SUGAR-FRIED INSECTS?
BACK IN 35 SECONDS - TOPS!
Irene! You sit! Now is time for you to relax! I get ze waiter to do it!
OH! Monsieur!
Zat suit is not for jogging! It just appears so!
A dessert tray, s'il vous plait!
SIGH.

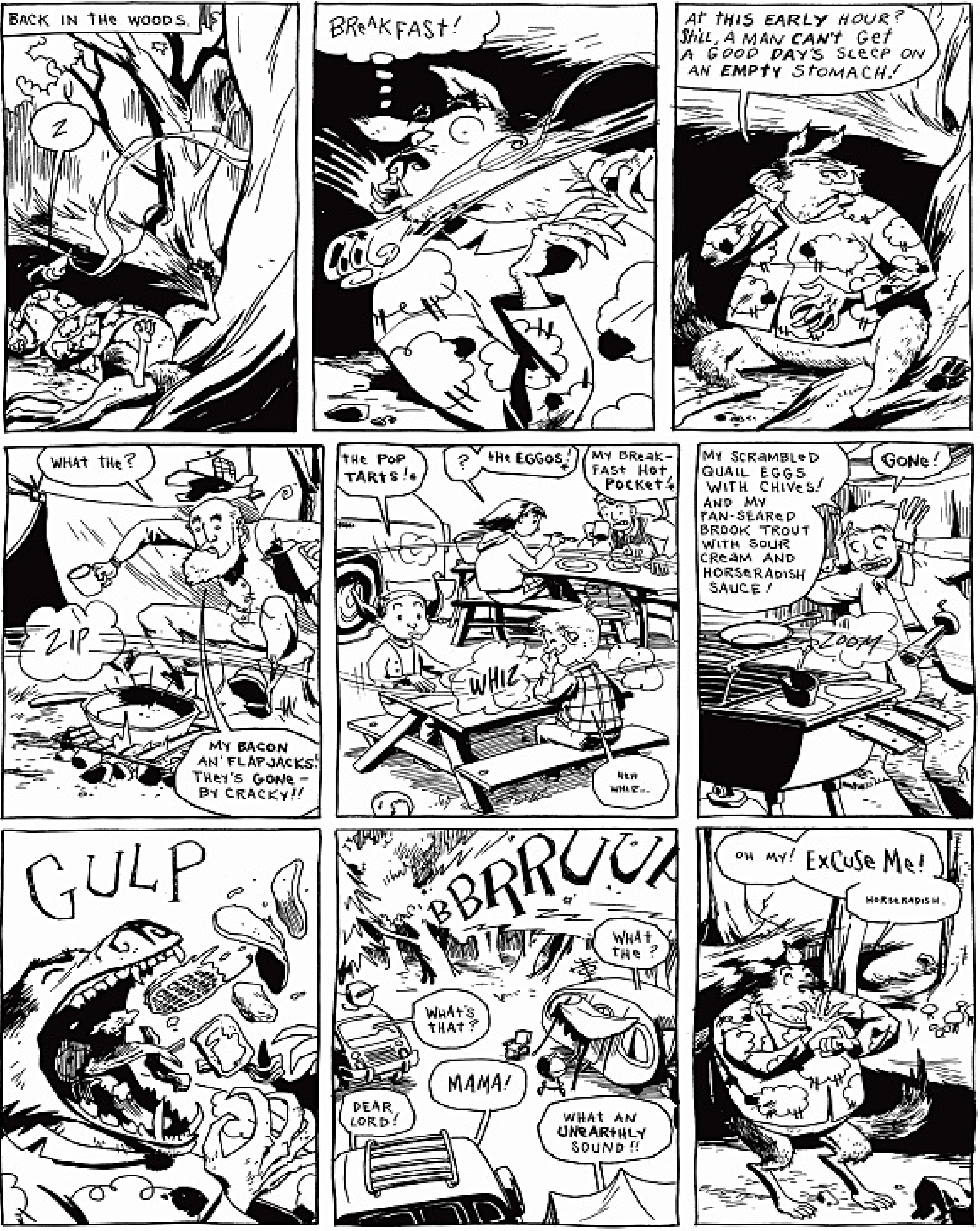

ZIP!
PPPFFPTTT!
BLAH! WHOSE BRIGHT IDEA WAS IT TO LITTER THE FOREST FLOOR WITH ROOTS AND BRANCHES?
...
FOO!
THE GIRL HAS RUN OFF AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHICH WAY TO GO...!
OH!!
WOOOOOOOEEEEEEEE
RUSTLE
I DUNNO WHAT THAT IS... BUT I DON'T WANT TO FIND OUT!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
OOOEEEE IS ME!
.....
WHAT GOOD IS HAVING A PITY PARTY IF NO ONE ATTENDS?
HARRY — YOU MUST FORAGE ON!
BOSS! WE GOT A REPORT OF MONSTER ACTIVITY ALL OVER FITNESS TRAIL!
THAT'S FUNNY... I DON'T REMEMBER ASSIGNING ANYONE TO FITNESS TRAIL...


GORGE-Y RAVINE
GRR!
OH!
Rustle
Stumble
FALL
DEAD END!
OH WOOOOOOEE!!
?
!
!
AAAAAIIIeee
YIKES!
GASP!
GURGLE GROWL!!
POOR BELLY!
OOF
STUMBLE
TRAIPSE
RUSTLE
YARRRR
SPLISH
ICY SHINCAGE RIVER
JAGGED STONE QUARRY
GASP! CIVILIZATION! I AM SAVED!
DIABLO BROS, HERE I CO--
UH-OH...
HEY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA BRING THE T.V. OUT! THESE DOGS'RE ALMOST DONE!
HOLD YER HORSES, CHEECH, I'M GETTIN' A BEER
DAM!
DRAT!
THAT IS NOT HOME! THOSE ARE HANNAH'S KIND....WHAT ARE THEY DOING LIVING IN THE WOODS?
GOT THE CHIPS?
YEAH.
BLAST! THESE MUST BE THE LUMBERJACKS! OH! DESPITE MY EFFORTS TO THE CONTRARY, I'VE STUMBLED UPON MY QUARRY!
KETCH
ALL I NEED TO DO IS SCARE THEM AND I CAN GO HOME SWEET HOME!
BUT HOW?
THERE MUST BE SOME...
GASP!
YA LOST ONE DOWN THE SIDE OF THE GRILL.
LEAVE IT! IT'LL ADD FLAVOR TO THE BURGERS


SIZZLE
SZZP
GLOM
NYAM
GOBBLE
CHEW
GULP
Got the extension cord?
AH, I LOVE THE GREAT OUTDOORS, HOT DOGS, THE GAME, COLD BEER, AN' BURGERS.
WHERE'S THE BURGERS?
ALL GONE! DID YOU SEE ANYTHING?
WHAT'S TO SEE? WE WERE INSIDE FOR ONE MINUTE!
PERHAPS I WAS TOO HASTY! SCARE THESE GOURMET LUMBERJACKS? CHOMP! NO! THE OBVIOUS TASK AT HAND IS SCARING UP A MEAL!
NOTHIN' COULDA SWIPED THEM BURGERS OFF THAT HOT GRILL SO FAST...
NOTHIN' HUMAN...
HEY! WATCH IT WITH THAT KINDA TALK!
CRISP


Casino Shop
COZY BL
FOR WATC
SKELEVIS
GROSS-ERY
FLAKEN STEINS
IRENE LeGEVAUDAN!
OH! LOOK AT YOU, ALL MADE UP! LET ME HELP YOU WITH THAT!
THANK YOU, MR. PETTIBONE! I WON THE JACKPOT AT THE CASINO! AND I MET A SKELEVISION STAR IN THE SHOPS!
I THOUGHT I'D WHIP UP A LITTLE CELEBRATORY DINNER.
OH HONEY! YOU SHOULD GO OUT AND CELEBRATE.
OH NO!! I LOVE TO COOK FOR
THAT'S A LOT TO COOK FOR ONE PERSON.
OH... ...THEN...
MIGHT I COOK FOR YOU, MR. PETTIBONE?
NOT TONIGHT MY DEAR, I'M OFF TO THE MOVIE SHOW!
to HARRY - my BIGGEST Fan
Sweet Dreams to BOO
Max Crystal


WHO CLIPS AND CLOPS ACROSS MY BRIDGE FLOOR? GIVE ME A TOLL OR BE NO MORE!
5¢ FORTUNES
?
YOU MUST BE COLD UNDER THAT DAMP BRIDGE, HONEY.
Z
KNIT
KNIT
Z.
SHAKE
SHAKE
BZZ!
!
RANDOM ACTS OF MOTHERING...
?
GOOD WORK BOYS I'M PRO OF YOU -MOM
PAUL BUNYAN
LUMBERJACKS
DIRTY PIERRE
PETE THE JAW
COOKY THE COOK


BACK IN THE WOODS.
Z
BREAKFAST!
AT THIS EARLY HOUR? STILL, A MAN CAN'T GET A GOOD DAY'S SLEEP ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!
WHAT THE?
ZIP
MY BACON AN' FLAPJACKS! THEY'S GONE — BY CRACKY!!
THE POP TARTS!*
?
THE EGGOS!*
MY BREAKFAST HOT POCKET!*
WHIZ
NEW WHIZ...
MY SCRAMBLED QUAIL EGGS WITH CHIVES! AND MY PAN-SEARED BROOK TROUT WITH SOUR CREAM AND HORSERADISH SAUCE!
GONE!
ZOOM
GULP
BBRRUUU
WHAT THE?
WHAT'S THAT?
MAMA!
DEAR LORD!
WHAT AN UNEARTHLY SOUND!!
OH MY!
EXCUSE ME!
HORSERADISH.

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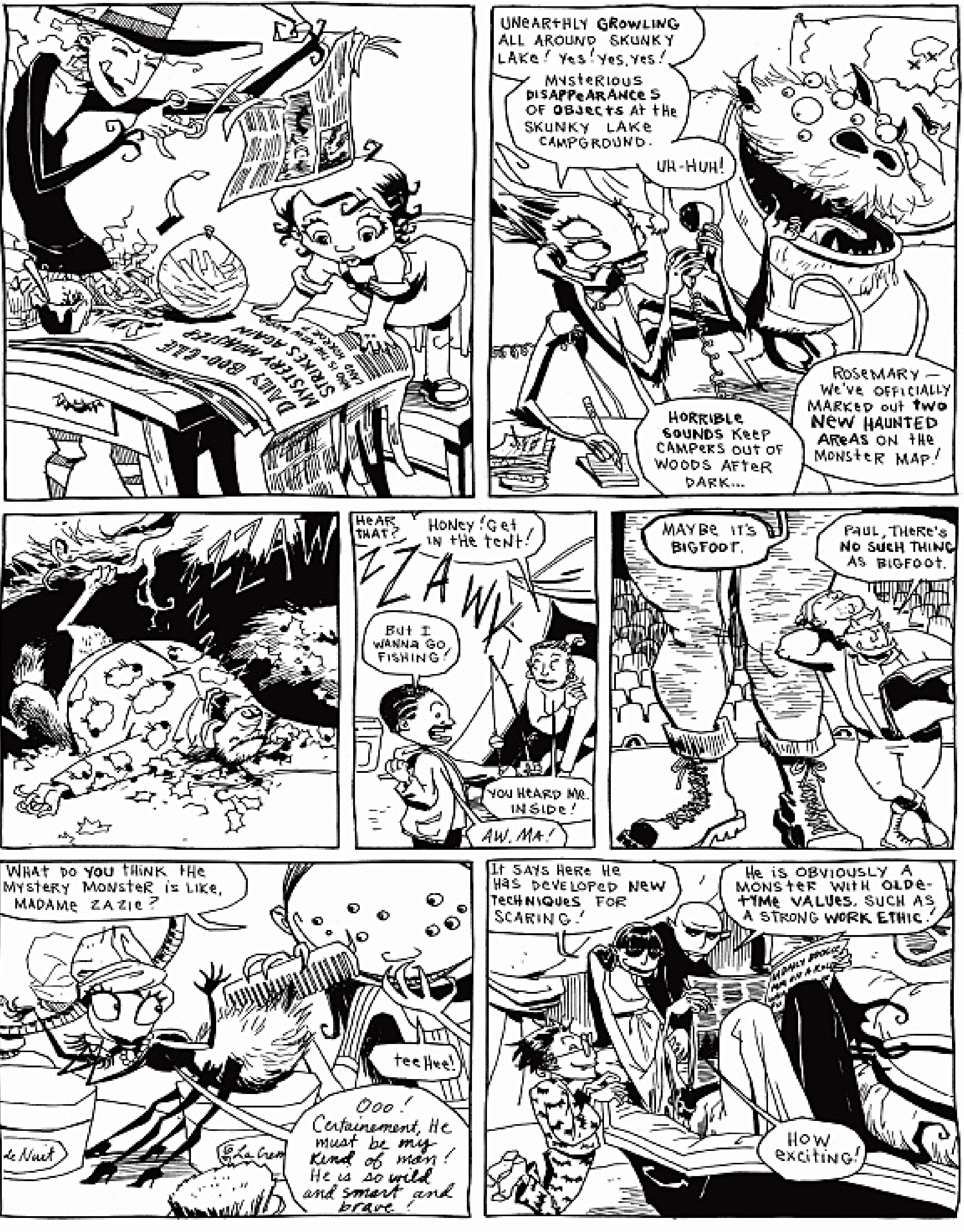
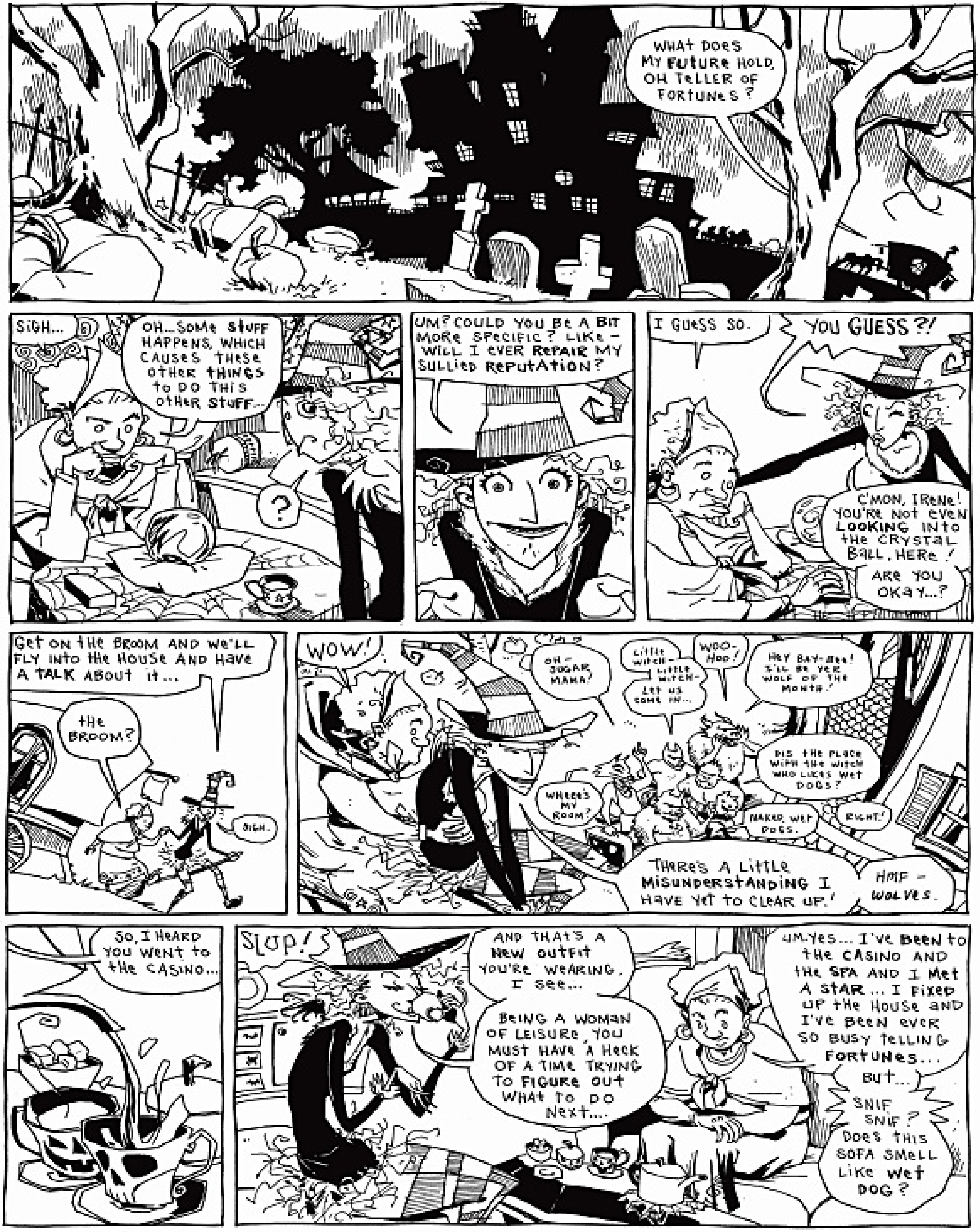
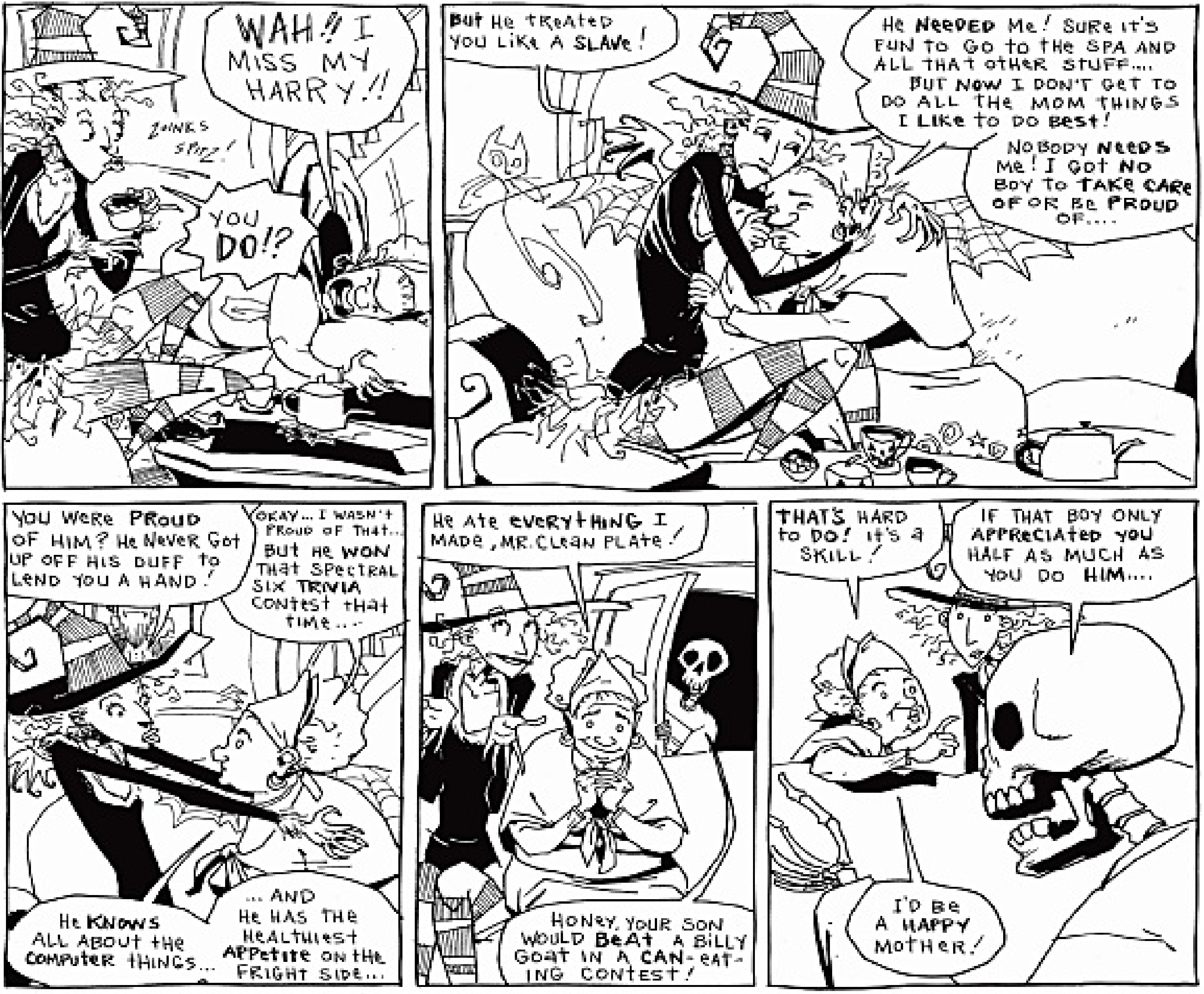
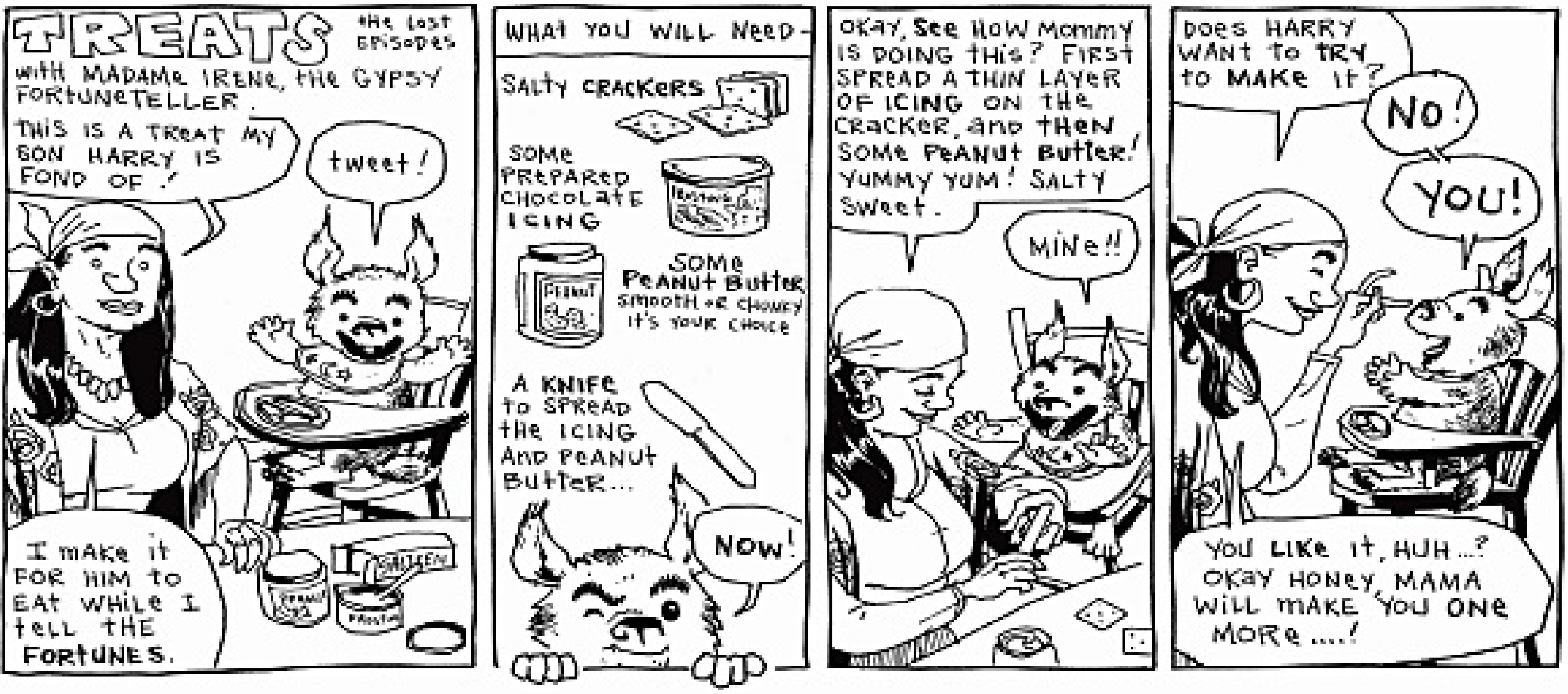
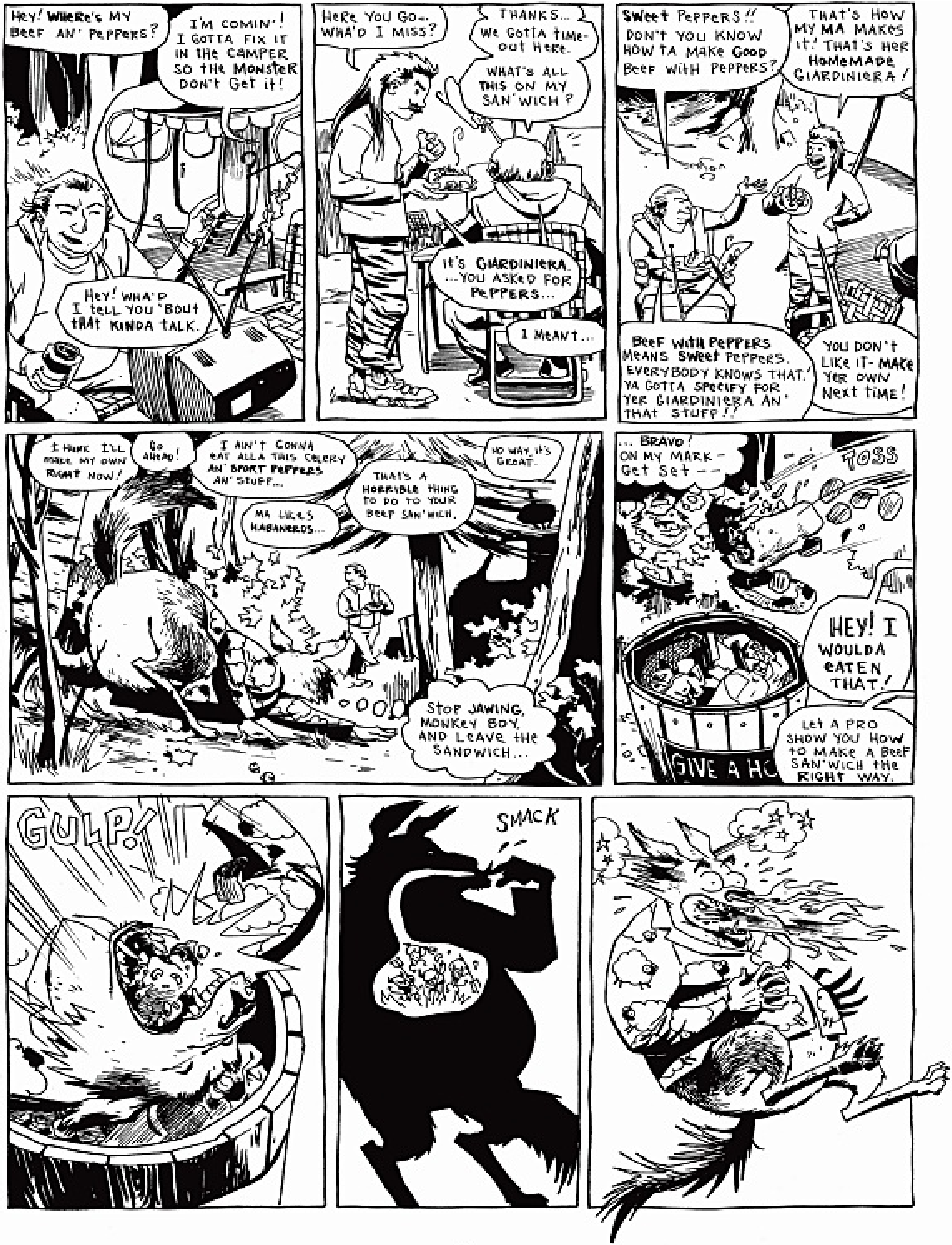
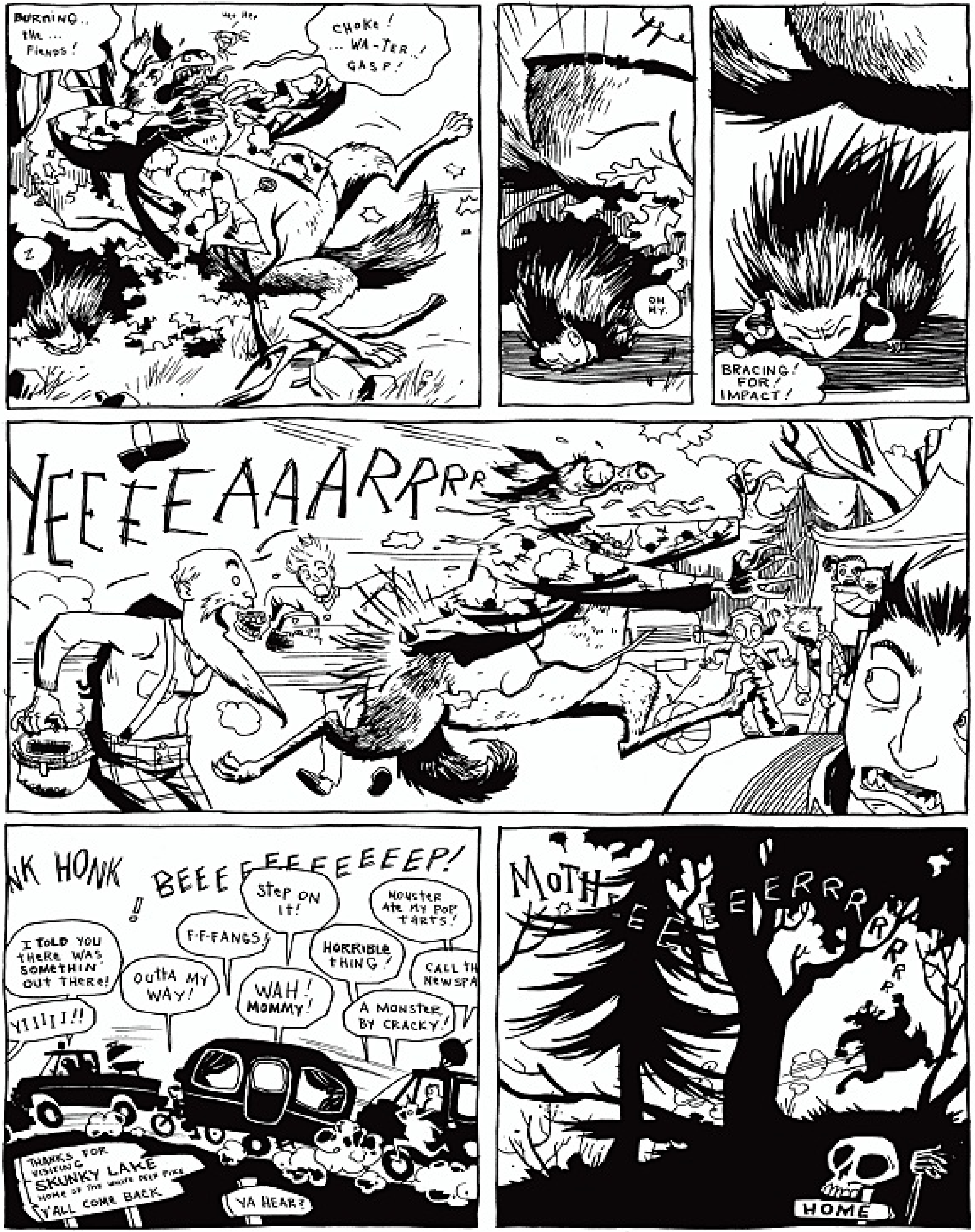

DAILY BOO-GLE
MYSTERY MONSTER STRIKES AGAIN
UNEARTHLY GROWLING ALL AROUND SKUNKY LAKE! YES! YES, YES!
MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES OF OBJECTS AT THE SKUNKY LAKE CAMPGROUND.
UH-HUH!
HORRIBLE SOUNDS KEEP CAMPERS OUT OF WOODS AFTER DARK...
ROSEMARY — WE'VE OFFICIALLY MARKED OUT TWO NEW HAUNTED AREAS ON THE MONSTER MAP!
ZZAAAW
HEAR THAT?
HONEY! GET IN THE TENT!
ZZAWK
BUT I WANNA GO FISHING!
YOU HEARD ME. INSIDE!
AW, MA!
MAYBE IT'S BIGFOOT.
PAUL, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS BIGFOOT.
WHAT DO YOU THINK THE MYSTERY MONSTER IS LIKE, MADAME ZAZIE?
tee hee!
Ooo! Certainement, He must be my kind of man! He is so wild and smart and brave!
de Nuit
La Crem
IT SAYS HERE HE HAS DEVELOPED NEW TECHNIQUES FOR SCARING!
HE IS OBVIOUSLY A MONSTER WITH OLDE-TIME VALUES, SUCH AS A STRONG WORK ETHIC!
HOW EXCITING!

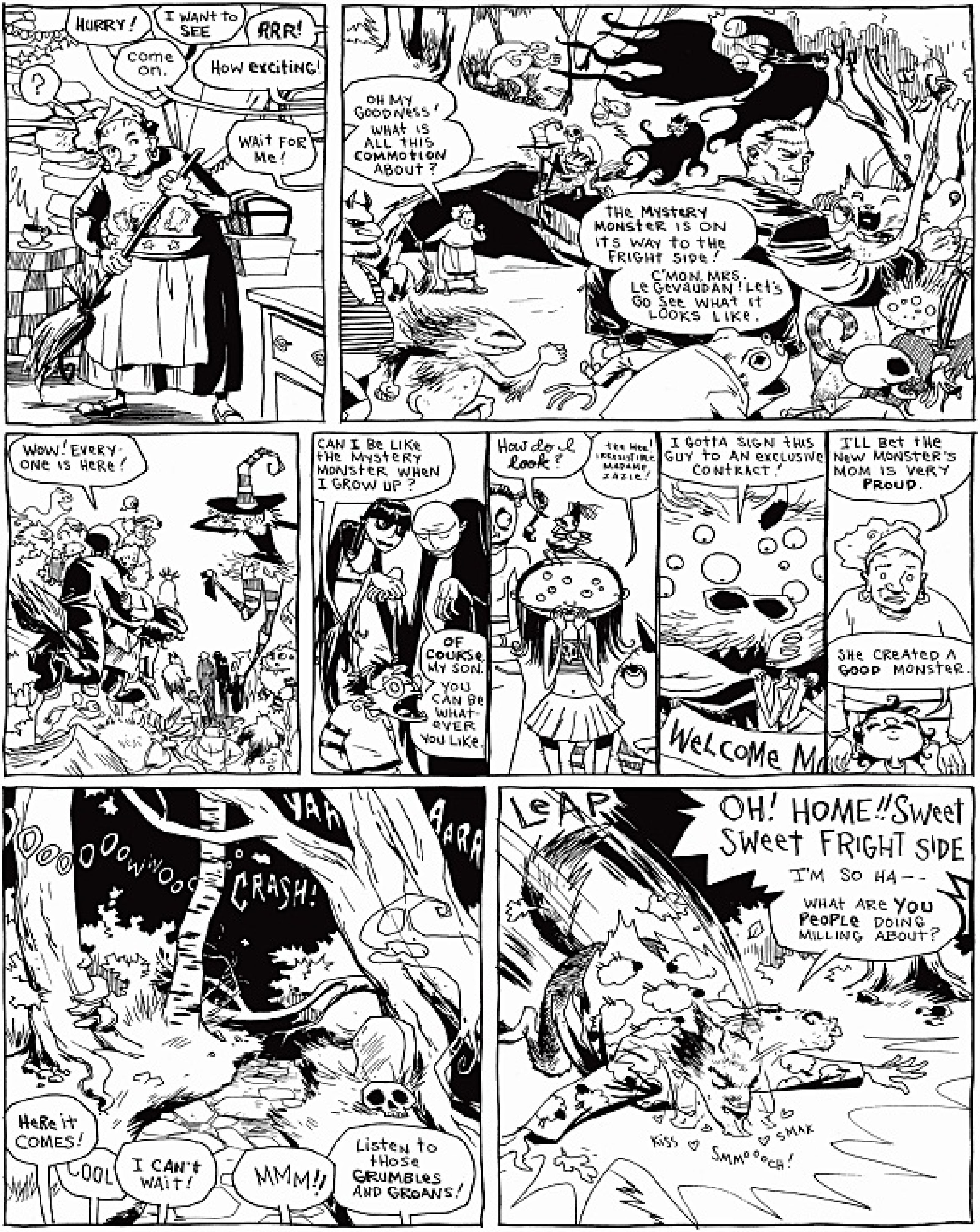

WHAT DOES MY FUTURE HOLD, OH TELLER OF FORTUNES?
SIGH...
OH...SOME STUFF HAPPENS, WHICH CAUSES THESE OTHER THINGS TO DO THIS OTHER STUFF...
?
UM? COULD YOU BE A BIT MORE SPECIFIC? LIKE — WILL I EVER REPAIR MY SULLIED REPUTATION?
I GUESS SO.
YOU GUESS?!
C'MON, IRENE! YOU'RE NOT EVEN LOOKING INTO THE CRYSTAL BALL, HERE!
ARE YOU OKAY...?
GET ON THE BROOM AND WE'LL FLY INTO THE HOUSE AND HAVE A TALK ABOUT IT...
THE BROOM?
SIGH.
WOW!
OH — SUGAR MAMA!
LITTLE WITCH — LITTLE WITCH — LET US COME IN...
WOO-HOO!
HEY BAY-BEE! I'LL BE YER WOLF OF THE MONTH!
DIS THE PLACE WITH THE WITCH WHO LIKES WET DOGS?
WHERE'S MY ROOM?
NAKED WET DOGS.
RIGHT!
THERE'S A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING I HAVE YET TO CLEAR UP!
HMF — WOLVES.
SO, I HEARD YOU WENT TO THE CASINO...
SLOP!
AND THAT'S A NEW OUTFIT YOU'RE WEARING, I SEE...
BEING A WOMAN OF LEISURE, YOU MUST HAVE A HECK OF A TIME TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO NEXT...
UM.YES... I'VE BEEN TO THE CASINO AND THE SPA AND I MET A STAR... I FIXED UP THE HOUSE AND I'VE BEEN EVER SO BUSY TELLING FORTUNES...
BUT...
SNIF SNIF? DOES THIS SOFA SMELL LIKE WET DOG?


WAH!! I MISS MY HARRY!!
ZOINKS SPIZZ!
YOU DO!?
But He treated you like a SLAVE!
He NEEDED Me! Sure it's FUN to Go to the SPA AND ALL THAT other stuff.... But NOW I DON'T Get to DO ALL THE MOM THINGS I LIKE to DO Best!
NoBody NEEDS Me! I Got NO Boy To TAKE CARE of or Be PROUD of....
You were PROUD of HIM? He Never Got up off his duff to Lend you a hand!
OKAY... I WASN'T PROUD OF THAT... But He WON that Spectral Six TRIVIA Contest that time...
He KNOWS ALL ABOUT the COMPUTER THINGS...
... AND He HAS THE HEALTHIEST APPetite ON THE FRIGHT SIDE...
He Ate EVERYTHING I MADE, MR. CLEAN PLATE!
HONEY, YOUR SON WOULD BEAT A BILLY GOAT IN A CAN-EATING CONTEST!
THAT'S HARD to DO! It's a SKILL!
IF THAT BOY ONLY APPRECIATED YOU HALF AS MUCH AS YOU DO HIM....
I'D Be A HAPPY MOTHER!

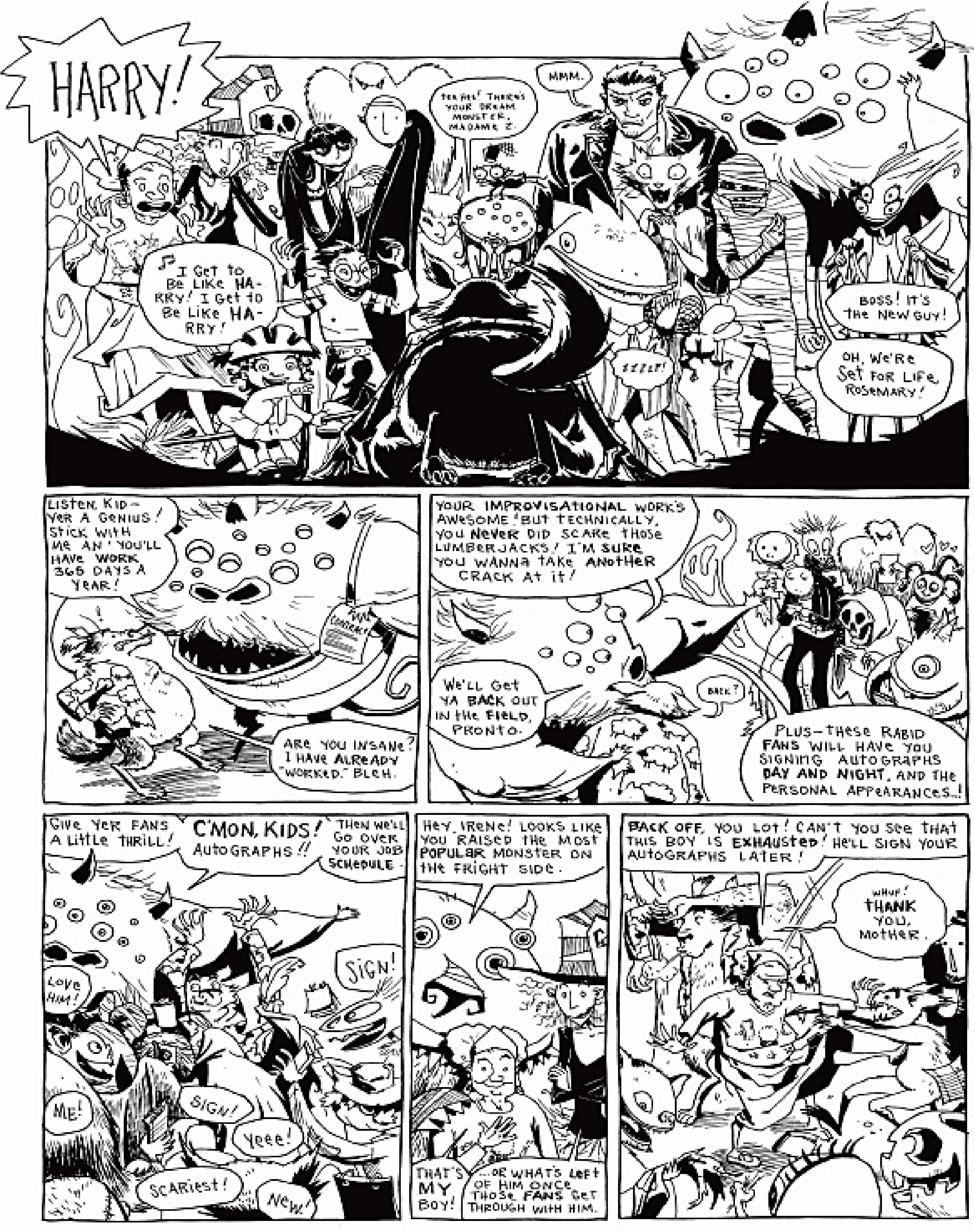

TREATS
the lost episodes
with MADAME IRENE, the GYPSY FORTUNETELLER.
THIS IS A TREAT MY SON HARRY IS FOND OF!
tweet!
I make it FOR HIM to EAT while I tell the FORTUNES.
PEANUT
FROSTING
SALTEEN
WHAT YOU WILL NEED-
SALTY CRACKERS
SOME PREPARED CHOCOLATE ICING
SOME PEANUT BUTTER SMOOTH OR CHUNKY IT'S YOUR CHOICE
A KNIFE to SPREAD the ICING AND PEANUT BUTTER...
NOW!
OKAY, See HOW MOMMY IS DOING THIS? FIRST SPREAD A THIN LAYER OF ICING ON THE CRACKER, AND THEN SOME PEANUT BUTTER! YUMMY YUM! SALTY SWEET.
MINE!!
DOES HARRY WANT to TRY to MAKE it?
No!
YOU!
YOU LIKE it, HUH...? OKAY HONEY, MAMA WILL MAKE YOU ONE MORE....!

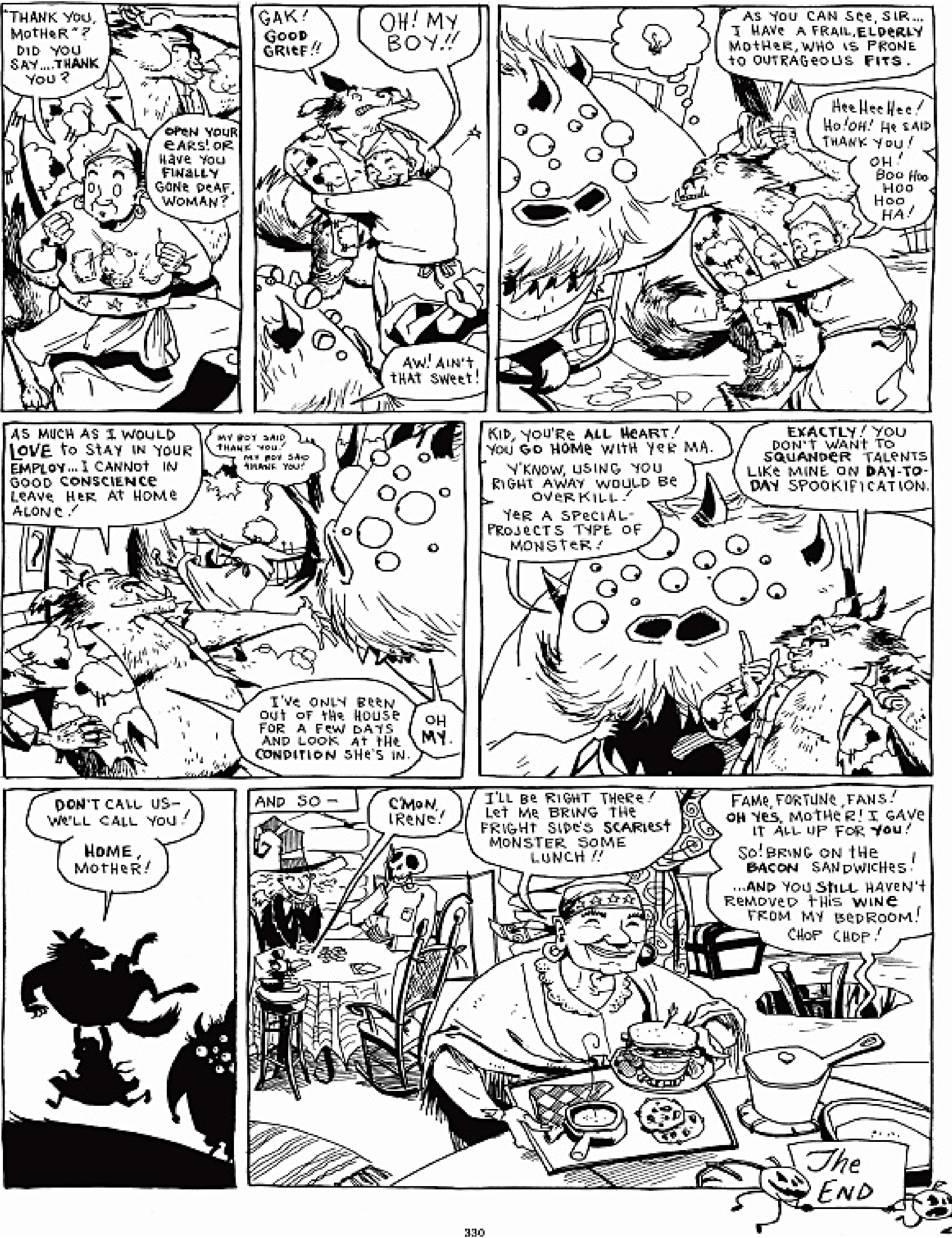

HEY! WHERE'S MY BEEF AN' PEPPERS?
I'M COMIN'! I GOTTA FIX IT IN THE CAMPER SO THE MONSTER DON'T GET IT!
HEY! WHA'D I TELL YOU 'BOUT THAT KINDA TALK.
HERE YOU GO... WHA'D I MISS?
THANKS... WE GOTTA TIME-OUT HERE.
WHAT'S ALL THIS ON MY SAN'WICH?
IT'S GIARDINIERA. ...YOU ASKED FOR PEPPERS...
I MEANT...
SWEET PEPPERS!! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW TA MAKE GOOD BEEF WITH PEPPERS?
THAT'S HOW MY MA MAKES IT! THAT'S HER HOMEMADE GIARDINIERA!
BEEF WITH PEPPERS MEANS SWEET PEPPERS. EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT! YA GOTTA SPECIFY FOR YER GIARDINIERA AN' THAT STUFF!!
YOU DON'T LIKE IT- MAKE YER OWN NEXT TIME!
I THINK I'LL MAKE MY OWN RIGHT NOW!
GO AHEAD!
I AIN'T GONNA EAT ALLA THIS CELERY AN' SPORT PEPPERS AN' STUFF...
MA LIKES HABANEROS...
THAT'S A HORRIBLE THING TO DO TO YOUR BEEF SAN'WICH.
NO WAY IT'S GREAT.
STOP JAWING, MONKEY BOY, AND LEAVE THE SANDWICH...
... BRAVO! ON MY MARK - GET SET --
TOSS
HEY! I WOULDA EATEN THAT!
LET A PRO SHOW YOU HOW TO MAKE A BEEF SAN'WICH THE RIGHT WAY.
GIVE A HO
GULP!
SMACK

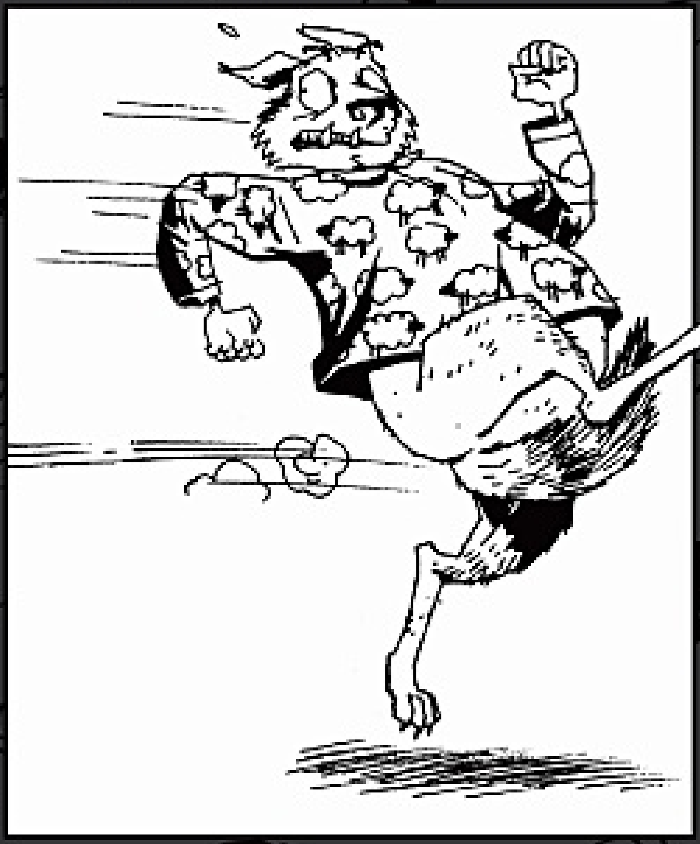

BURNING.. THE ... FIENDS!
HEY HEY
CHOKE! ... WA-TER..! GASP!
Z
OH MY.
BRACING! FOR! IMPACT!
YEEEEAAARRRR
NK HONK
!!
BEEEEEEEEEEEEP!
I TOLD YOU THERE WAS SOMETHIN' OUT THERE!
YIIIIII!!
OUTTA MY WAY!
F-F-FANGS!
STEP ON IT!
WAH! MOMMY!
HORRIBLE THING!
MONSTER ATE MY POP TARTS!
A MONSTER, BY CRACKY!
CALL TH NEWSPA
THANKS FOR VISITING SKUNKY LAKE HOME OF THE WHITE DEEP PIKE Y'ALL COME BACK
YA HEAR?
MOTHEEEEERRRRRRRR
HOME



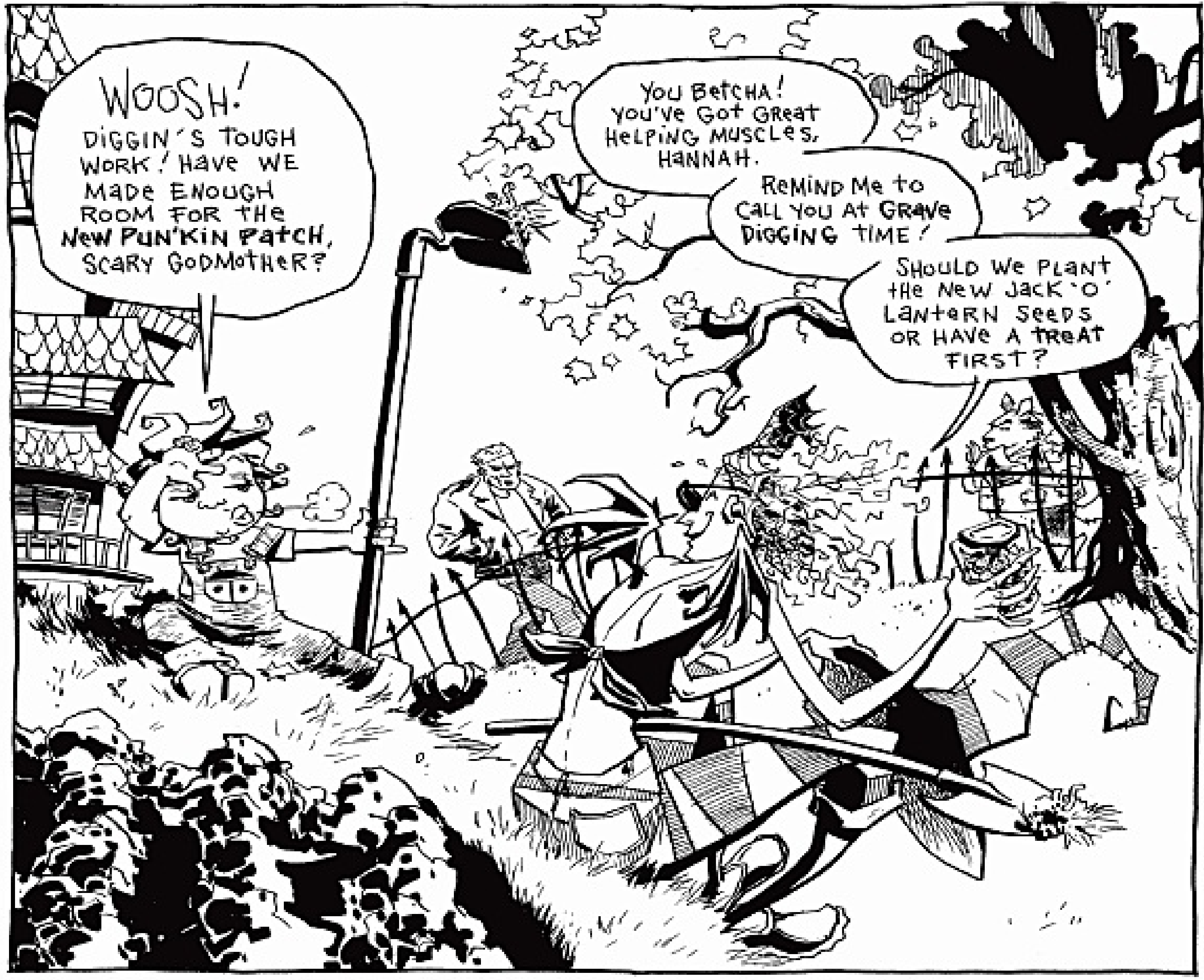
HURRY!
I WANT to SEE
RRR!
?
come on.
How exciting!
Wait FoR Me!
OH MY GOODNESS! WHAT IS ALL THIS COMMOTION ABOUT?
THE MYSTERY MONSTER IS ON ITS WAY TO THE FRIGHT SIDE!
C'MON, MRS. LE GEVAUDAN! LET'S GO SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
WOW! EVERYONE IS HERE!
CAN I BE LIKE THE MYSTERY MONSTER WHEN I GROW UP?
OF COURSE, MY SON. YOU CAN BE WHATEVER YOU LIKE.
How do I look?
tee hee! irresistible madame zazie!
I GOTTA SIGN THIS GUY TO AN EXCLUSIVE CONTRACT!
WELCOME M
I'LL BET THE NEW MONSTER'S MOM IS VERY PROUD.
SHE CREATED A GOOD MONSTER.
YOOOOOOOWWOOO
YAR
AARRA
CRASH!
HERE IT COMES!
COOL
I CAN'T WAIT!
MMM!!
LISTEN TO THOSE GRUMBLES AND GROANS!
LEAP
OH! HOME!! Sweet Sweet FRIGHT SIDE
I'M SO HA--
WHAT ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING MILLING ABOUT?
KISS ♡
SMMOOOCH!
♡ SMAK

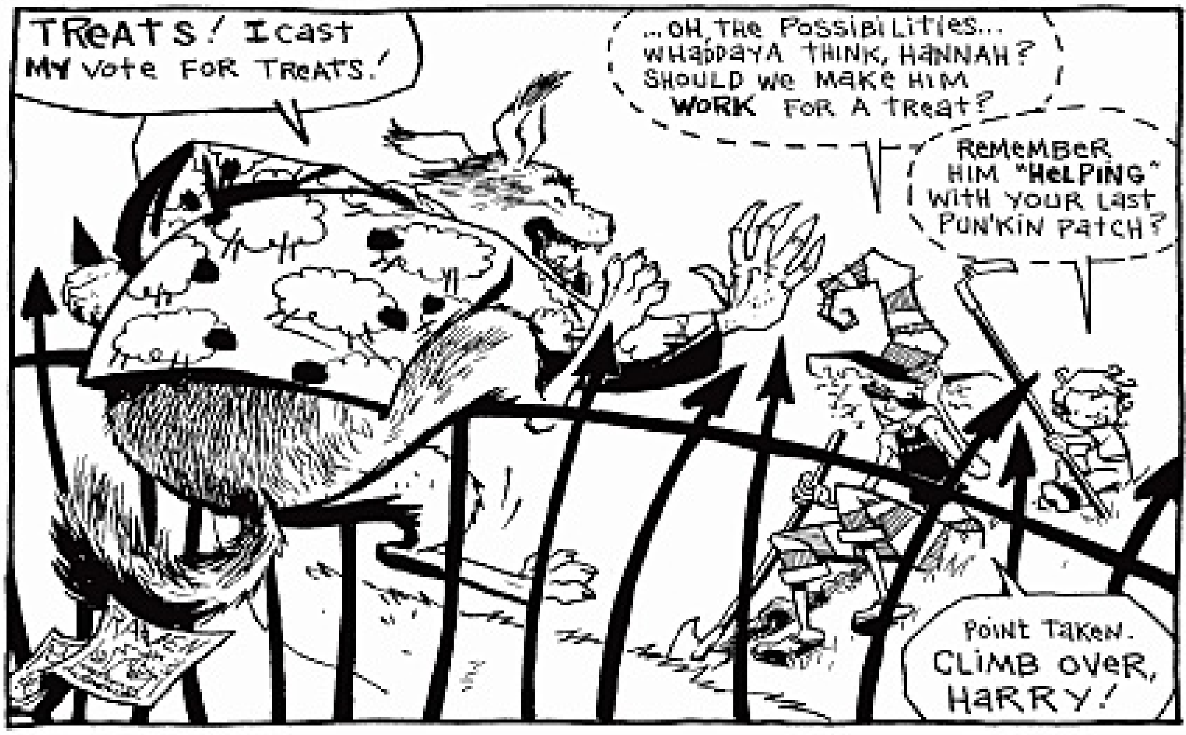

HARRY!
TEE HEE! THERE'S YOUR DREAM MONSTER, MADAME Z.
HMM.
♪ I GET TO BE LIKE HARRY! I GET TO BE LIKE HARRY!
ZZZZT!
BOSS! IT'S THE NEW GUY!
OH, WE'RE SET FOR LIFE, ROSEMARY!
LISTEN, KID— YER A GENIUS! STICK WITH ME AN' YOU'LL HAVE WORK 365 DAYS A YEAR!
CONTRACT
ARE YOU INSANE? I HAVE ALREADY "WORKED." BLEH.
YOUR IMPROVISATIONAL WORK'S AWESOME! BUT TECHNICALLY, YOU NEVER DID SCARE THOSE LUMBERJACKS! I'M SURE YOU WANNA TAKE ANOTHER CRACK AT IT!
WE'LL GET YA BACK OUT IN THE FIELD, PRONTO.
BACK?
PLUS—THESE RABID FANS WILL HAVE YOU SIGNING AUTOGRAPHS DAY AND NIGHT, AND THE PERSONAL APPEARANCES..!
GIVE YER FANS A LITTLE THRILL!
C'MON, KIDS! AUTOGRAPHS!!
THEN WE'LL GO OVER YOUR JOB SCHEDULE—
SIGN!
LOVE HIM!
ME!
SIGN!
YEEE!
SCARIEST!
NEW!
HEY, IRENE! LOOKS LIKE YOU RAISED THE MOST POPULAR MONSTER ON THE FRIGHT SIDE.
THAT'S MY BOY!
...OR WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM ONCE THOSE FANS GET THROUGH WITH HIM.
BACK OFF, YOU LOT! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THIS BOY IS EXHAUSTED! HE'LL SIGN YOUR AUTOGRAPHS LATER!
WHUF! THANK YOU, MOTHER.


"THANK YOU, MOTHER"? DID YOU SAY... THANK YOU?
OPEN YOUR EARS! OR HAVE YOU FINALLY GONE DEAF, WOMAN?
GAK! GOOD GRIEF!!
OH! MY BOY!!
AW! AIN'T THAT SWEET!
AS YOU CAN SEE, SIR... I HAVE A FRAIL, ELDERLY MOTHER, WHO IS PRONE TO OUTRAGEOUS FITS.
HEE HEE HEE! HO! OH! HE SAID THANK YOU!
OH! BOO HOO HOO HOO HA!
AS MUCH AS I WOULD LOVE TO STAY IN YOUR EMPLOY... I CANNOT IN GOOD CONSCIENCE LEAVE HER AT HOME ALONE!
MY BOY SAID THANK YOU! MY BOY SAID THANK YOU!
I'VE ONLY BEEN OUT OF THE HOUSE FOR A FEW DAYS AND LOOK AT THE CONDITION SHE'S IN.
OH MY.
KID, YOU'RE ALL HEART! YOU GO HOME WITH YER MA.
Y'KNOW, USING YOU RIGHT AWAY WOULD BE OVERKILL!
YER A SPECIAL-PROJECTS TYPE OF MONSTER!
EXACTLY! YOU DON'T WANT TO SQUANDER TALENTS LIKE MINE ON DAY-TO-DAY SPOOKIFICATION.
DON'T CALL US- WE'LL CALL YOU!
HOME, MOTHER!
AND SO —
C'MON, IRENE!
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE! LET ME BRING THE FRIGHT SIDE'S SCARIEST MONSTER SOME LUNCH!!
FAME, FORTUNE, FANS! OH YES, MOTHER! I GAVE IT ALL UP FOR YOU!
SO! BRING ON THE BACON SANDWICHES!
...AND YOU STILL HAVEN'T REMOVED THIS WINE FROM MY BEDROOM! CHOP CHOP!
The END



GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER


WOOSH! DIGGIN'S TOUGH WORK! HAVE WE MADE ENOUGH ROOM FOR THE **NEW PUN'KIN PATCH**, SCARY GODMOTHER?
YOU BETCHA! YOU'VE GOT GREAT HELPING MUSCLES, HANNAH.
REMIND ME TO CALL YOU AT **GRAVE DIGGING** TIME!
SHOULD WE PLANT THE NEW JACK-O'-LANTERN SEEDS OR HAVE A **TREAT** FIRST?

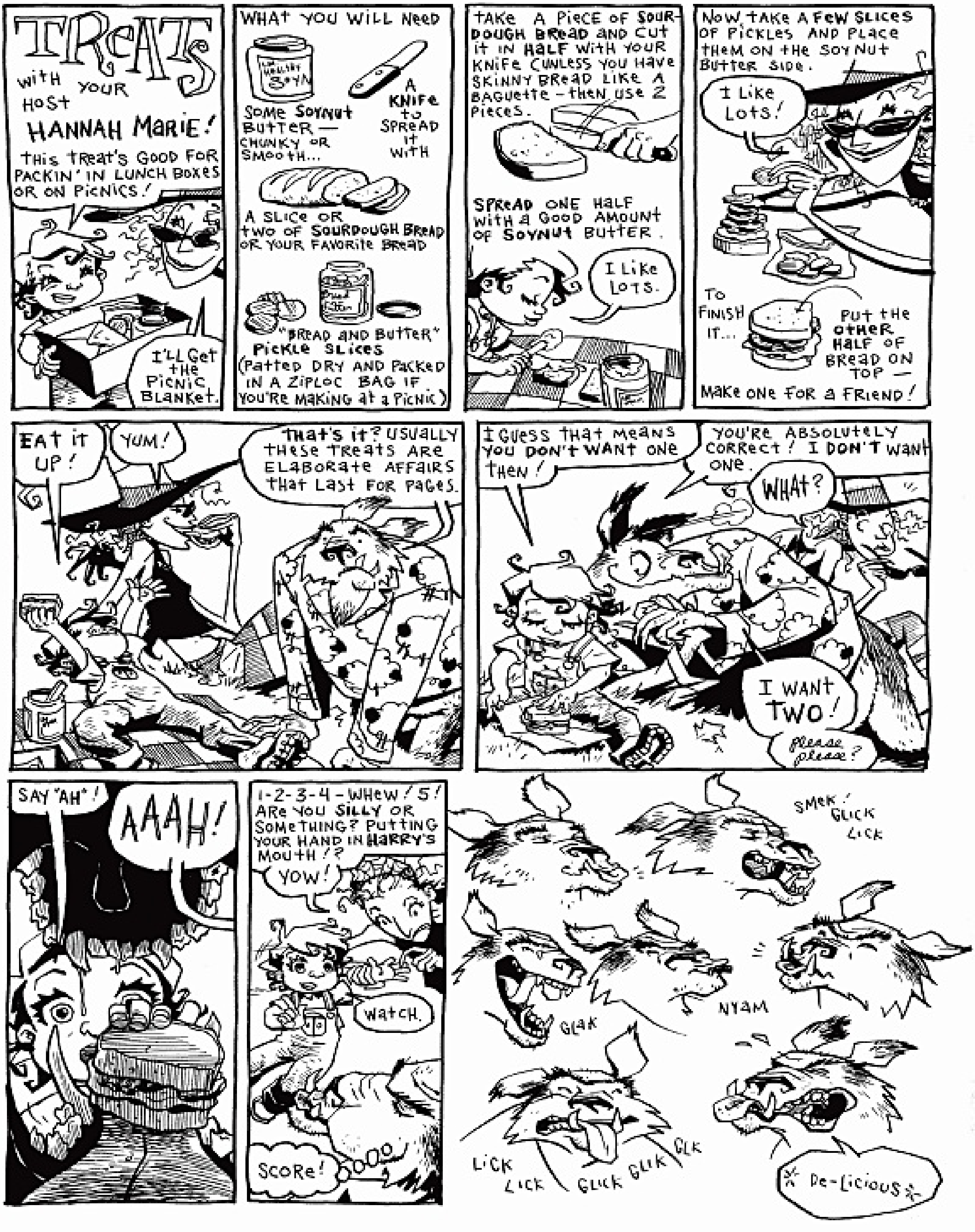

TREATS! I CAST **MY** VOTE FOR TREATS!
...OH, THE POSSIBILITIES... WHADDAYA THINK, HANNAH? SHOULD WE MAKE HIM **WORK** FOR A TREAT?
REMEMBER HIM "**HELPING**" WITH YOUR LAST PUN'KIN PATCH?
POINT TAKEN. CLIMB OVER, HARRY!

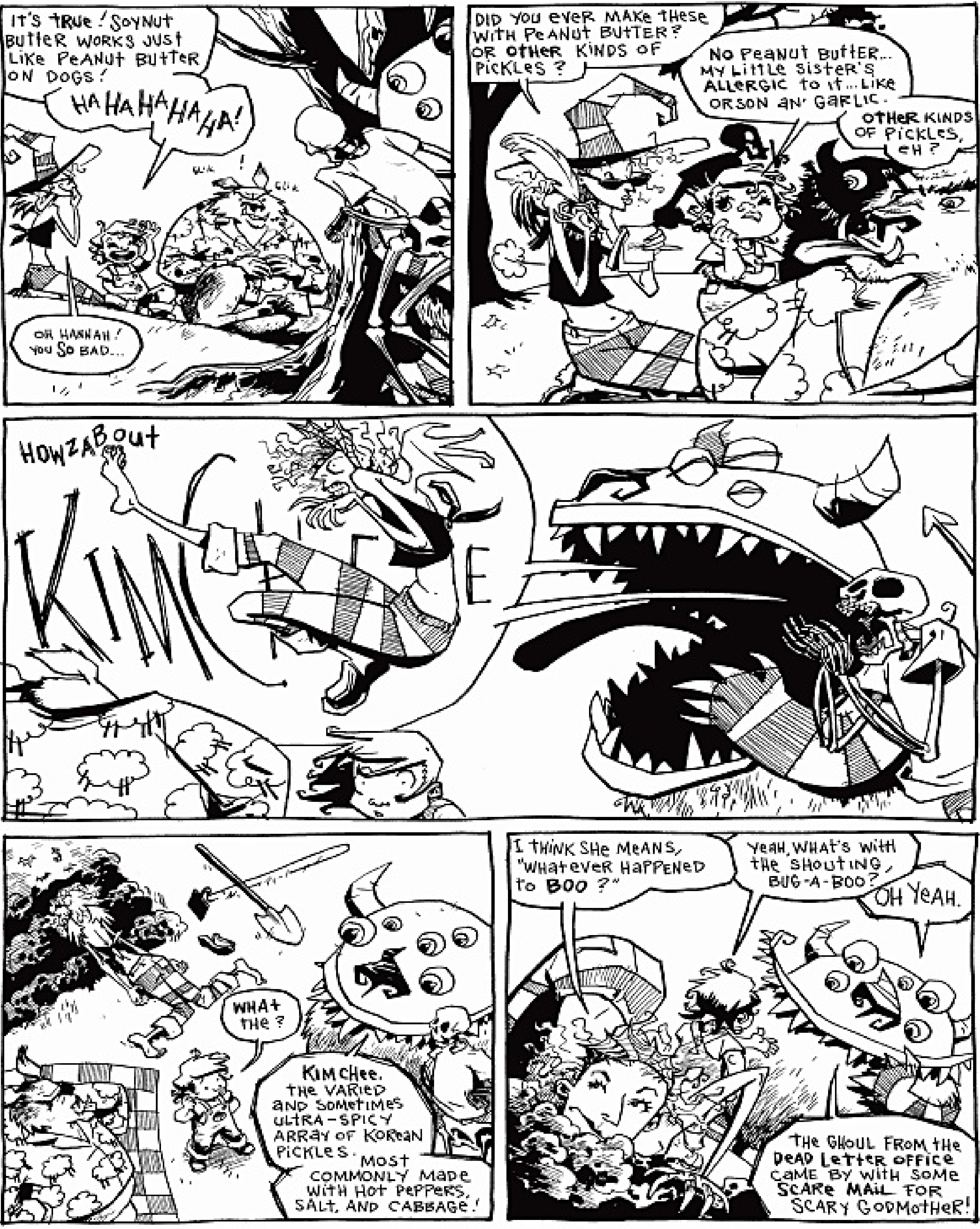
SCARY GODMOTHER

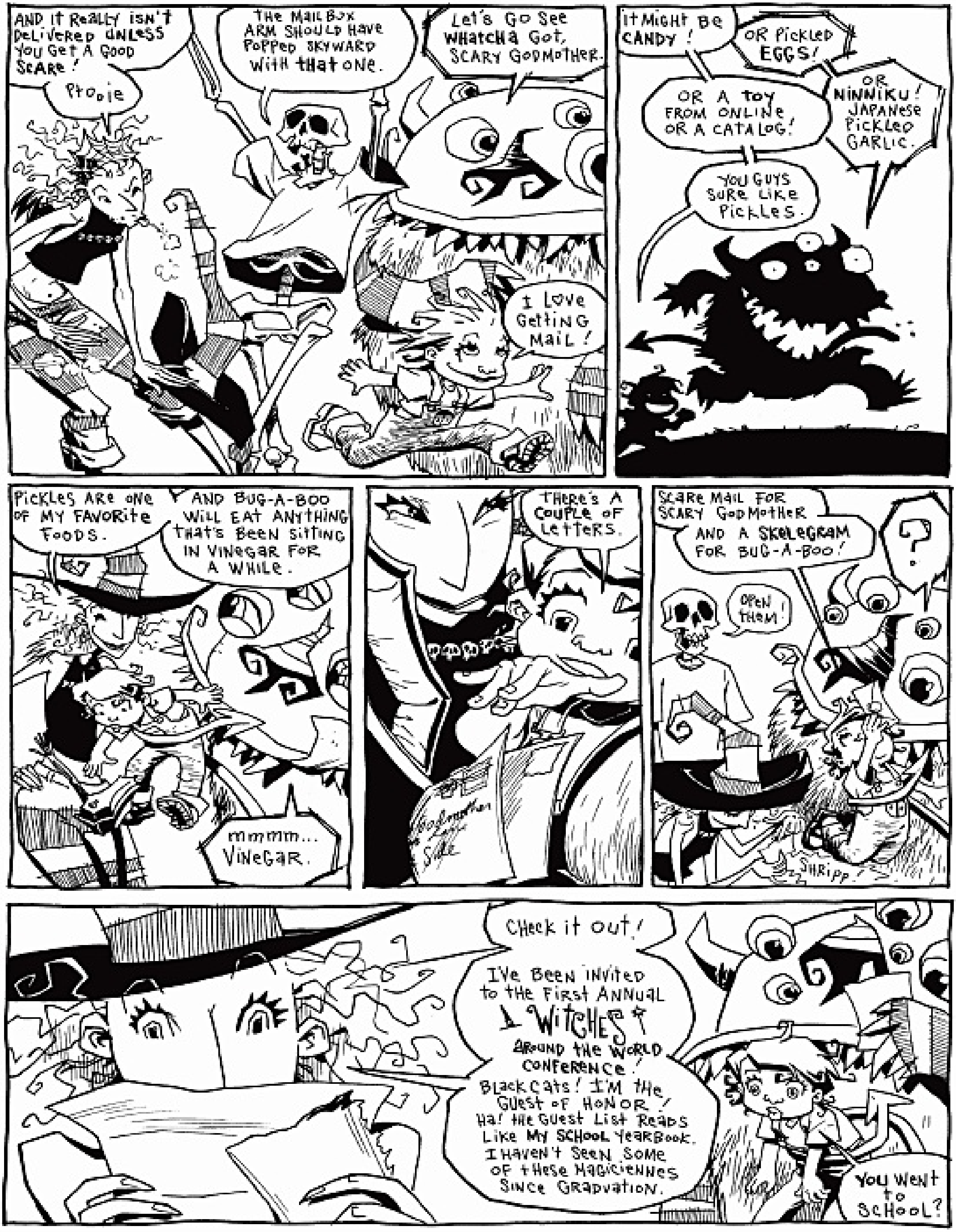
IN

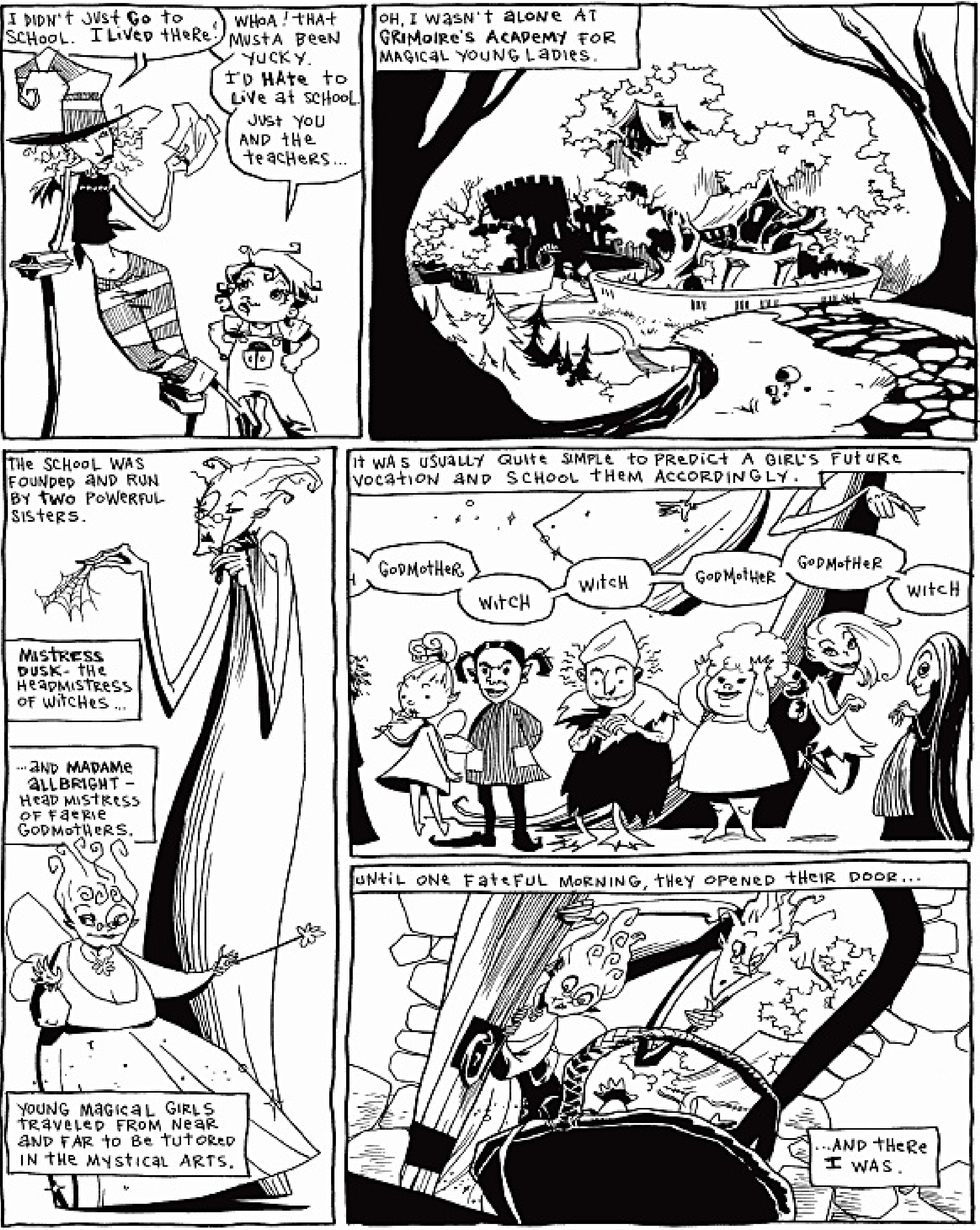
GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER

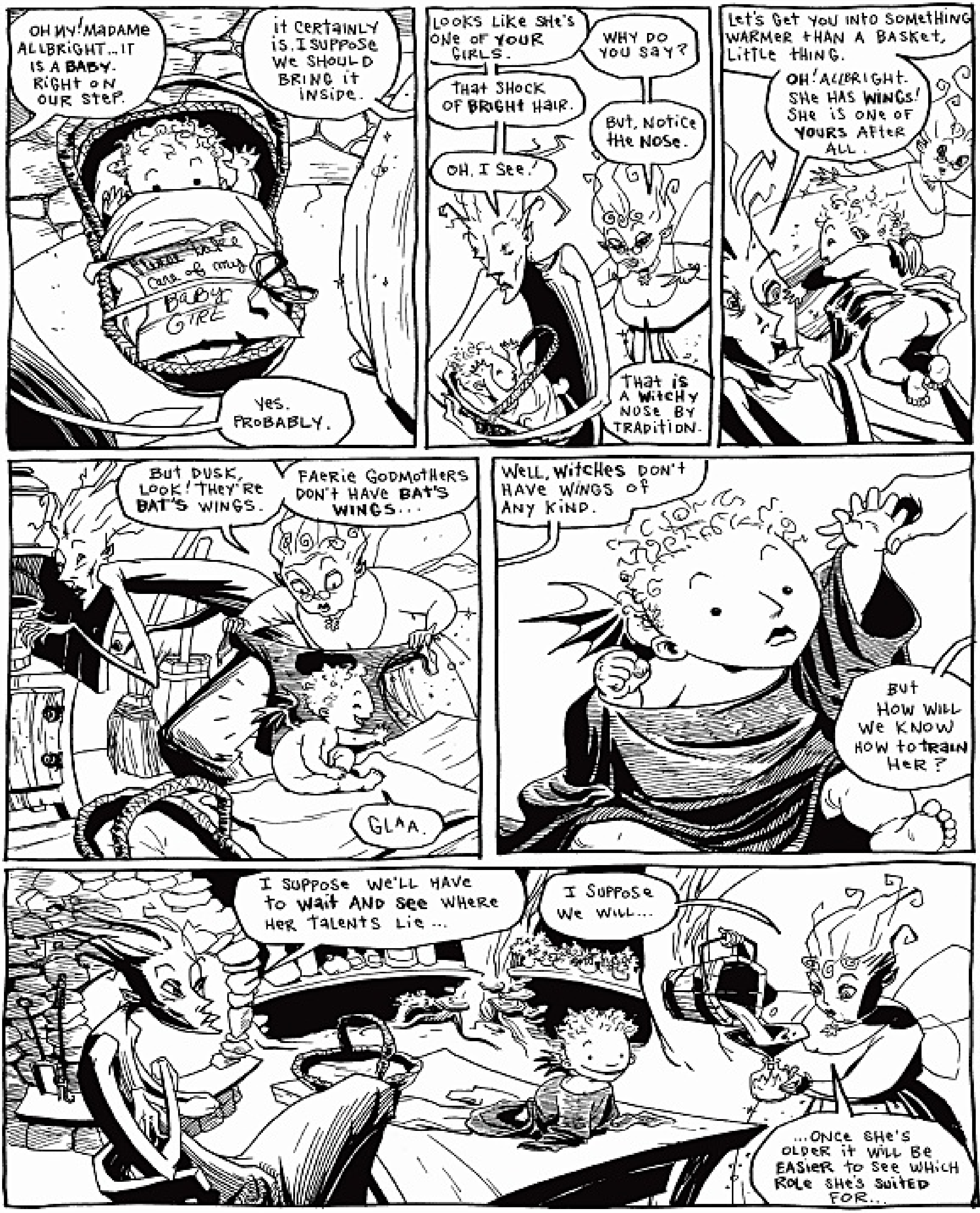
PART ONE

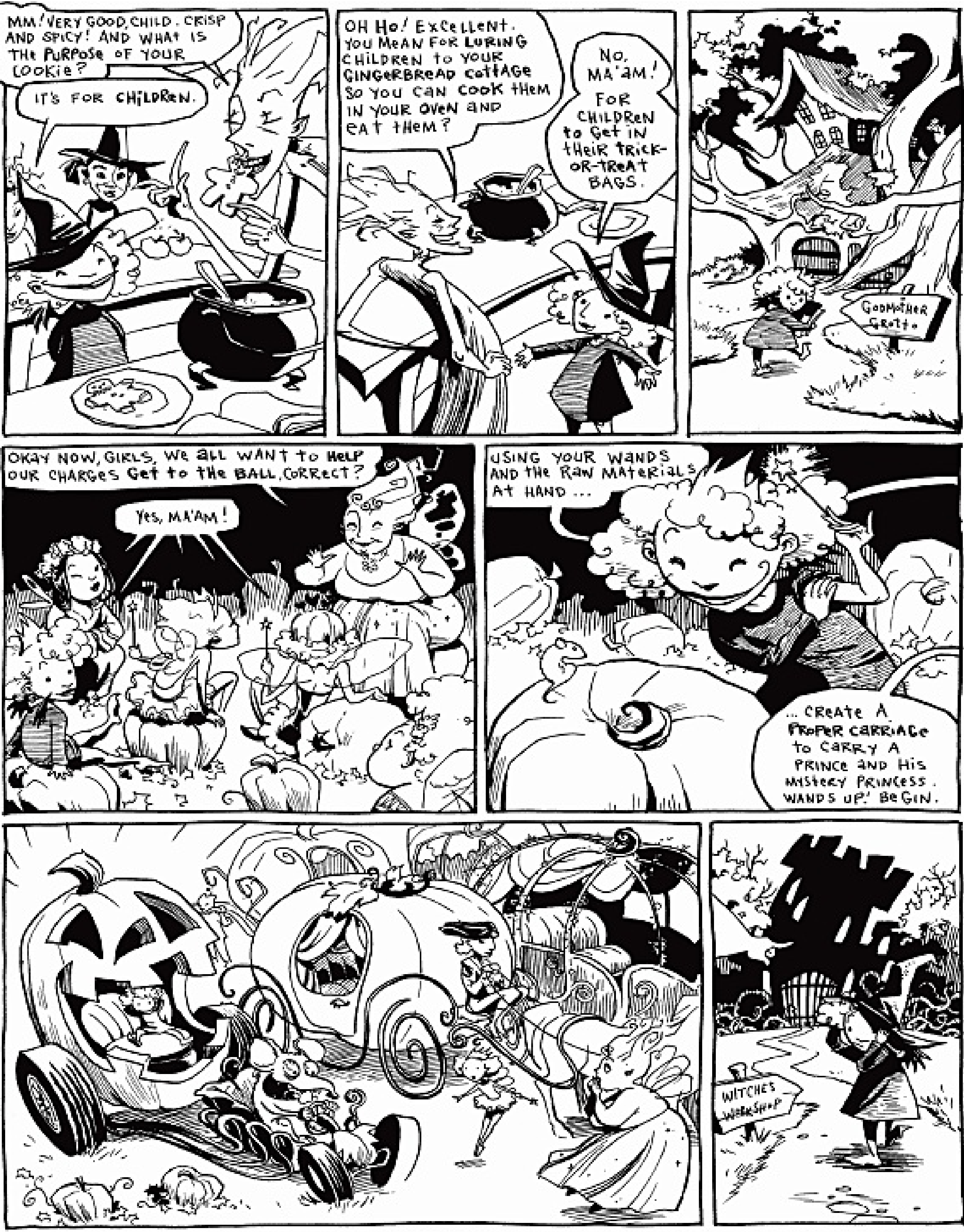

TREATS
with your host
HANNAH MARIE!
This treat's good for packin' in lunch boxes or on picnics!
I'll get the picnic blanket.
What you will need
Some Soynut Butter — chunky or smooth...
A knife to spread it with
A slice or two of sourdough bread or your favorite bread
"Bread and Butter" pickle slices (patted dry and packed in a Ziploc bag if you're making at a picnic)
Take a piece of sourdough bread and cut it in half with your knife (unless you have skinny bread like a baguette – then use 2 pieces.
Spread one half with a good amount of Soynut butter.
I like lots.
Now take a few slices of pickles and place them on the Soynut butter side.
I like lots!
To finish it... put the other half of bread on top —
Make one for a friend!
Eat it up!
Yum!
That's it? Usually these treats are elaborate affairs that last for pages.
I guess that means you don't want one then!
You're absolutely correct! I don't want one.
What?
I want two!
please please?
Say "Ah"!
AAAH!
1-2-3-4-Whew! 5! Are you silly or something? Putting your hand in Harry's mouth!?
Yow!
Watch.
Score!
Smek! Glick lick
Glak
Nyam
Lick lick Glick Glik Glk
De-licious

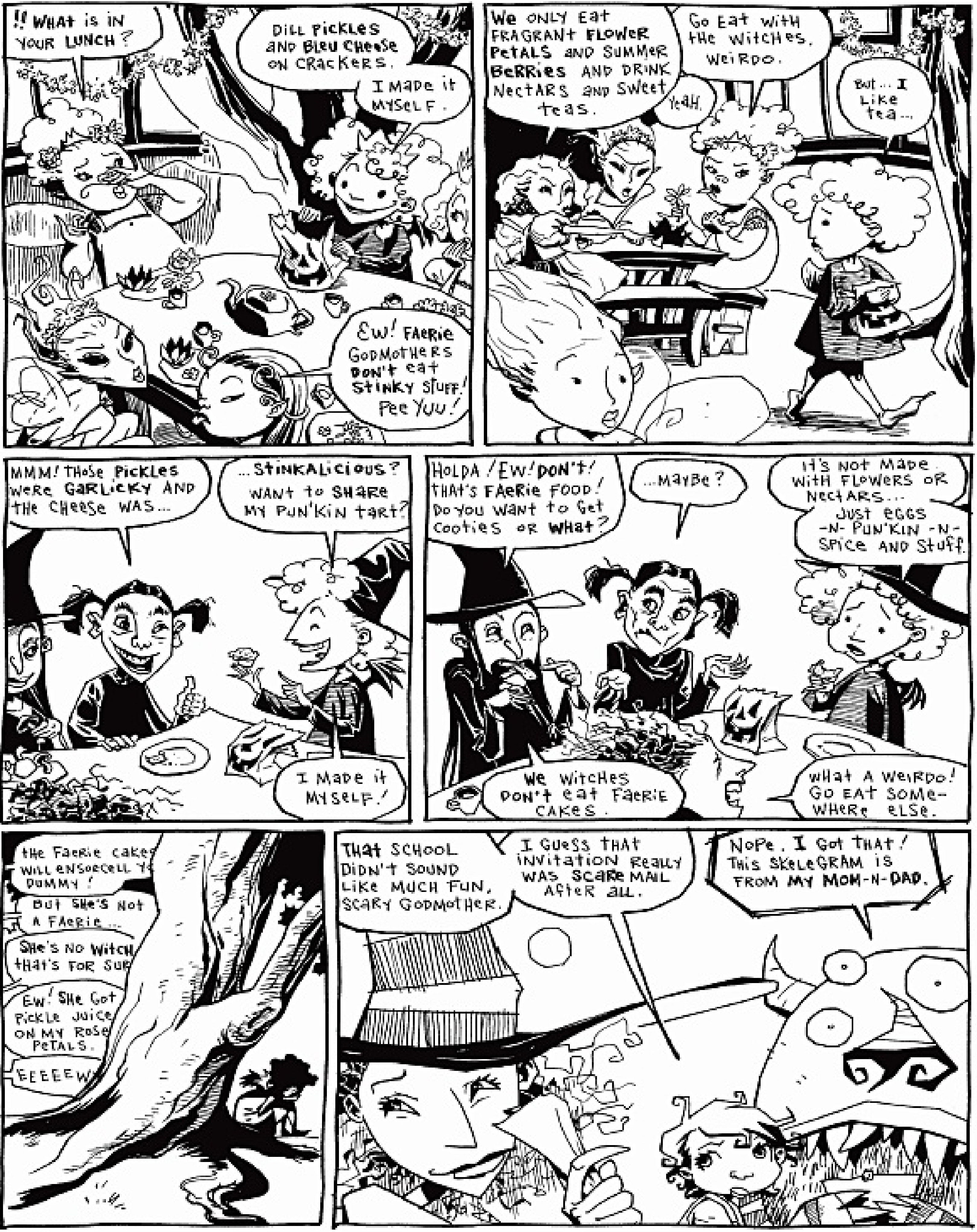

IT'S TRUE! SOYNUT BUTTER WORKS JUST LIKE PEANUT BUTTER ON DOGS!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
OH HANNAH! YOU SO BAD...
DID YOU EVER MAKE THESE WITH PEANUT BUTTER? OR OTHER KINDS OF PICKLES?
NO PEANUT BUTTER... MY LITTLE SISTER'S ALLERGIC TO IT... LIKE ORSON AN' GARLIC.
OTHER KINDS OF PICKLES, EH?
HOWZABOUT
KIMCHEE
WHAT THE?
KIMCHEE. THE VARIED AND SOMETIMES ULTRA-SPICY ARRAY OF KOREAN PICKLES. MOST COMMONLY MADE WITH HOT PEPPERS, SALT, AND CABBAGE!
I THINK SHE MEANS, "WHATEVER HAPPENED TO BOO?"
YEAH, WHAT'S WITH THE SHOUTING, BUG-A-BOO?
OH YEAH.
THE GHOUL FROM THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE CAME BY WITH SOME SCARE MAIL FOR SCARY GODMOTHER!

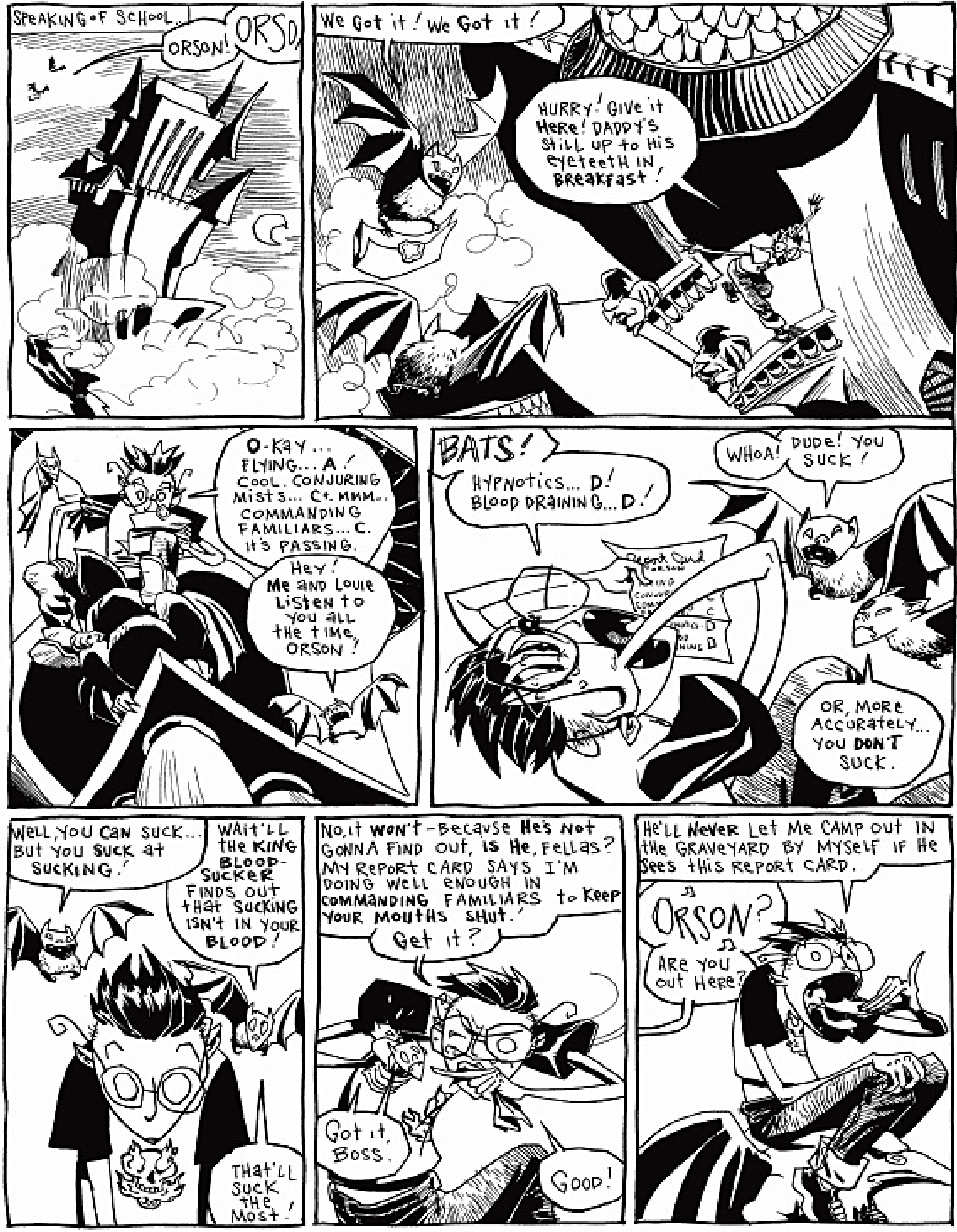

AND it REally isn't DELIVERED UNLESS YOU Get A Good ScARE!
Ptooie
The MAIL BOX ARM ShOULD Have POPPED SKYWARD With that ONE.
Let's GO See Whatcha Got, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I Love Getting Mail!
It Might Be CANDY!
OR Pickled EGGS!
OR A toy FROM ONLINE, OR A CATALOG!
OR NINNIKU! JAPANESE Pickled GARLIC.
YOU GUYS SURE Like Pickles.
Pickles ARE ONE OF MY FAVORITE FOODS.
AND BUG-A-BOO WILL EAT ANYTHING that's BEEN Sitting IN VINEGAR FOR A WHILE.
mmmm... VINEGAR.
There's A COUPLE OF LETTERS.
SCARE MAIL FOR SCARY GODMOTHER AND A SKELEGRAM FOR BUG-A-BOO!
?
OPEN THEM!
SHRIPP!
Check it out!
I'Ve Been INVITED to the First ANNUAL WITCHES AROUND THE WORLD CONFERENCE! Black Cats! I'M the GUEST OF HONOR! Ha! the Guest List Reads Like MY SCHOOL YEARBOOK. I HAVEN'T SEEN SOME OF these MAGICIENNES Since GRADUATION.
You Went to SCHOOL?

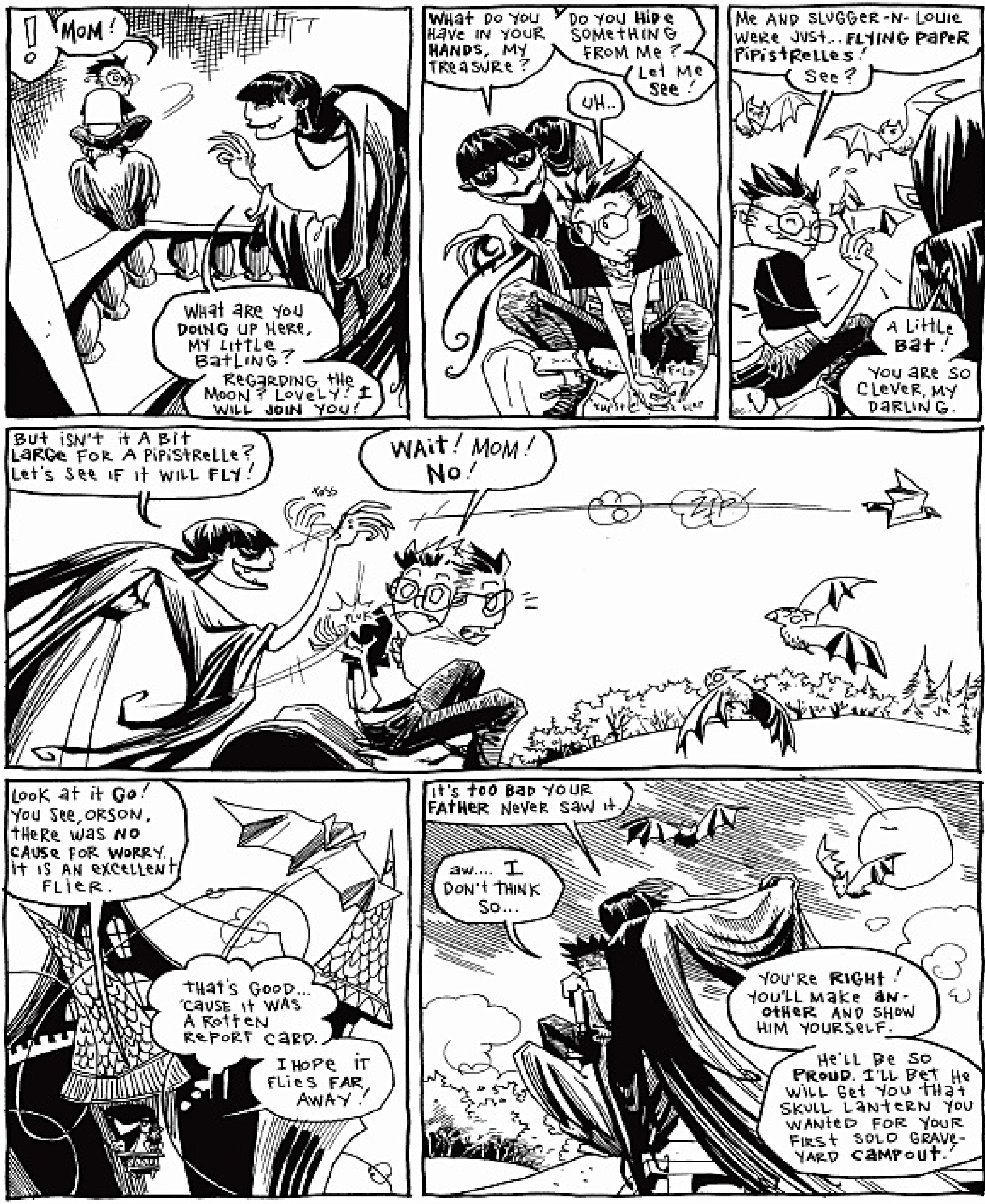

I DIDN'T JUST GO TO SCHOOL. I LIVED THERE!
WHOA! THAT MUSTA BEEN YUCKY.
I'D HATE TO LIVE AT SCHOOL.
JUST YOU AND THE TEACHERS...
OH, I WASN'T ALONE AT GRIMOIRE'S ACADEMY FOR MAGICAL YOUNG LADIES.
THE SCHOOL WAS FOUNDED AND RUN BY TWO POWERFUL SISTERS.
MISTRESS DUSK- THE HEADMISTRESS OF WITCHES...
...AND MADAME ALLBRIGHT - HEAD MISTRESS OF FAERIE GODMOTHERS.
YOUNG MAGICAL GIRLS TRAVELED FROM NEAR AND FAR TO BE TUTORED IN THE MYSTICAL ARTS.
IT WAS USUALLY QUITE SIMPLE TO PREDICT A GIRL'S FUTURE VOCATION AND SCHOOL THEM ACCORDINGLY.
GODMOTHER
WITCH
WITCH
GODMOTHER
GODMOTHER
WITCH
UNTIL ONE FATEFUL MORNING, THEY OPENED THEIR DOOR...
...AND THERE I WAS.

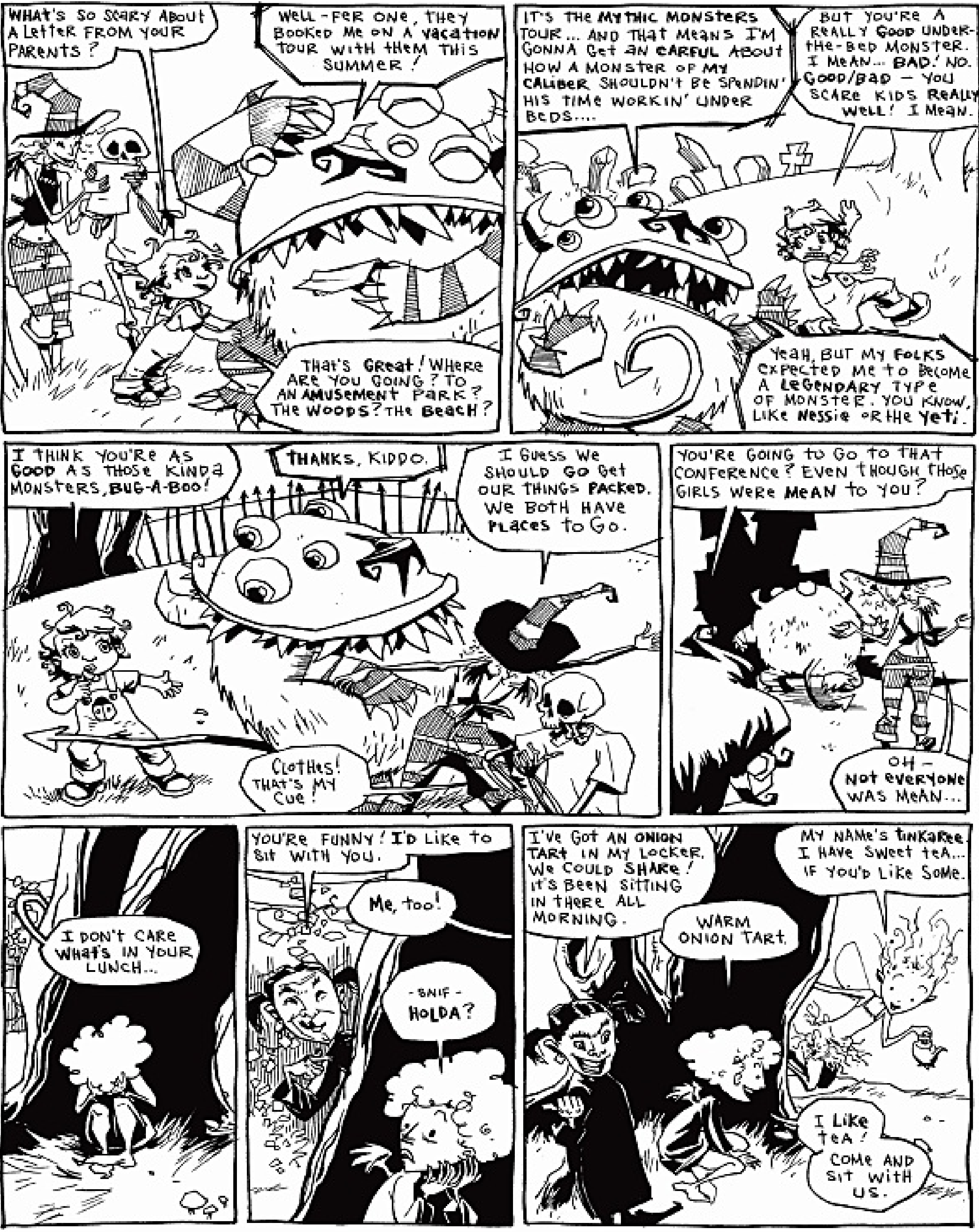

OH MY! MADAME ALLBRIGHT... IT IS A BABY. RIGHT ON OUR STEP.
it CERTAINLY is. I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD BRING it INSIDE.
Please take care of my BABY GIRL
YES. PROBABLY.
LOOKS LIKE SHE'S ONE OF YOUR GIRLS.
WHY DO YOU SAY?
That SHOCK OF BRIGHT HAIR.
But, Notice the NOSE.
OH, I SEE!
That is A WitcHy NOSE BY TRADITION.
Let's Get you into something WARMER than A BASKET, Little thing.
OH! ALLBRIGHT. SHE HAS WINGS! SHE IS ONE OF YOURS After ALL.
But DUSK, LOOK! THEY'RE BAT'S WINGS.
FAERIE GODMOTHERS DON'T HAVE BAT'S WINGS...
GLAA.
WELL, Witches DON'T HAVE WINGS OF ANY KIND.
BUT HOW WILL WE KNOW HOW to train HER?
I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE to wait AND see WHERE HER TALENTS LIE...
I SUPPOSE WE WILL...
...ONCE SHE'S OLDER it WILL BE EASIER to SEE WHICH ROLE SHE'S SUITED FOR...

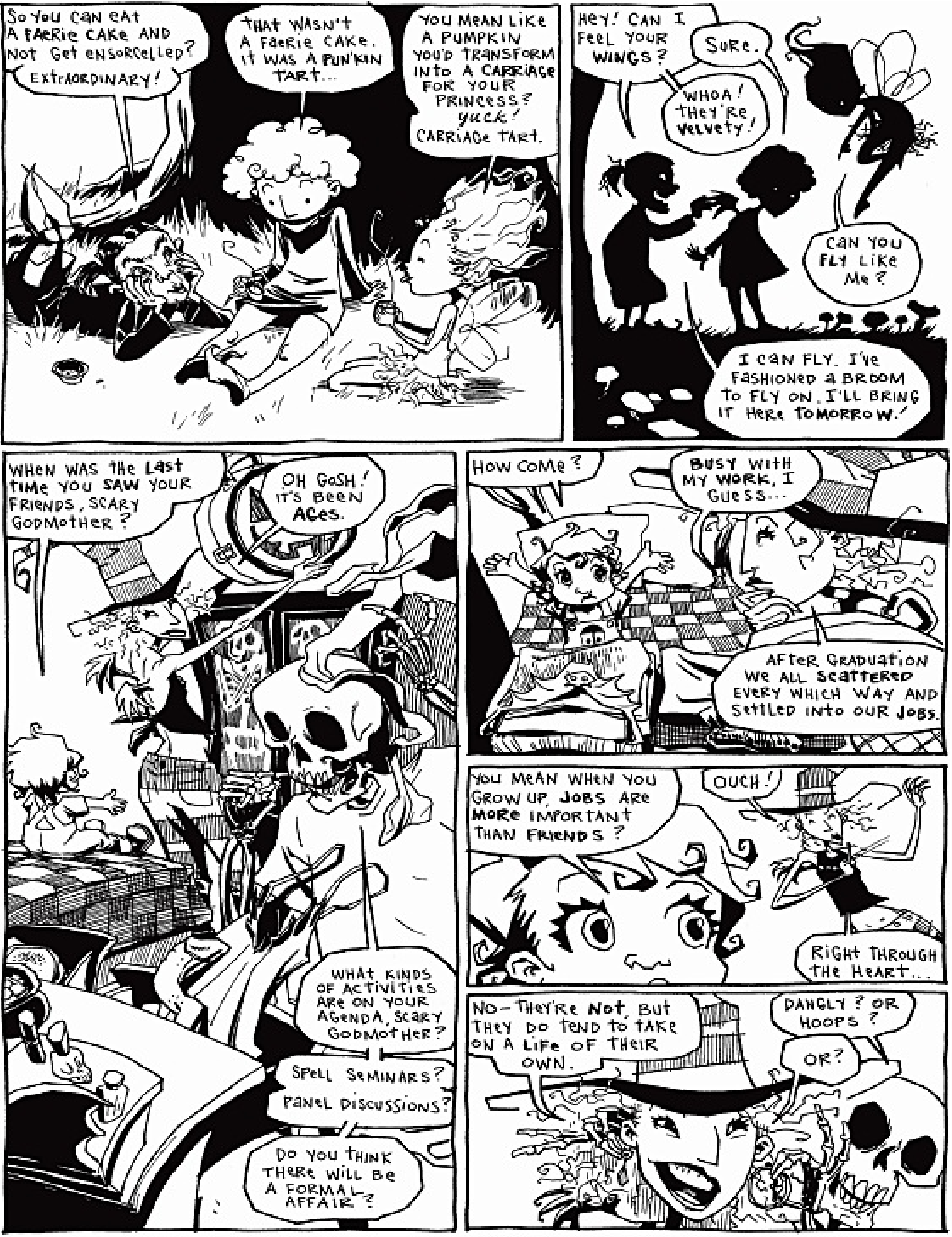

MM! VERY GOOD, CHILD. CRISP AND SPICY! AND WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF YOUR COOKIE?
IT'S FOR CHILDREN.
OH HO! EXCELLENT. YOU MEAN FOR LURING CHILDREN TO YOUR GINGERBREAD COTTAGE SO YOU CAN COOK THEM IN YOUR OVEN AND EAT THEM?
NO, MA'AM!
FOR CHILDREN TO GET IN THEIR TRICK-OR-TREAT BAGS.
GODMOTHER GROTTO
OKAY NOW, GIRLS, WE ALL WANT TO HELP OUR CHARGES GET TO THE BALL, CORRECT?
YES, MA'AM!
USING YOUR WANDS AND THE RAW MATERIALS AT HAND ...
... CREATE A PROPER CARRIAGE TO CARRY A PRINCE AND HIS MYSTERY PRINCESS. WANDS UP! BEGIN.
WITCHES' WORKSHOP

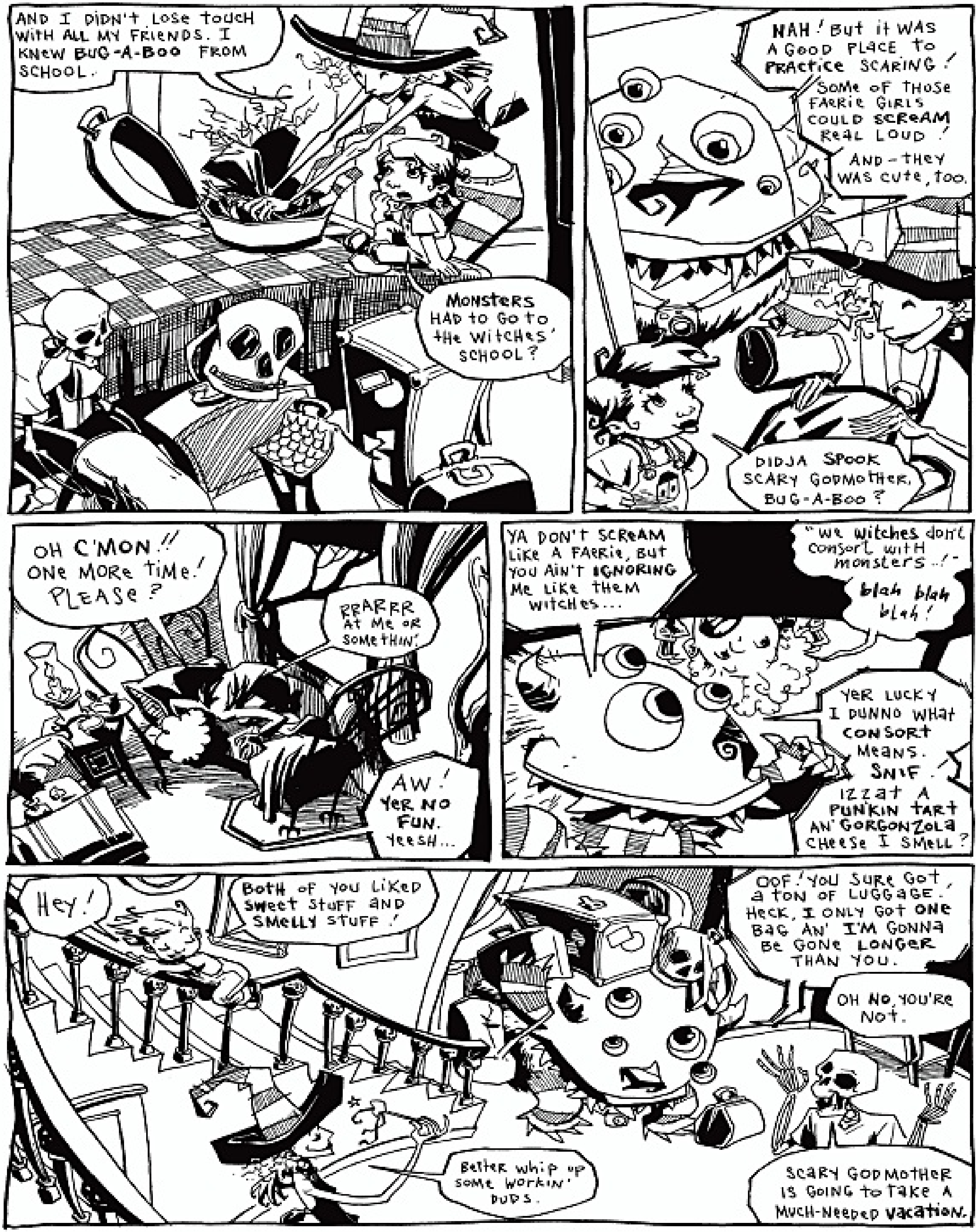

!! What is in your lunch?
Dill pickles and bleu cheese on crackers.
I made it myself.
Ew! Faerie Godmothers don't eat stinky stuff! Pee yuu!
We only eat fragrant flower petals and summer berries and drink nectars and sweet teas.
Yeah.
Go eat with the witches, weirdo.
But... I like tea...
MMM! Those pickles were garlicky and the cheese was...
...stinkalicious? Want to share my pun'kin tart?
I made it myself!
Holda! Ew! Don't! That's faerie food! Do you want to get cooties or what?
...maybe?
It's not made with flowers or nectars... just eggs -n- pun'kin -n- spice and stuff.
We witches don't eat faerie cakes.
What a weirdo! Go eat somewhere else.
the Faerie cakes will ensorcell Y dummy!
But she's not a Faerie...
She's no witch that's for sur
Ew! She got pickle juice on my rose petals.
EEEEEW
That school didn't sound like much fun, Scary Godmother.
I guess that invitation really was scare mail after all.
Nope. I got that! This skelegram is from my Mom-n-Dad.

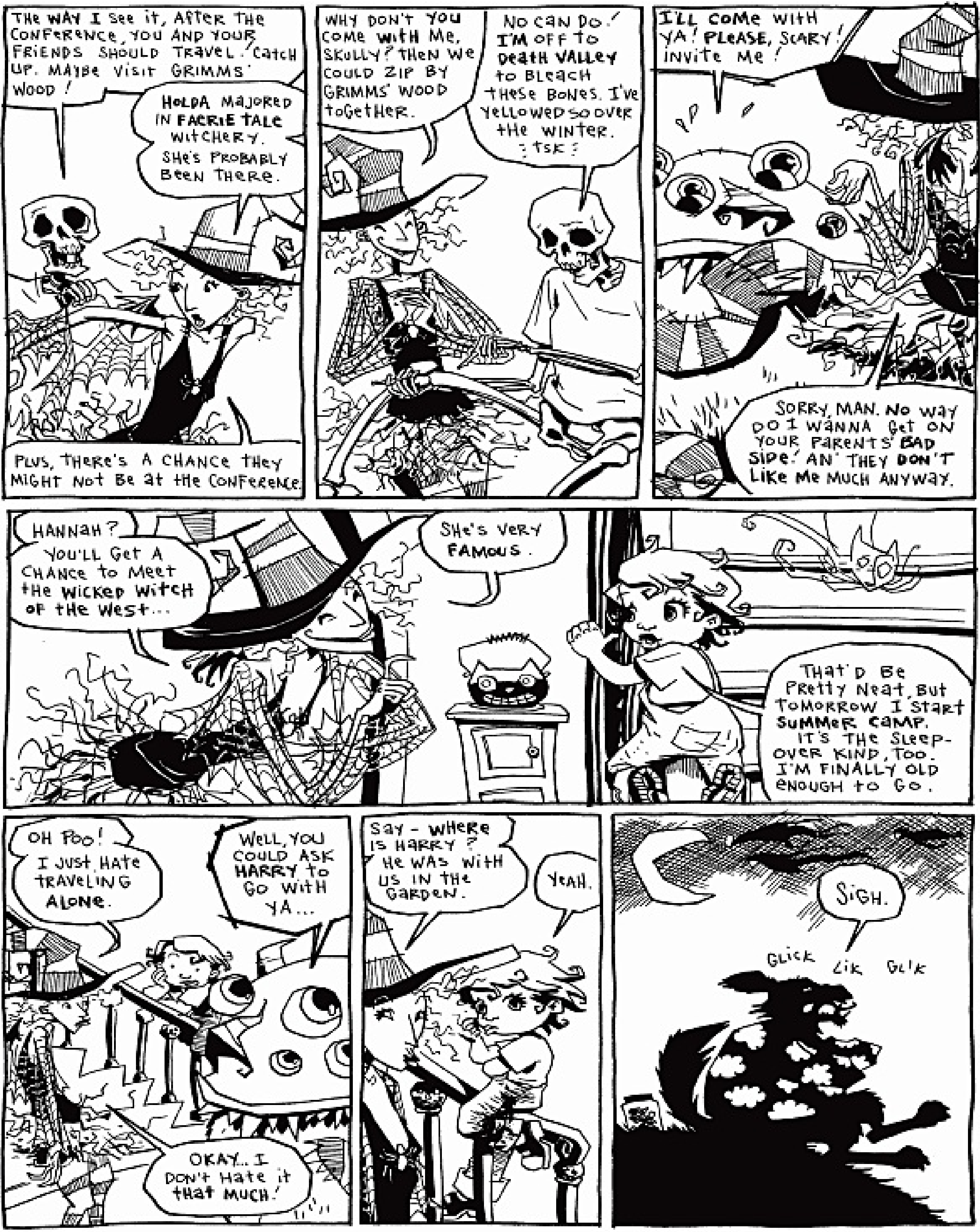

SPEAKING OF SCHOOL...
ORSON!
ORSO
We Got it! We Got it!
HURRY! GIVE it HERE! DADDY'S still up to his eyeteeth in breakfast!
O-KAY... FLYING... A! COOL. CONJURING MISTS... C+. MMM.. COMMANDING FAMILIARS... C. IT'S PASSING.
Hey! Me and Louie listen to you all the time, ORSON!
BATS!
HYPNOTICS... D! BLOOD DRAINING... D!
Report Card
WHOA!
DUDE! YOU SUCK!
OR, MORE ACCURATELY... YOU DON'T SUCK.
WELL, YOU CAN SUCK... BUT YOU SUCK AT SUCKING!
WAIT'LL THE KING BLOOD-SUCKER FINDS OUT THAT SUCKING ISN'T IN YOUR BLOOD!
THAT'LL SUCK THE MOST!
No, it WON'T - BECAUSE HE'S NOT GONNA FIND OUT, IS HE, FELLAS? MY REPORT CARD SAYS I'M DOING WELL ENOUGH IN COMMANDING FAMILIARS TO KEEP YOUR MOUTHS SHUT!
Get it?
Got it, Boss.
GOOD!
HE'LL NEVER LET ME CAMP OUT IN THE GRAVEYARD BY MYSELF IF HE SEES THIS REPORT CARD.
ORSON?
Are you out here?

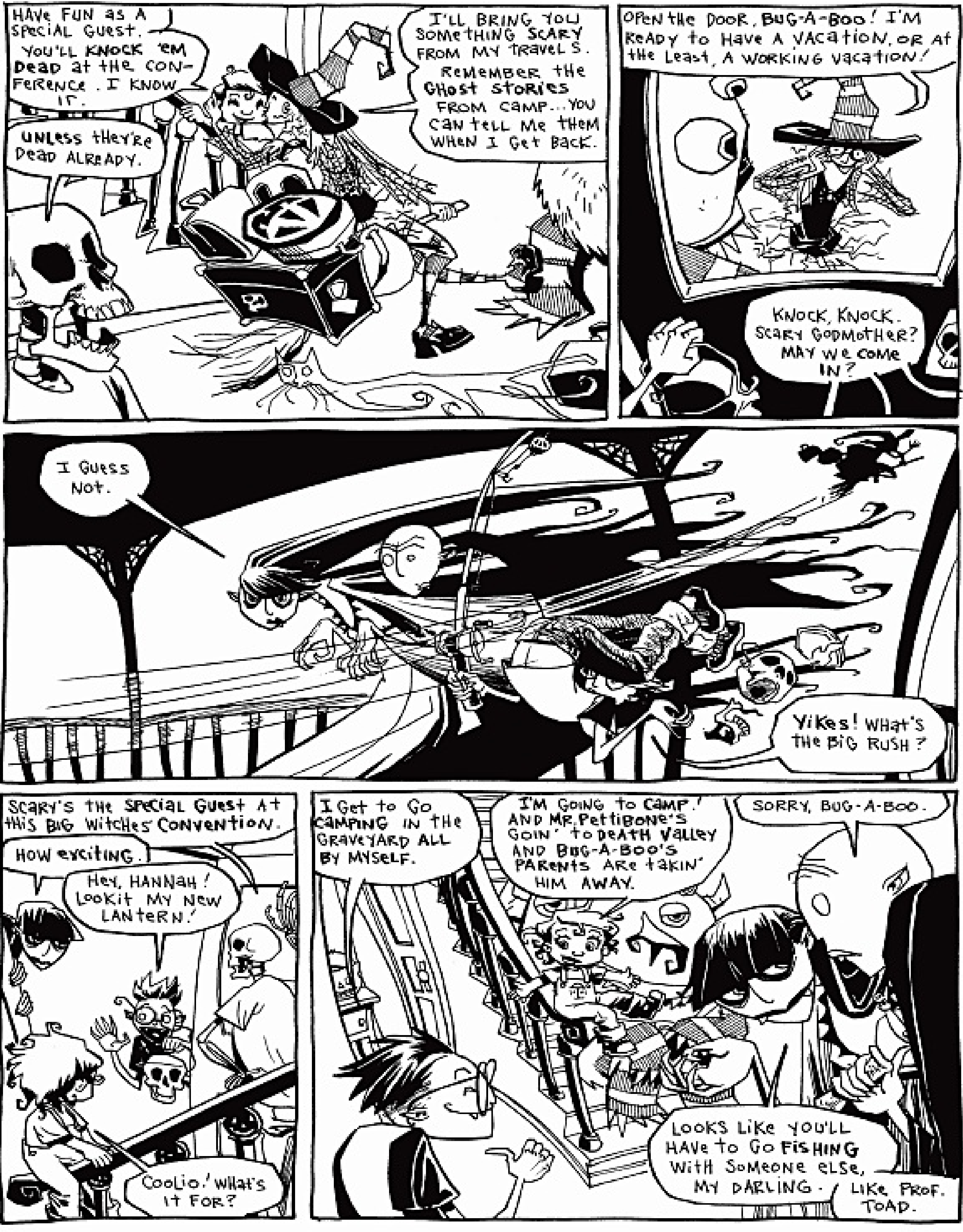

!
MOM!
What are you doing up here, my little batling?
Regarding the moon? Lovely! I will join you!
What do you have in your hands, my treasure?
Do you hide something from me?
Let me see!
Uh..
Me and Slugger-n-Louie were just.. flying paper pipistrelles!
See?
A little bat!
You are so clever, my darling.
But isn't it a bit large for a pipistrelle? Let's see if it will fly!
Wait! Mom! No!
ZIP
Look at it go! You see, Orson, there was no cause for worry. It is an excellent flier.
That's good... 'cause it was a rotten report card.
I hope it flies far, away!
It's too bad your father never saw it.
aw.... I don't think so...
You're right! You'll make another and show him yourself.
He'll be so proud. I'll bet he will get you that skull lantern you wanted for your first solo graveyard campout!

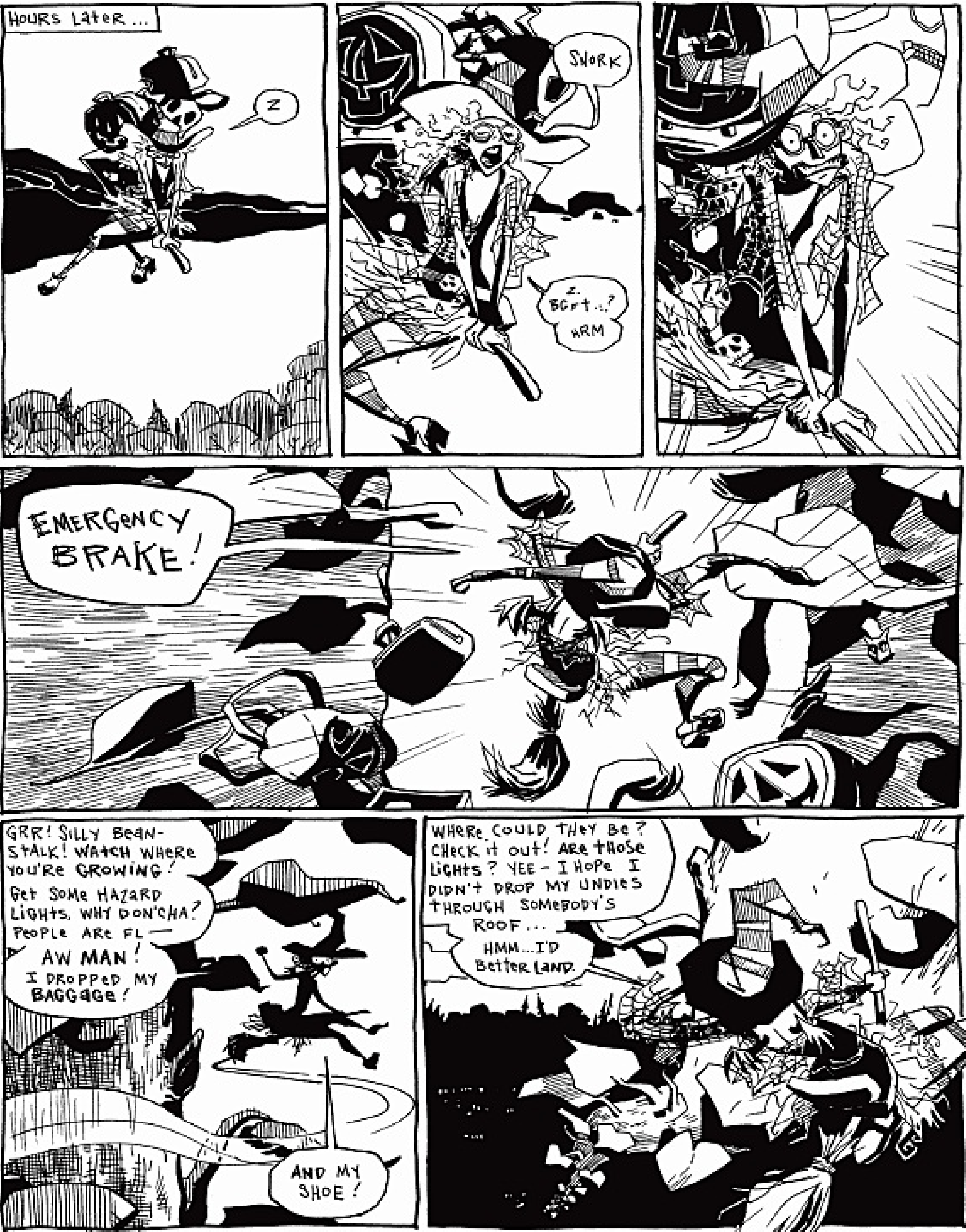

WHAT'S SO SCARY ABOUT A LETTER FROM YOUR PARENTS?
WELL - FER ONE, THEY BOOKED ME ON A VACATION TOUR WITH THEM THIS SUMMER!
THAT'S GREAT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? TO AN AMUSEMENT PARK? THE WOODS? THE BEACH?
IT'S THE MYTHIC MONSTERS TOUR... AND THAT MEANS I'M GONNA GET AN EARFUL ABOUT HOW A MONSTER OF MY CALIBER SHOULDN'T BE SPENDIN' HIS TIME WORKIN' UNDER BEDS....
BUT YOU'RE A REALLY GOOD UNDER-THE-BED MONSTER. I MEAN... BAD! NO. GOOD/BAD — YOU SCARE KIDS REALLY WELL! I MEAN.
YEAH, BUT MY FOLKS EXPECTED ME TO BECOME A LEGENDARY TYPE OF MONSTER. YOU KNOW, LIKE NESSIE OR THE YETI.
I THINK YOU'RE AS GOOD AS THOSE KINDA MONSTERS, BUG-A-BOO!
THANKS, KIDDO.
I GUESS WE SHOULD GO GET OUR THINGS PACKED. WE BOTH HAVE PLACES TO GO.
CLOTHES! THAT'S MY CUE!
YOU'RE GOING TO GO TO THAT CONFERENCE? EVEN THOUGH THOSE GIRLS WERE MEAN TO YOU?
OH — NOT EVERYONE WAS MEAN...
I DON'T CARE WHAT'S IN YOUR LUNCH...
YOU'RE FUNNY! I'D LIKE TO SIT WITH YOU.
ME, TOO!
- SNIF - HOLDA?
I'VE GOT AN ONION TART IN MY LOCKER. WE COULD SHARE! IT'S BEEN SITTING IN THERE ALL MORNING.
WARM ONION TART.
MY NAME'S TINKAREE. I HAVE SWEET TEA... IF YOU'D LIKE SOME.
I LIKE TEA!
COME AND SIT WITH US.
o -

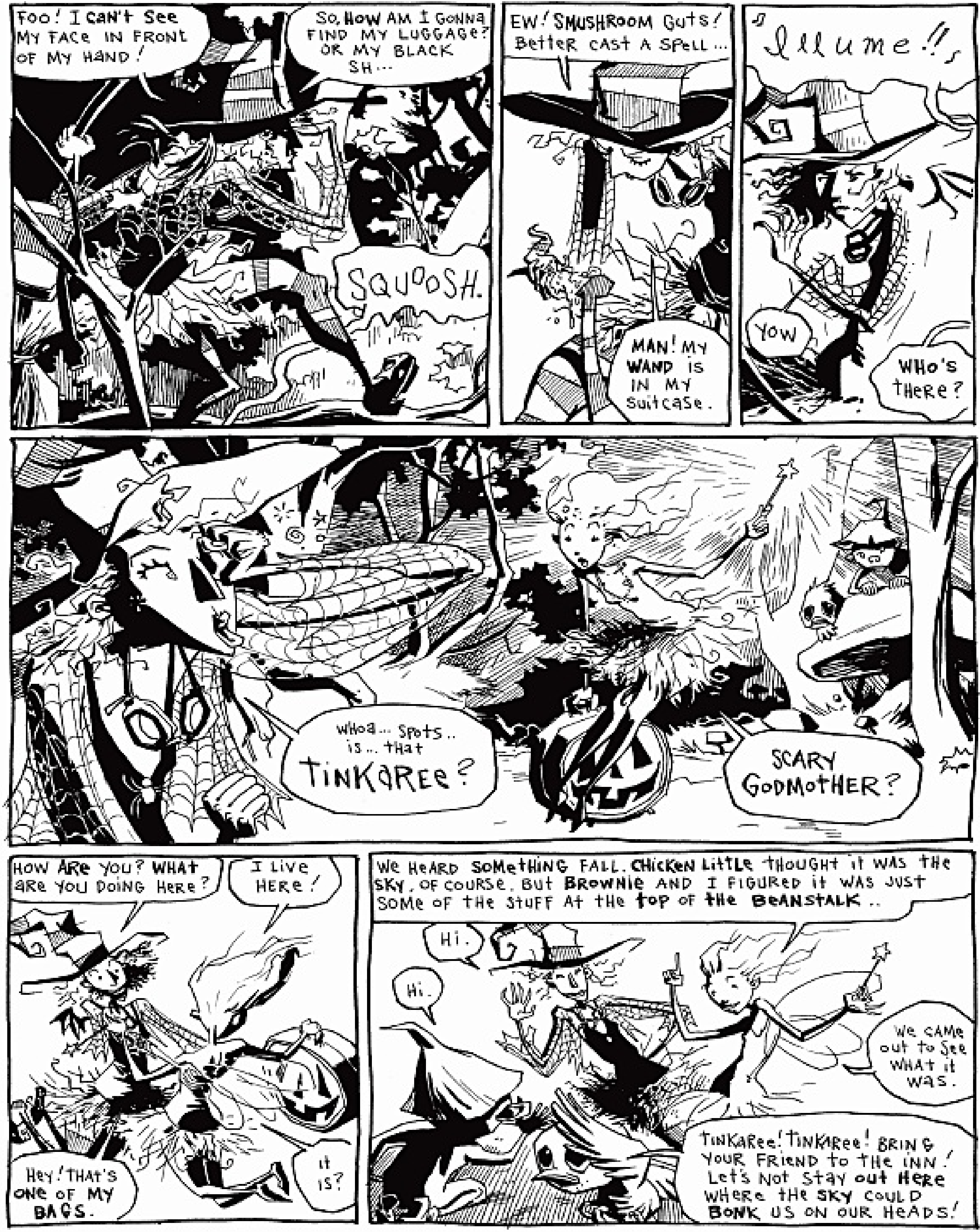

So you can eat a faerie cake and not get ensorcelled?
Extraordinary!
That wasn't a faerie cake. It was a pun'kin tart...
You mean like a pumpkin you'd transform into a carriage for your princess? yuck! Carriage tart.
Hey! Can I feel your wings?
Sure.
Whoa! They're velvety!
Can you fly like me?
I can fly. I've fashioned a broom to fly on. I'll bring it here tomorrow!
When was the last time you saw your friends, Scary Godmother?
Oh gosh! It's been ages.
How come?
Busy with my work, I guess...
After graduation we all scattered every which way and settled into our jobs.
You mean when you grow up, jobs are more important than friends?
Ouch!
Right through the heart...
No—they're not, but they do tend to take on a life of their own.
What kinds of activities are on your agenda, Scary Godmother?
Spell seminars?
Panel discussions?
Do you think there will be a formal affair?
Dangly? or hoops?
Or?

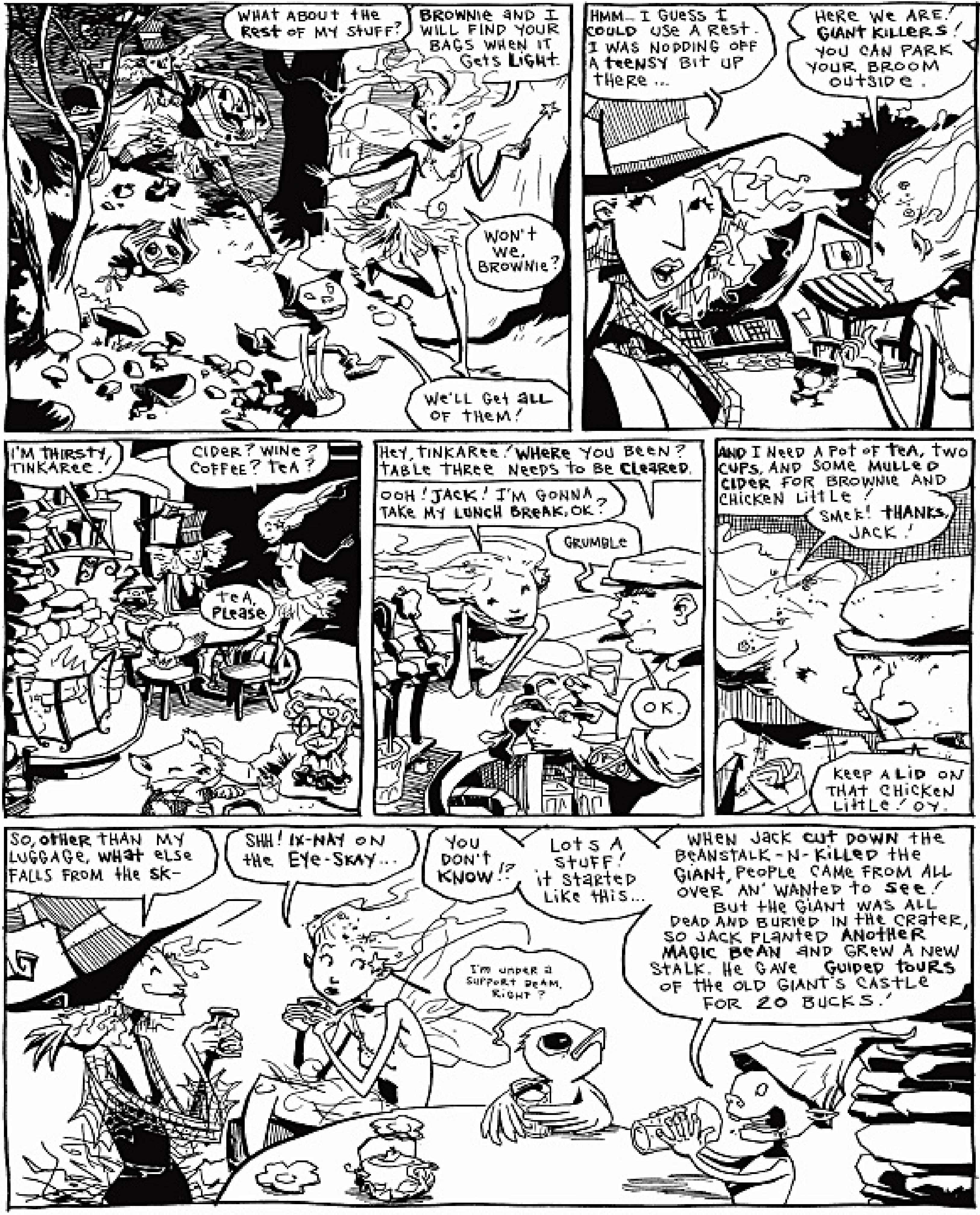

AND I DIDN'T LOSE TOUCH WITH ALL MY FRIENDS. I KNEW BUG-A-BOO FROM SCHOOL.
MONSTERS HAD TO GO TO THE WITCHES' SCHOOL?
NAH! BUT IT WAS A GOOD PLACE TO PRACTICE SCARING!
SOME OF THOSE FAERIE GIRLS COULD SCREAM REAL LOUD!
AND - THEY WAS CUTE, TOO.
DIDJA SPOOK SCARY GODMOTHER, BUG-A-BOO?
OH C'MON!! ONE MORE TIME! PLEASE?
RRARRR AT ME OR SOMETHIN'.
AW! YER NO FUN. YEESH...
YA DON'T SCREAM LIKE A FAERIE, BUT YOU AIN'T IGNORING ME LIKE THEM WITCHES...
"WE WITCHES DON'T CONSORT WITH MONSTERS..!" -
blah blah blah!
YER LUCKY I DUNNO WHAT CONSORT MEANS.
SNIF.
IZZAT A PUNKIN TART AN' GORGONZOLA CHEESE I SMELL?
HEY!
BOTH OF YOU LIKED SWEET STUFF AND SMELLY STUFF!
OOF! YOU SURE GOT A TON OF LUGGAGE. HECK, I ONLY GOT ONE BAG AN' I'M GONNA BE GONE LONGER THAN YOU.
OH NO, YOU'RE NOT.
BETTER WHIP UP SOME WORKIN' DUDS.
SCARY GODMOTHER IS GOING TO TAKE A MUCH-NEEDED VACATION.

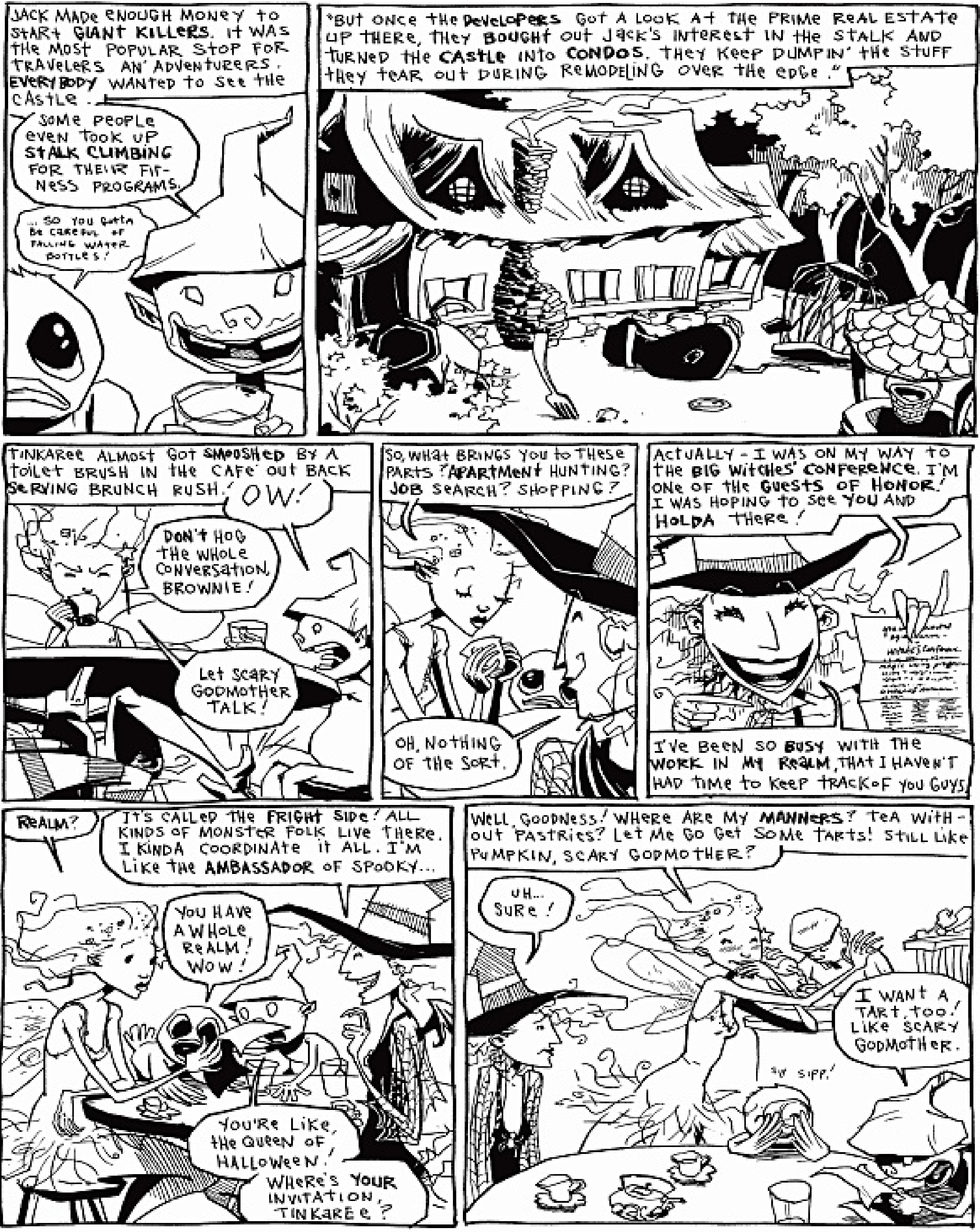

THE WAY I SEE IT, AFTER THE CONFERENCE, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS SHOULD TRAVEL. CATCH UP. MAYBE VISIT GRIMMS' WOOD!
HOLDA MAJORED IN FAERIE TALE WITCHERY. SHE'S PROBABLY BEEN THERE.
PLUS, THERE'S A CHANCE THEY MIGHT NOT BE AT THE CONFERENCE.
WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME, SKULLY? THEN WE COULD ZIP BY GRIMMS' WOOD TOGETHER.
NO CAN DO! I'M OFF TO DEATH VALLEY TO BLEACH THESE BONES. I'VE YELLOWED SO OVER THE WINTER. :TSK:
I'LL COME WITH YA! PLEASE, SCARY! INVITE ME!
SORRY, MAN. NO WAY DO I WANNA GET ON YOUR PARENTS' BAD SIDE! AN' THEY DON'T LIKE ME MUCH ANYWAY.
HANNAH? YOU'LL GET A CHANCE TO MEET THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST...
SHE'S VERY FAMOUS.
THAT'D BE PRETTY NEAT, BUT TOMORROW I START SUMMER CAMP. IT'S THE SLEEP-OVER KIND, TOO. I'M FINALLY OLD ENOUGH TO GO.
OH POO! I JUST HATE TRAVELING ALONE.
WELL, YOU COULD ASK HARRY TO GO WITH YA...
OKAY.. I DON'T HATE IT THAT MUCH!
SAY - WHERE IS HARRY? HE WAS WITH US IN THE GARDEN.
YEAH.
SIGH.
GLICK LIK GL'K

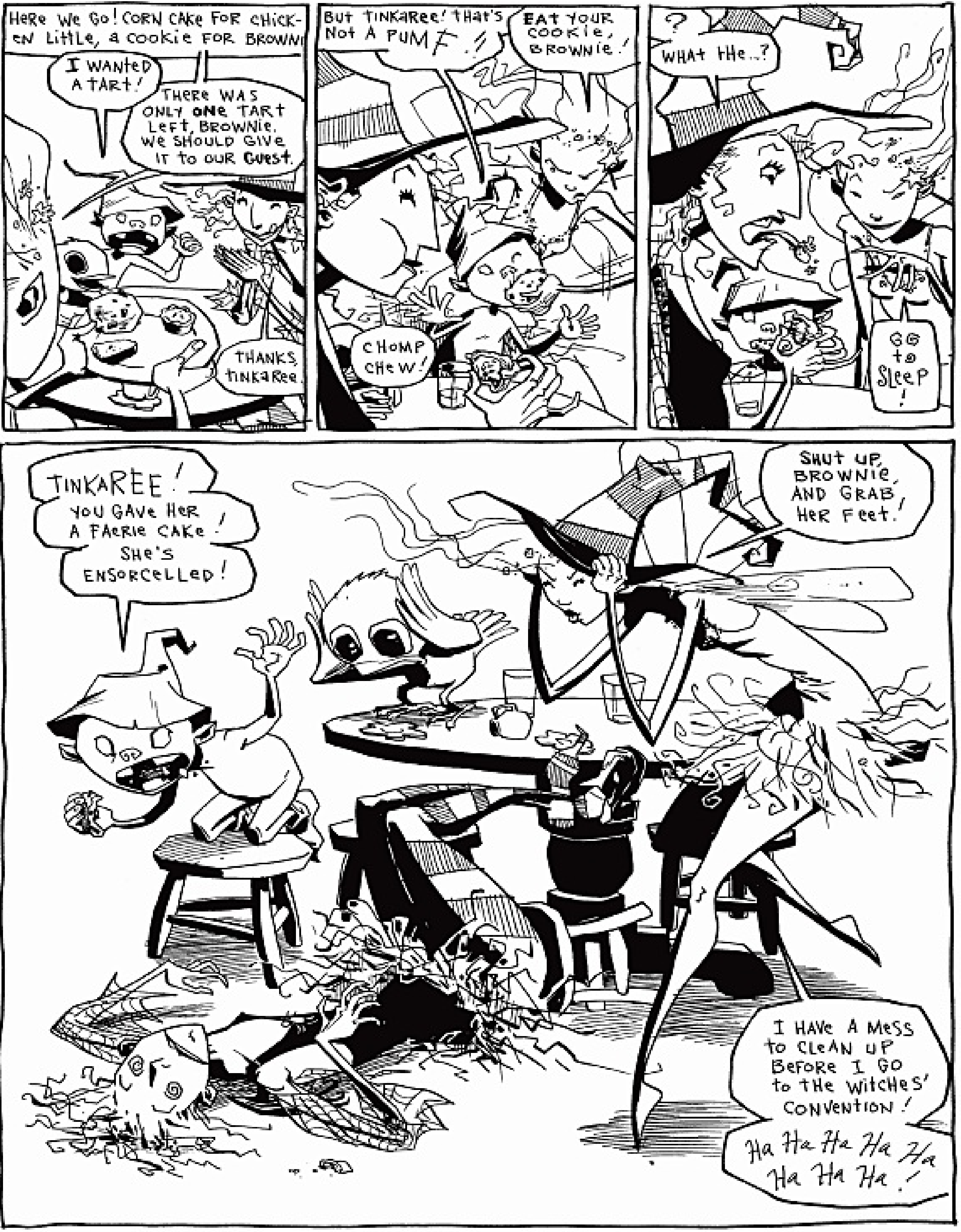

HAVE FUN AS A SPECIAL GUEST. YOU'LL KNOCK 'EM DEAD AT THE CONFERENCE. I KNOW IT.
UNLESS THEY'RE DEAD ALREADY.
I'LL BRING YOU SOMETHING SCARY FROM MY TRAVELS. REMEMBER THE GHOST STORIES FROM CAMP... YOU CAN TELL ME THEM WHEN I GET BACK.
OPEN THE DOOR, BUG-A-BOO! I'M READY TO HAVE A VACATION, OR AT THE LEAST, A WORKING VACATION!
KNOCK, KNOCK. SCARY GODMOTHER? MAY WE COME IN?
I GUESS NOT.
YIKES! WHAT'S THE BIG RUSH?
SCARY'S THE SPECIAL GUEST AT THIS BIG WITCHES' CONVENTION.
HOW EXCITING.
HEY, HANNAH! LOOKIT MY NEW LANTERN!
COOLIO! WHAT'S IT FOR?
I GET TO GO CAMPING IN THE GRAVEYARD ALL BY MYSELF.
I'M GOING TO CAMP! AND MR. PETTIBONE'S GOIN' TO DEATH VALLEY AND BUG-A-BOO'S PARENTS ARE TAKIN' HIM AWAY.
SORRY, BUG-A-BOO.
LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO GO FISHING WITH SOMEONE ELSE, MY DARLING -
LIKE PROF. TOAD.

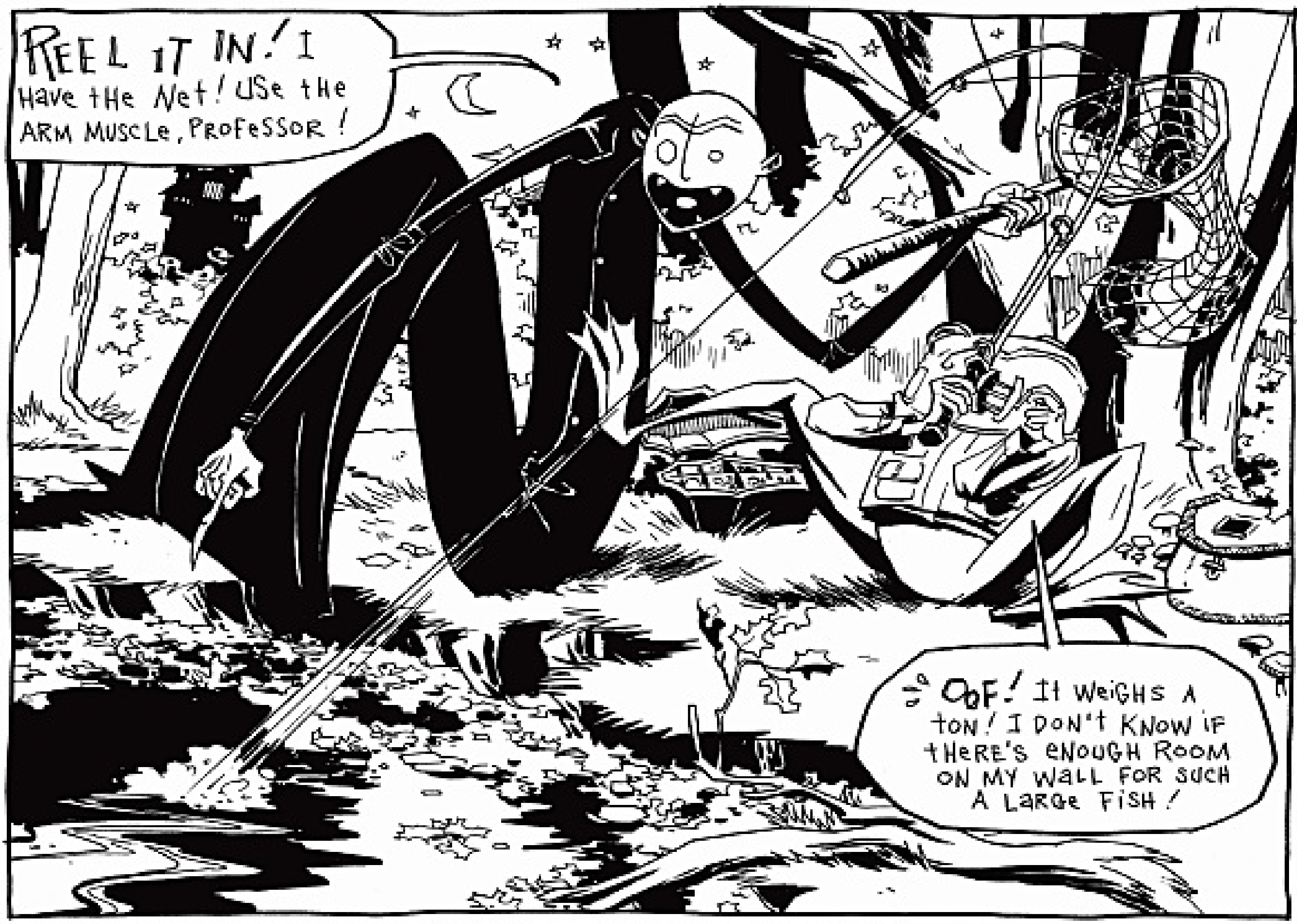

HOURS LATER...
Z
SNORK
Z.
BGrt..?
HRM
EMERGENCY BRAKE!
GRR! SILLY BEAN-STALK! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GROWING!
GET SOME HAZARD LIGHTS, WHY DON'CHA? PEOPLE ARE FL—
AW MAN! I DROPPED MY BAGGAGE!
AND MY SHOE!
WHERE COULD THEY BE? CHECK IT OUT! ARE THOSE LIGHTS? YEE - I HOPE I DIDN'T DROP MY UNDIES THROUGH SOMEBODY'S ROOF...
HMM...I'D BETTER LAND.

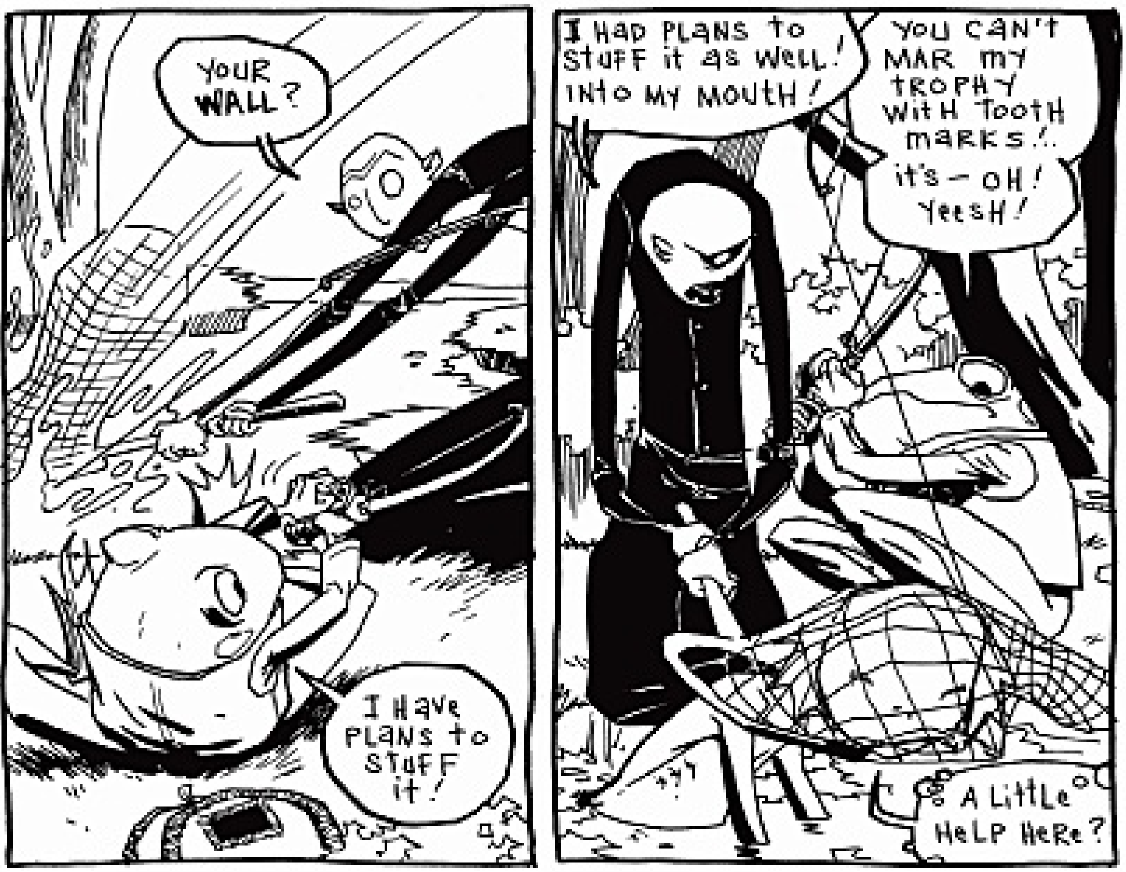

Foo! I can't see my face in front of my hand!
So, how am I gonna find my luggage? Or my black sh...
SQUOOSH.
Ew! Smushroom guts! Better cast a spell...
Man! My wand is in my suitcase.
Illume!!
Yow
Who's there?
Whoa... spots.. is... that Tinkaree?
Scary Godmother?
How are you? What are you doing here?
I live here!
Hey! That's one of my bags.
It is?
We heard something fall. Chicken Little thought it was the sky, of course, but Brownie and I figured it was just some of the stuff at the top of the beanstalk..
Hi.
Hi.
We came out to see what it was.
Tinkaree! Tinkaree! Bring your friend to the inn! Let's not stay out here where the sky could bonk us on our heads!


WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF MY STUFF?
BROWNIE AND I WILL FIND YOUR BAGS WHEN IT GETS LIGHT.
WON'T WE, BROWNIE?
WE'LL GET ALL OF THEM!
HMM.. I GUESS I COULD USE A REST. I WAS NODDING OFF A TEENSY BIT UP THERE...
HERE WE ARE! GIANT KILLERS! YOU CAN PARK YOUR BROOM OUTSIDE.
I'M THIRSTY, TINKAREE.
CIDER? WINE? COFFEE? TEA?
TEA, PLEASE
HEY, TINKAREE! WHERE YOU BEEN? TABLE THREE NEEDS TO BE CLEARED.
OOH! JACK! I'M GONNA TAKE MY LUNCH BREAK, OK?
GRUMBLE
OK.
AND I NEED A POT OF TEA, TWO CUPS, AND SOME MULLED CIDER FOR BROWNIE AND CHICKEN LITTLE!
SMEK! THANKS, JACK!
KEEP A LID ON THAT CHICKEN LITTLE! OY.
SO, OTHER THAN MY LUGGAGE, WHAT ELSE FALLS FROM THE SK-
SHH! IX-NAY ON THE EYE-SKAY...
YOU DON'T KNOW!?
LOTS A STUFF! IT STARTED LIKE THIS...
I'M UNDER A SUPPORT BEAM, RIGHT?
WHEN JACK CUT DOWN THE BEANSTALK-N-KILLED THE GIANT, PEOPLE CAME FROM ALL OVER AN' WANTED TO SEE! BUT THE GIANT WAS ALL DEAD AND BURIED IN THE CRATER, SO JACK PLANTED ANOTHER MAGIC BEAN AND GREW A NEW STALK. HE GAVE GUIDED TOURS OF THE OLD GIANT'S CASTLE FOR 20 BUCKS!


JACK MADE ENOUGH MONEY TO START GIANT KILLERS. IT WAS THE MOST POPULAR STOP FOR TRAVELERS AN' ADVENTURERS. EVERYBODY WANTED TO SEE THE CASTLE.
SOME PEOPLE EVEN TOOK UP STALK CLIMBING FOR THEIR FITNESS PROGRAMS.
...SO YOU GOTTA BE CAREFUL OF FALLING WATER BOTTLES!
"BUT ONCE THE DEVELOPERS GOT A LOOK AT THE PRIME REAL ESTATE UP THERE, THEY BOUGHT OUT JACK'S INTEREST IN THE STALK AND TURNED THE CASTLE INTO CONDOS. THEY KEEP DUMPIN' THE STUFF THEY TEAR OUT DURING REMODELING OVER THE EDGE."
TINKAREE ALMOST GOT SMOOSHED BY A TOILET BRUSH IN THE CAFE OUT BACK SERVING BRUNCH RUSH.
OW!
DON'T HOG THE WHOLE CONVERSATION, BROWNIE!
LET SCARY GODMOTHER TALK!
SO, WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THESE PARTS? APARTMENT HUNTING? JOB SEARCH? SHOPPING?
OH, NOTHING OF THE SORT.
ACTUALLY - I WAS ON MY WAY TO THE BIG WITCHES' CONFERENCE. I'M ONE OF THE GUESTS OF HONOR! I WAS HOPING TO SEE YOU AND HOLDA THERE!
I'VE BEEN SO BUSY WITH THE WORK IN MY REALM, THAT I HAVEN'T HAD TIME TO KEEP TRACK OF YOU GUYS.
REALM?
IT'S CALLED THE FRIGHT SIDE! ALL KINDS OF MONSTER FOLK LIVE THERE. I KINDA COORDINATE IT ALL. I'M LIKE THE AMBASSADOR OF SPOOKY...
YOU HAVE A WHOLE REALM! WOW!
YOU'RE LIKE, THE QUEEN OF HALLOWEEN!
WHERE'S YOUR INVITATION, TINKAREE?
WELL, GOODNESS! WHERE ARE MY MANNERS? TEA WITHOUT PASTRIES? LET ME GO GET SOME TARTS! STILL LIKE PUMPKIN, SCARY GODMOTHER?
UH... SURE!
I WANT A TART, TOO! LIKE SCARY GODMOTHER.
SIPP!


Here we go! Corn cake for Chicken Little, a cookie for Browni
I wanted a tart!
There was only **one** tart left, Brownie. We should give it to our **guest**.
Thanks Tinkaree.
But Tinkaree! That's not a pumf...!?
Eat your cookie, Brownie!
Chomp chew!
?
What the...?
Go to sleep!
Tinkaree! You gave her a faerie cake! She's ensorcelled!
Shut up, Brownie, and grab her feet!
I have a mess to clean up before I go to the witches' convention!
Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha!


REEL IT IN! I have the Net! Use the ARM MUSCLE, PROFESSOR!
OOF! It WEIGHS A TON! I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S ENOUGH ROOM ON MY WALL FOR SUCH A LARGE FISH!

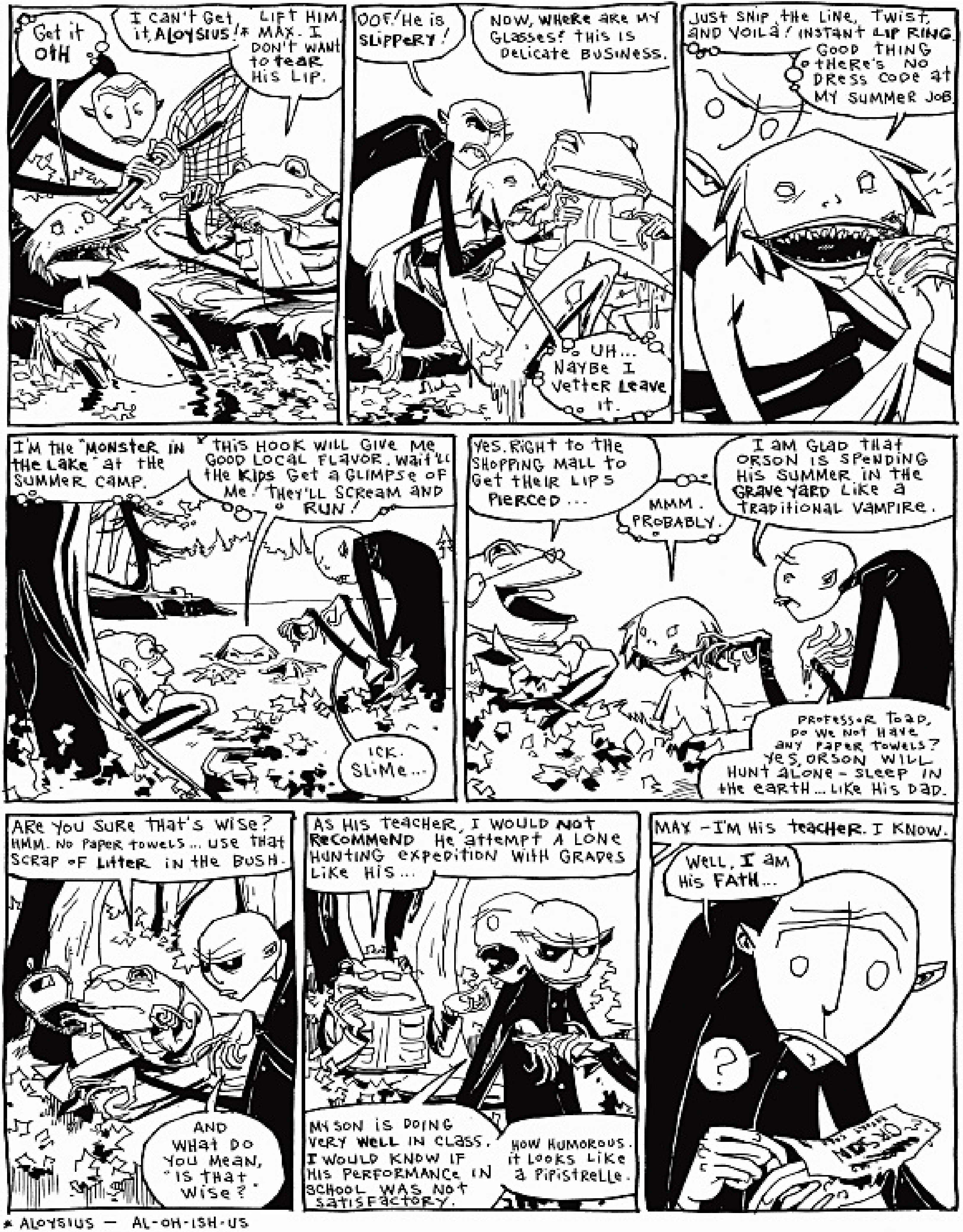

YOUR WALL?
I HAVE PLANS TO STUFF IT!
I HAD PLANS TO STUFF IT AS WELL! INTO MY MOUTH!
YOU CAN'T MAR MY TROPHY WITH TOOTH MARKS!.. IT'S – OH! YEESH!
A LITTLE HELP HERE?

SCARY GODMOTHER

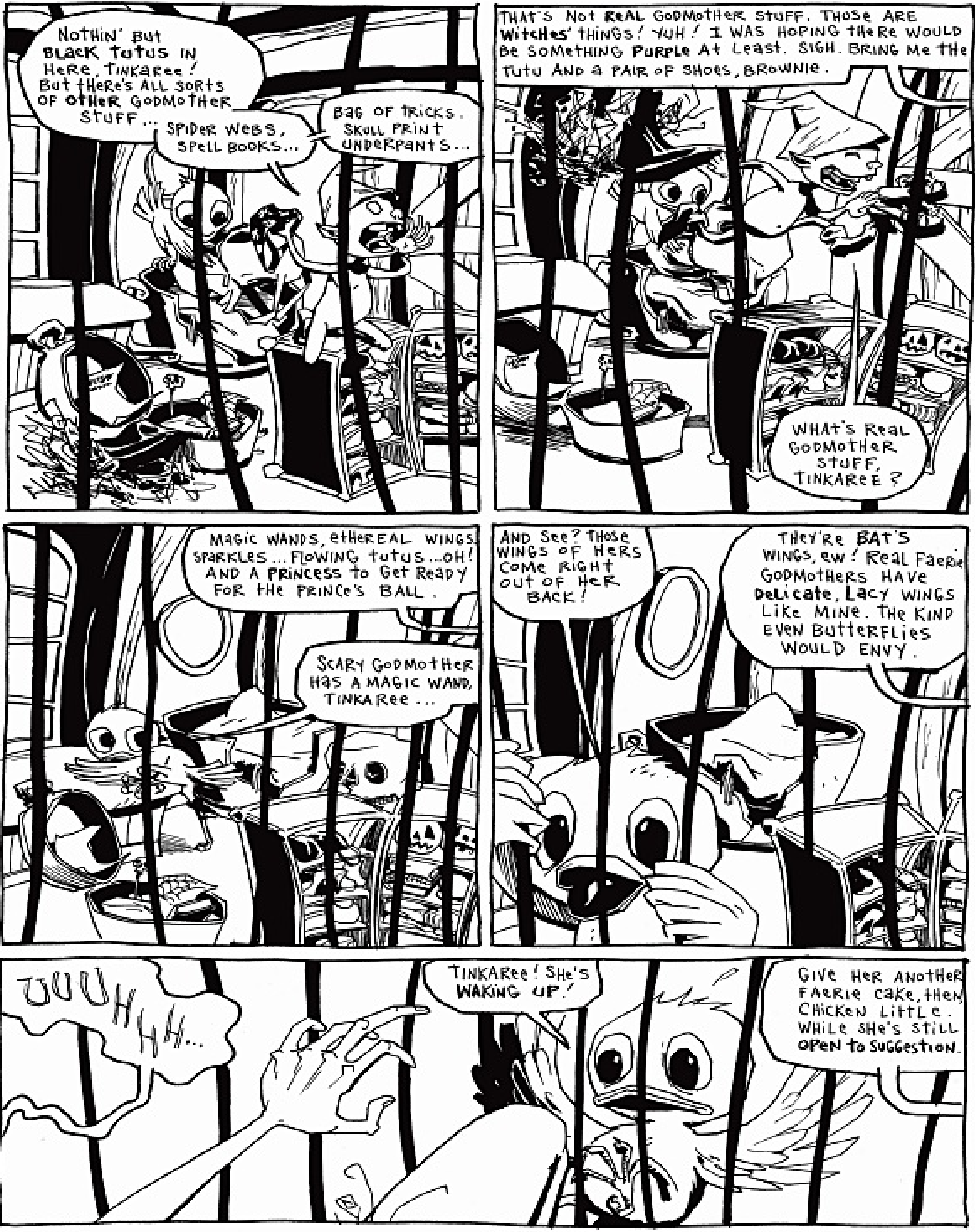
GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER

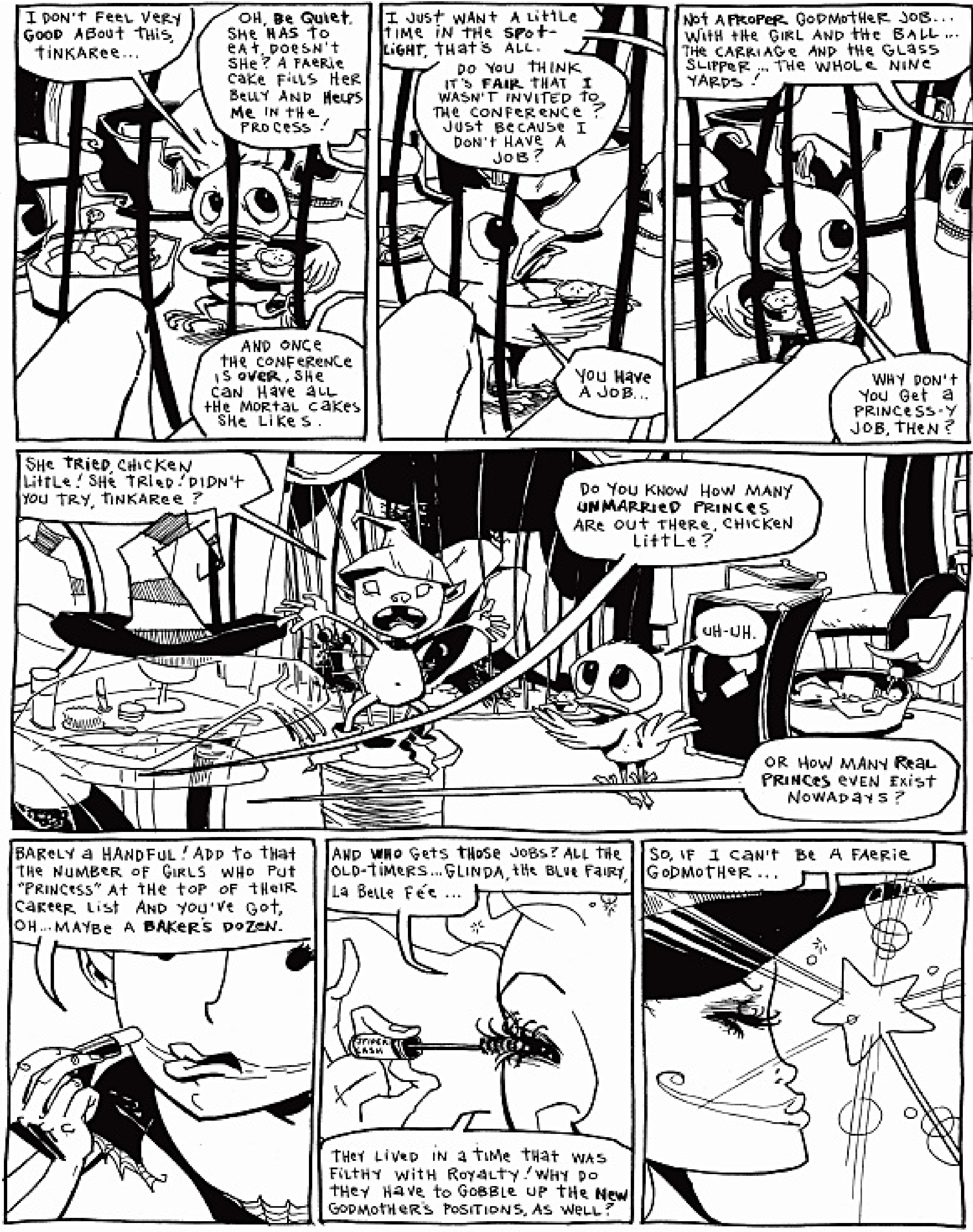
PART 2

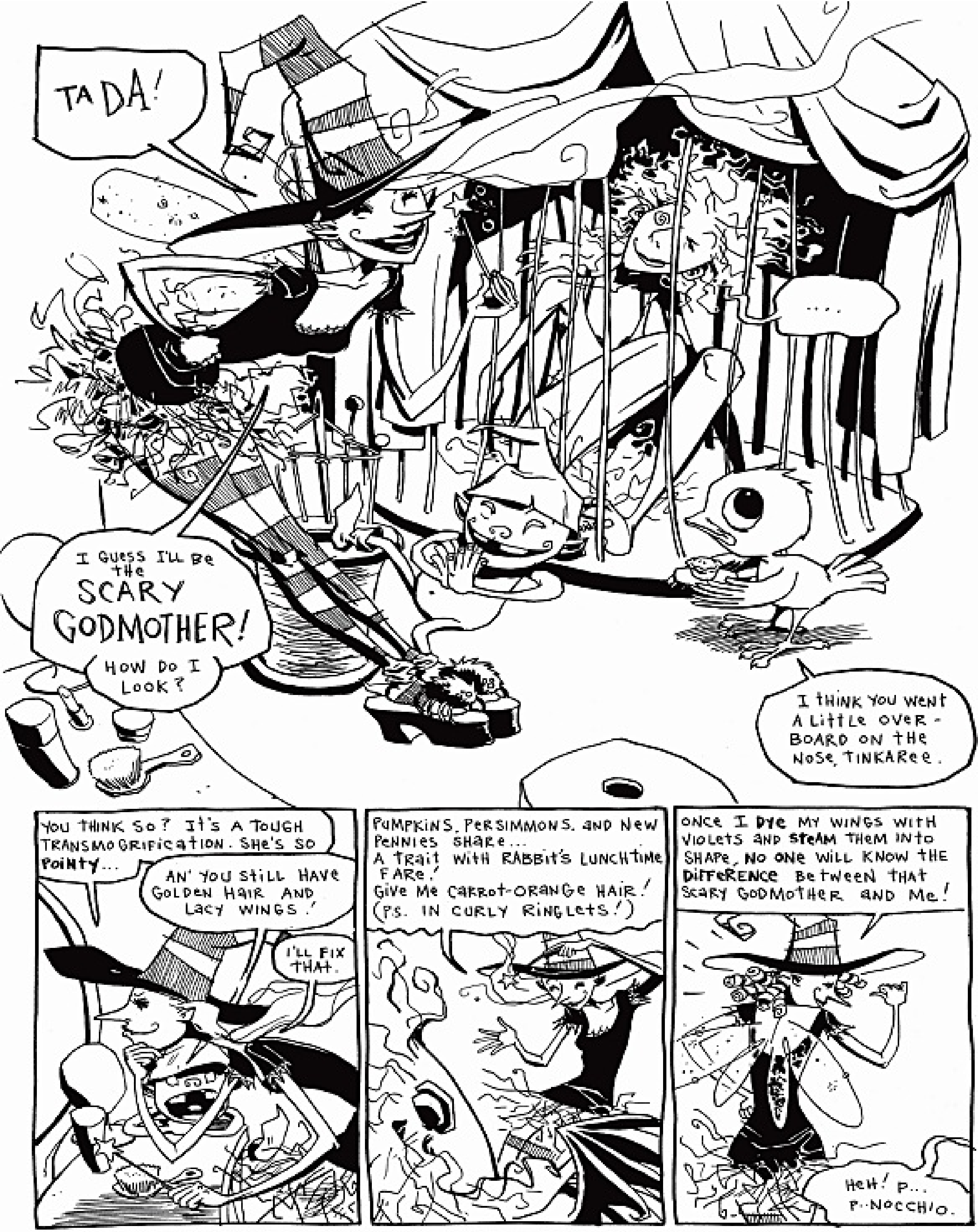
by
JILL THOMPSON
2001

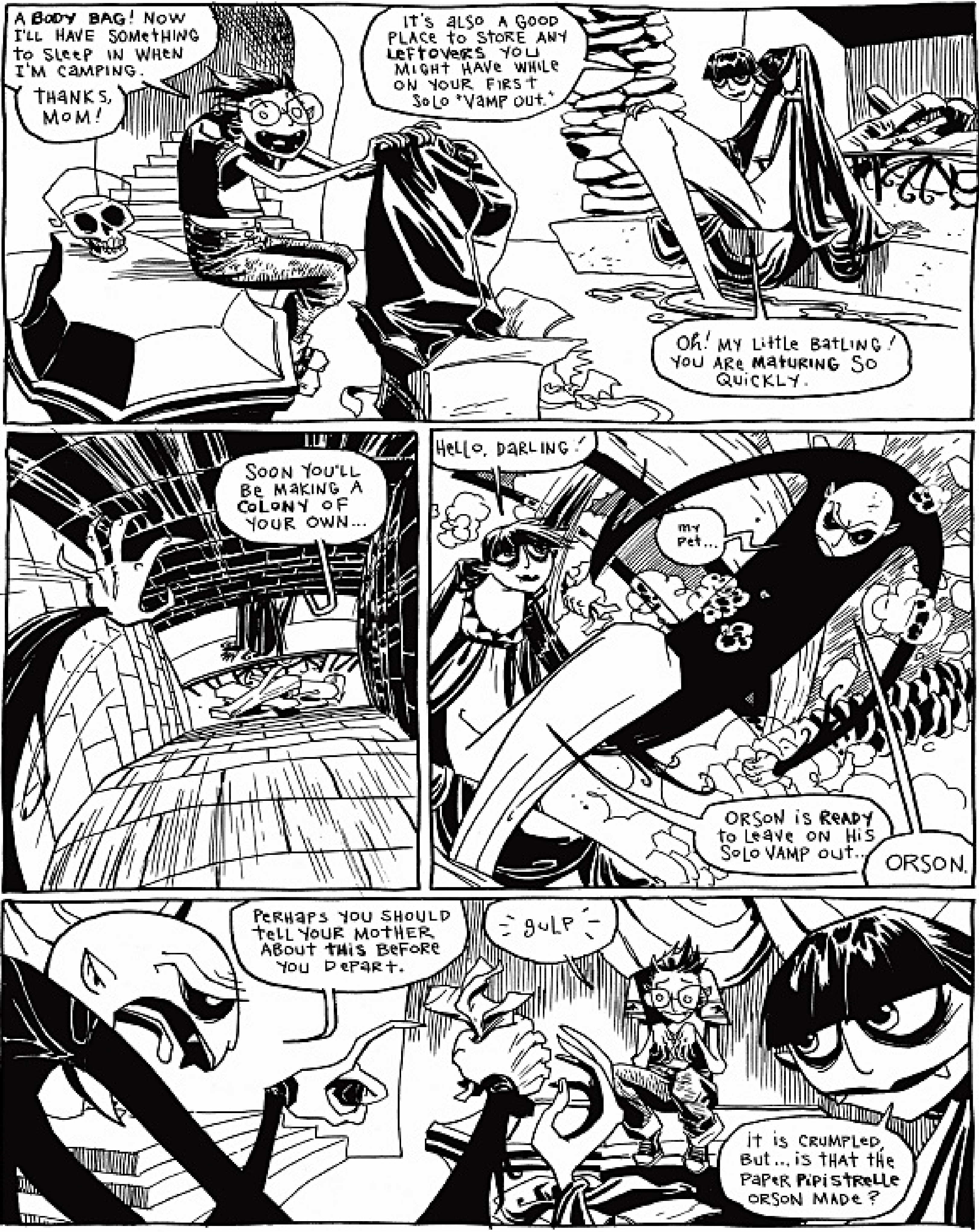

Get it oth
I can't get it, Aloysius!*
Lift him, Max. I don't want to tear his lip.
Oof! He is slippery!
Now, where are my glasses? This is delicate business.
Uh... Naybe I vetter leave it.
Just snip the line, twist, and voilà! Instant lip ring.
Good thing there's no dress code at my summer job.
I'm the "Monster in the Lake" at the summer camp.
This hook will give me good local flavor. Wait'll the kids get a glimpse of me! They'll scream and run!
Ick. Slime...
Yes. Right to the shopping mall to get their lips pierced...
Mmm. Probably.
I am glad that Orson is spending his summer in the graveyard like a traditional vampire.
Professor Toad, do we not have any paper towels? Yes, Orson will hunt alone - sleep in the earth... like his dad.
Are you sure that's wise? Hmm. No paper towels... use that scrap of litter in the bush.
And what do you mean, "is that wise?"
As his teacher, I would not recommend he attempt a lone hunting expedition with grades like his...
My son is doing very well in class. I would know if his performance in school was not satisfactory.
How humorous. It looks like a pipistrelle.
Max - I'm his teacher. I know.
Well, I am his fath...
?

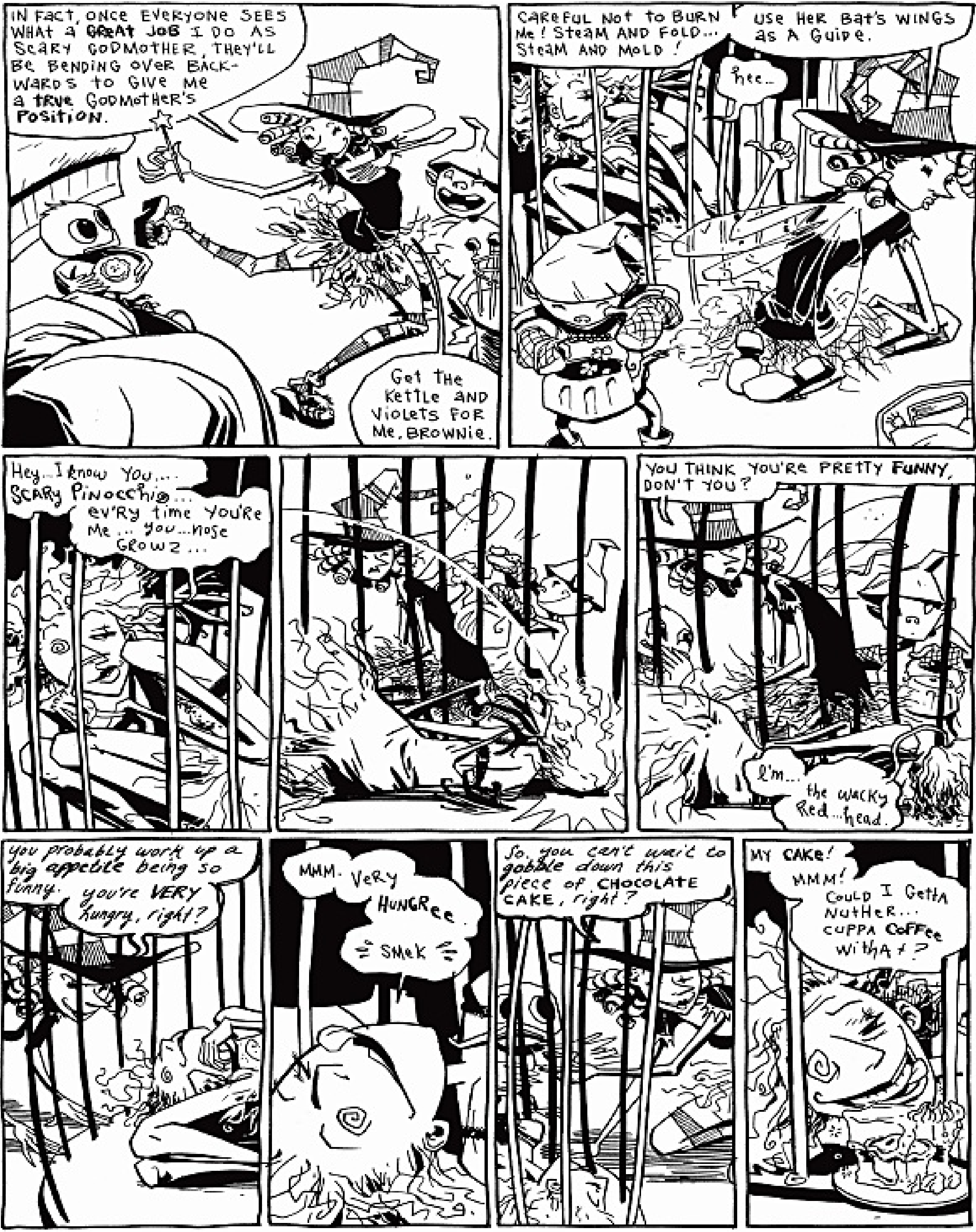
* Aloysius — Al-oh-ish-us

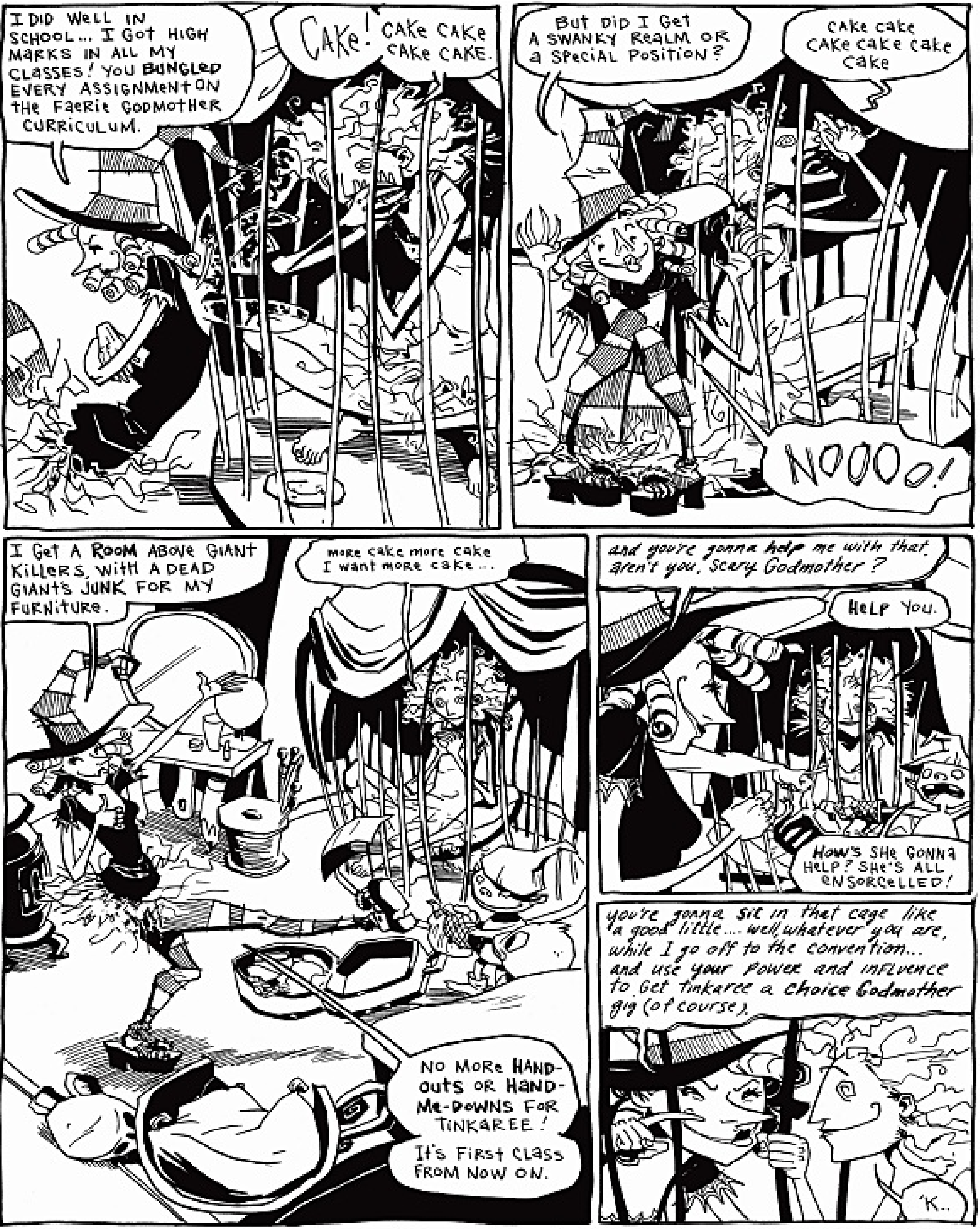

NOTHIN' BUT BLACK TUTUS IN HERE, TINKAREE! BUT THERE'S ALL SORTS OF OTHER GODMOTHER STUFF...
SPIDER WEBS, SPELL BOOKS...
BAG OF TRICKS. SKULL PRINT UNDERPANTS...
THAT'S NOT REAL GODMOTHER STUFF. THOSE ARE WITCHES' THINGS! YUH! I WAS HOPING THERE WOULD BE SOMETHING PURPLE AT LEAST. SIGH. BRING ME THE TUTU AND A PAIR OF SHOES, BROWNIE.
WHAT'S REAL GODMOTHER STUFF, TINKAREE?
MAGIC WANDS, ETHEREAL WINGS. SPARKLES... FLOWING TUTUS... OH! AND A PRINCESS TO GET READY FOR THE PRINCE'S BALL.
SCARY GODMOTHER HAS A MAGIC WAND, TINKAREE...
AND SEE? THOSE WINGS OF HERS COME RIGHT OUT OF HER BACK!
THEY'RE BAT'S WINGS, EW! REAL FAERIE GODMOTHERS HAVE DELICATE, LACY WINGS LIKE MINE. THE KIND EVEN BUTTERFLIES WOULD ENVY.
UUUHHH...
TINKAREE! SHE'S WAKING UP!
GIVE HER ANOTHER FAERIE CAKE, THEN, CHICKEN LITTLE. WHILE SHE'S STILL OPEN TO SUGGESTION.

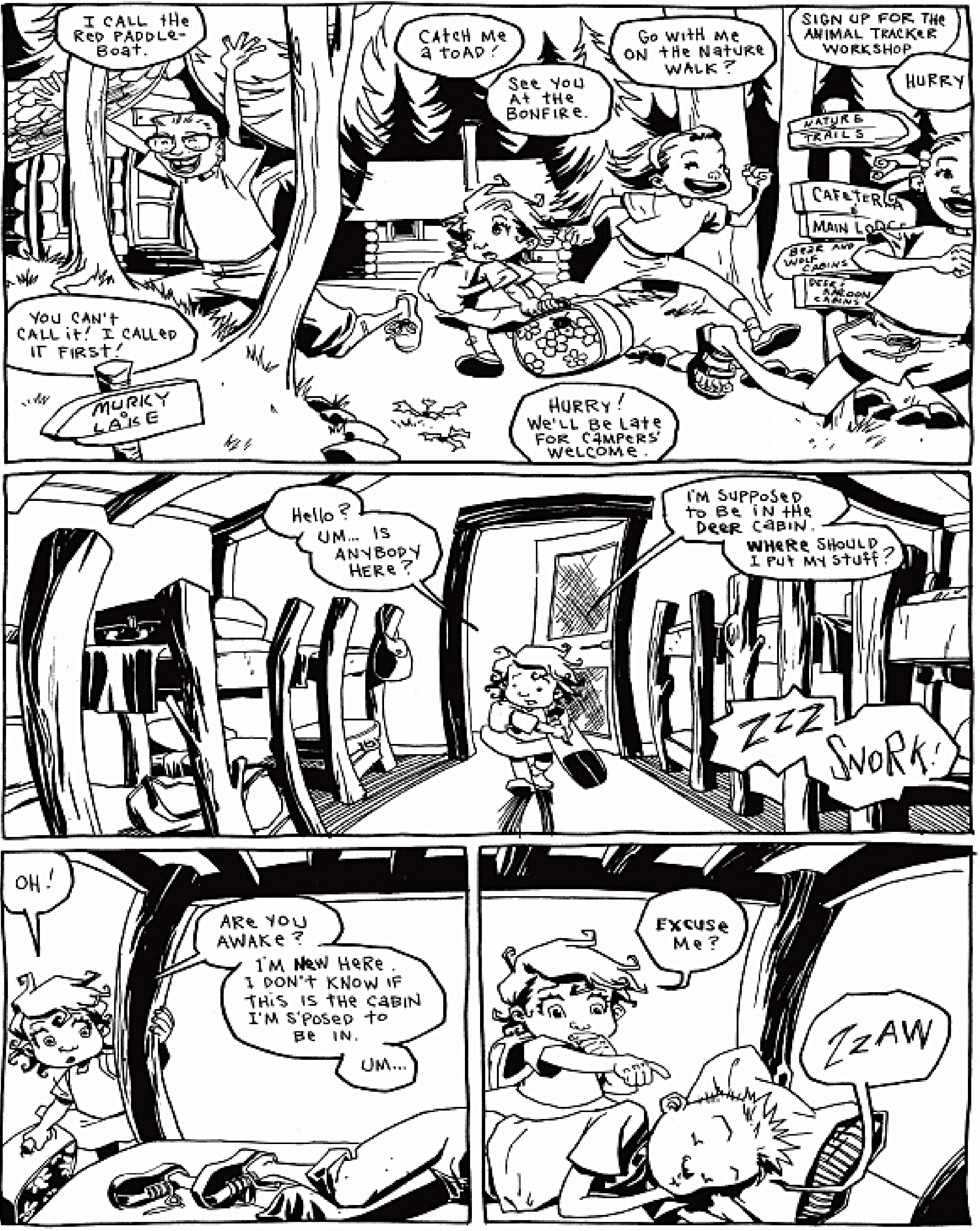

I DON'T FEEL VERY GOOD ABOUT THIS, TINKAREE...
OH, BE QUIET. SHE HAS TO EAT, DOESN'T SHE? A FAERIE CAKE FILLS HER BELLY AND HELPS ME IN THE PROCESS!
AND ONCE THE CONFERENCE IS OVER, SHE CAN HAVE ALL THE MORTAL CAKES SHE LIKES.
I JUST WANT A LITTLE TIME IN THE SPOT-LIGHT, THAT'S ALL.
DO YOU THINK IT'S FAIR THAT I WASN'T INVITED TO THE CONFERENCE? JUST BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE A JOB?
YOU HAVE A JOB...
NOT A PROPER GODMOTHER JOB... WITH THE GIRL AND THE BALL... THE CARRIAGE AND THE GLASS SLIPPER... THE WHOLE NINE YARDS!
WHY DON'T YOU GET A PRINCESS-Y JOB, THEN?
SHE TRIED, CHICKEN LITTLE! SHE TRIED! DIDN'T YOU TRY, TINKAREE?
DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY UNMARRIED PRINCES ARE OUT THERE, CHICKEN LITTLE?
UH-UH.
OR HOW MANY REAL PRINCES EVEN EXIST NOWADAYS?
BARELY A HANDFUL! ADD TO THAT THE NUMBER OF GIRLS WHO PUT "PRINCESS" AT THE TOP OF THEIR CAREER LIST AND YOU'VE GOT, OH... MAYBE A BAKER'S DOZEN.
AND WHO GETS THOSE JOBS? ALL THE OLD-TIMERS... GLINDA, THE BLUE FAIRY, LA BELLE FÉE...
SPIDER LASH
THEY LIVED IN A TIME THAT WAS FILTHY WITH ROYALTY! WHY DO THEY HAVE TO GOBBLE UP THE NEW GODMOTHER'S POSITIONS, AS WELL?
SO, IF I CAN'T BE A FAERIE GODMOTHER...

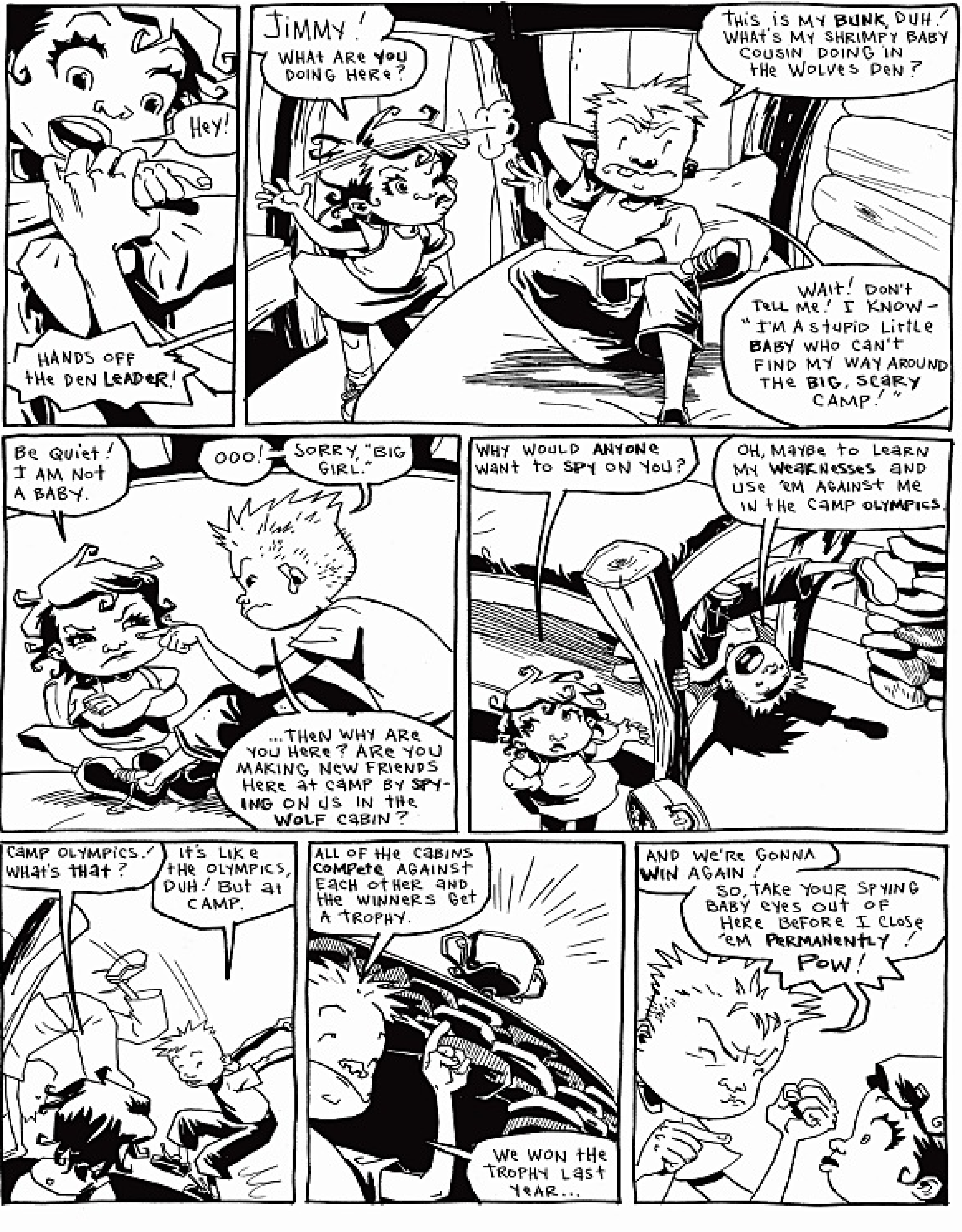

TA DA!
....
I GUESS I'LL BE THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
HOW DO I LOOK?
I THINK YOU WENT A LITTLE OVER-BOARD ON THE NOSE, TINKAREE.
YOU THINK SO? IT'S A TOUGH TRANSMOGRIFICATION. SHE'S SO POINTY...
AN' YOU STILL HAVE GOLDEN HAIR AND LACY WINGS!
I'LL FIX THAT.
PUMPKINS, PERSIMMONS, AND NEW PENNIES SHARE... A TRAIT WITH RABBIT'S LUNCHTIME FARE! GIVE ME CARROT-ORANGE HAIR! (P.S. IN CURLY RINGLETS!)
ONCE I DYE MY WINGS WITH VIOLETS AND STEAM THEM INTO SHAPE, NO ONE WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THAT SCARY GODMOTHER AND ME!
HEH! P... P-NOCCHIO.

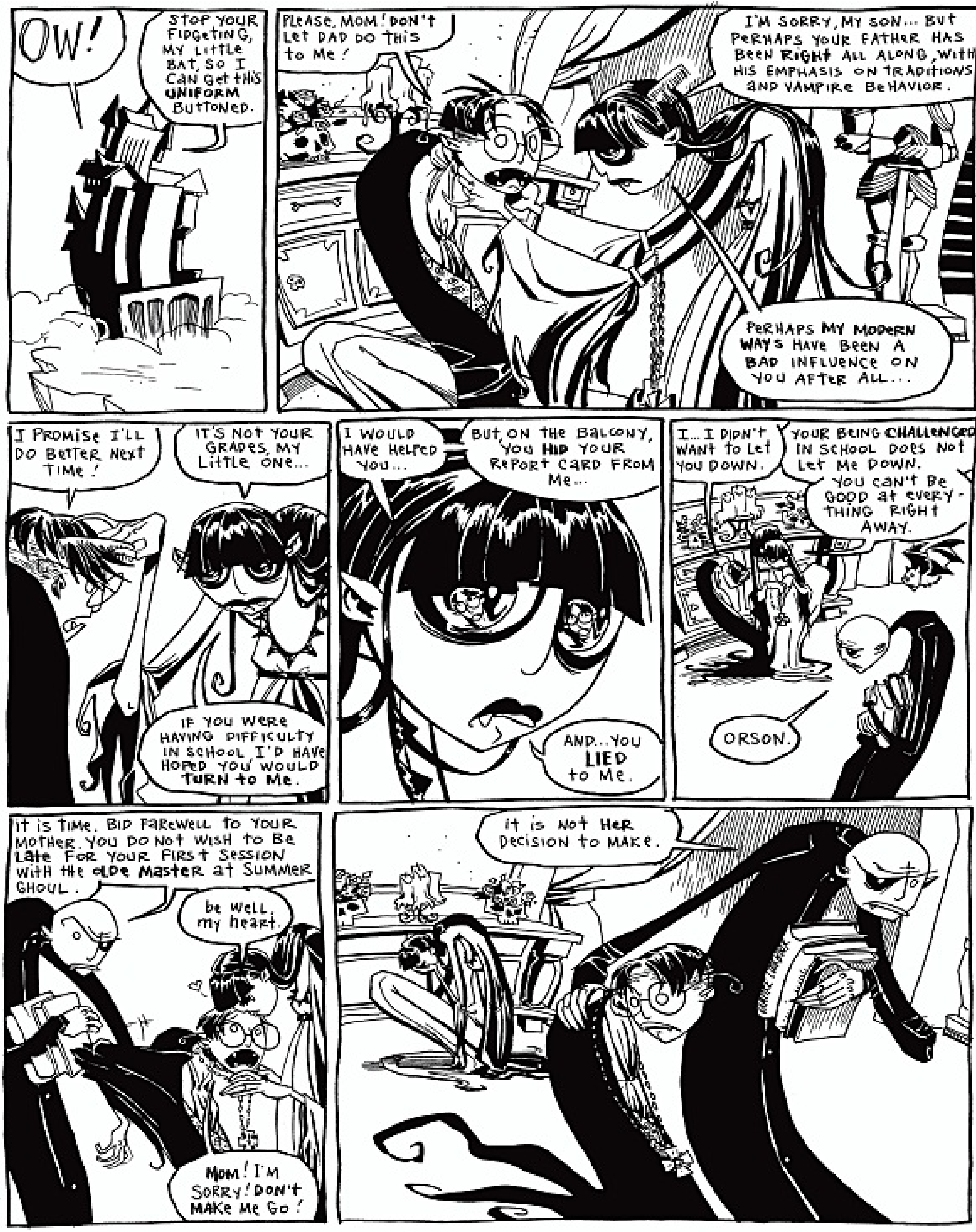

A BODY BAG! NOW I'LL HAVE SOMETHING TO SLEEP IN WHEN I'M CAMPING.
THANKS, MOM!
IT'S ALSO A GOOD PLACE TO STORE ANY LEFTOVERS YOU MIGHT HAVE WHILE ON YOUR FIRST SOLO "VAMP OUT."
OH! MY LITTLE BATLING! YOU ARE MATURING SO QUICKLY.
SOON YOU'LL BE MAKING A COLONY OF YOUR OWN...
HELLO, DARLING!
MY PET...
ORSON IS READY TO LEAVE ON HIS SOLO VAMP OUT...
ORSON.
PERHAPS YOU SHOULD TELL YOUR MOTHER ABOUT THIS BEFORE YOU DEPART.
GULP
IT IS CRUMPLED, BUT... IS THAT THE PAPER PIPISTRELLE ORSON MADE?

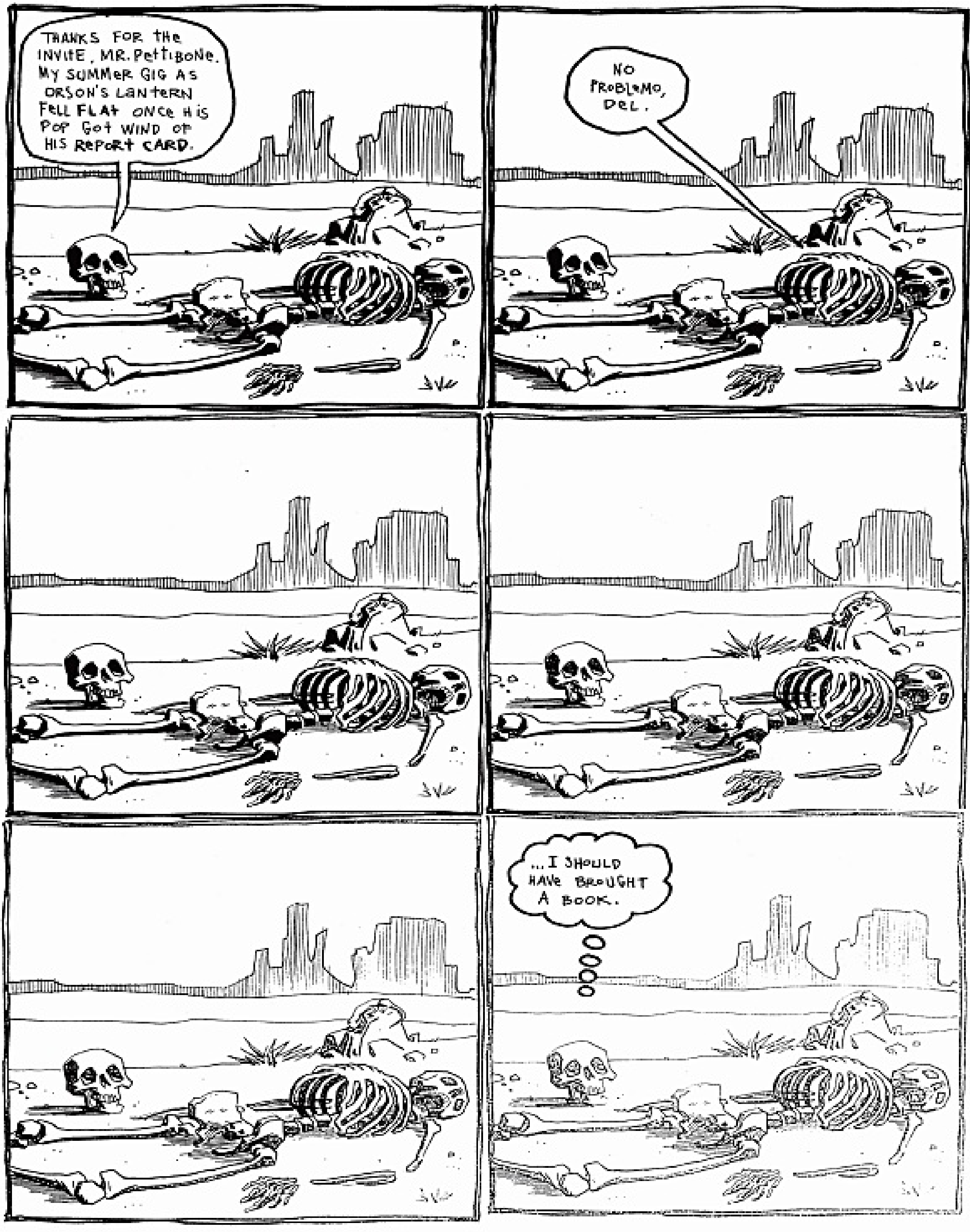

IN FACT, ONCE EVERYONE SEES WHAT A GREAT JOB I DO AS SCARY GODMOTHER, THEY'LL BE BENDING OVER BACKWARDS TO GIVE ME A TRUE GODMOTHER'S POSITION.
Get the Kettle AND Violets FOR Me, BROWNie.
CAREFUL Not to BURN Me! SteaM AND FOLD... SteaM AND MOLD!
hee...
Use HER Bat's WINGS as A Guide.
Hey...I know You.... SCARY Pinocchio...
ev'Ry time You'Re Me ... you...nose GROWZ ...
YOU THINK YOU'RE PRETTY FUNNY, DON'T YOU?
I'm...
the wacky Red...head.
you probably work up a big appetite being so funny.
you're VERY hungry, right?
MMM. VeRy HUNGRee.
SMck
So, you can't wait to gobble down this piece of CHOCOLATE CAKE, right?
MY CAKE!
MMM! Could I GettA Nuther... CUPPA COFFee withA ★?

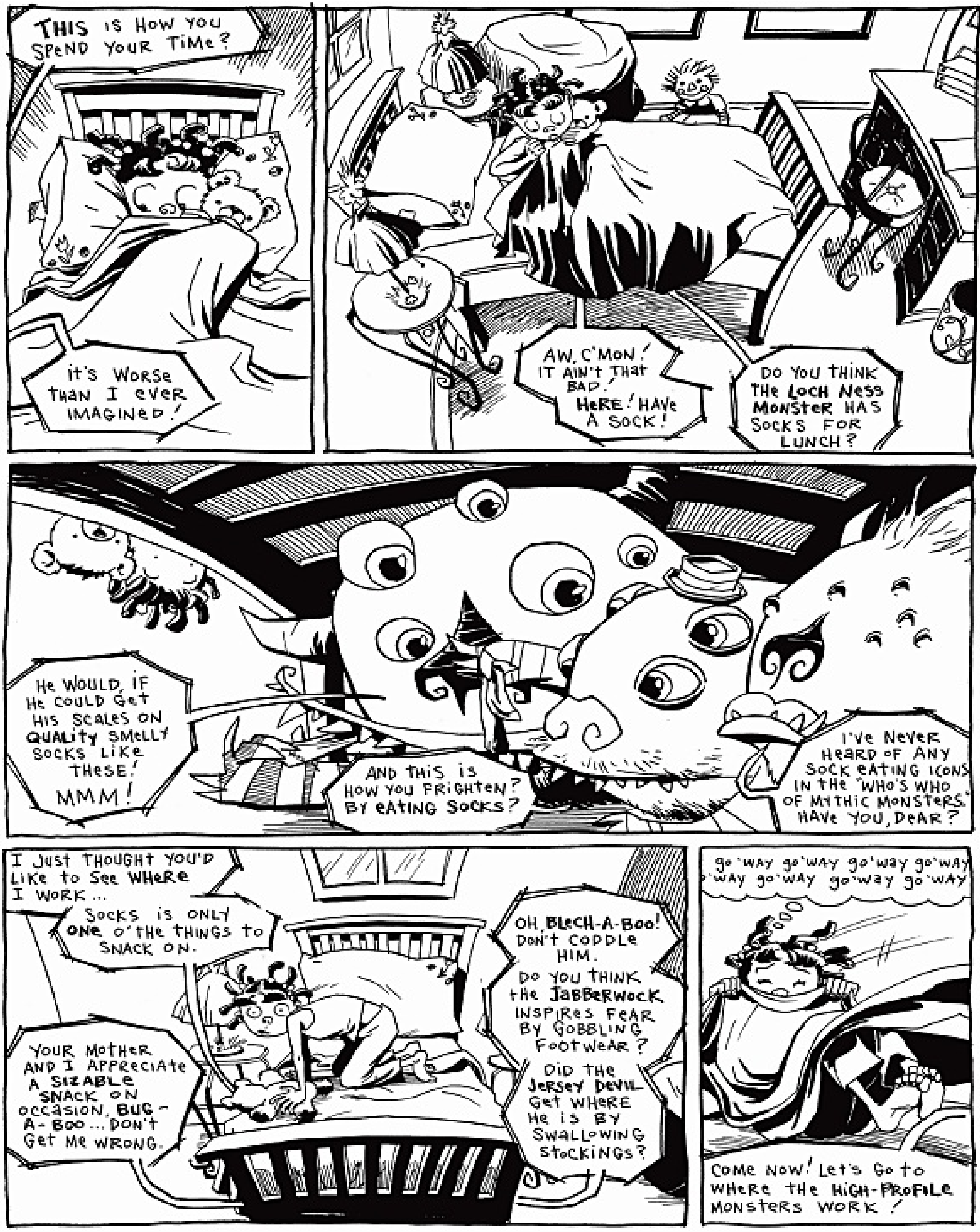

I DID WELL IN SCHOOL... I GOT HIGH MARKS IN ALL MY CLASSES! YOU BUNGLED EVERY ASSIGNMENT ON THE FAERIE GODMOTHER CURRICULUM.
CAKE!
CAKE CAKE CAKE CAKE.
BUT DID I GET A SWANKY REALM OR A SPECIAL POSITION?
CAKE CAKE CAKE CAKE CAKE CAKE
NOOOo!
I GET A ROOM ABOVE GIANT KILLERS, WITH A DEAD GIANT'S JUNK FOR MY FURNITURE.
MORE CAKE MORE CAKE I WANT MORE CAKE...
NO MORE HAND-OUTS OR HAND-ME-DOWNS FOR TINKAREE!
IT'S FIRST CLASS FROM NOW ON.
and you're gonna help me with that, aren't you, Scary Godmother?
HELP YOU.
HOW'S SHE GONNA HELP? SHE'S ALL ENSORCELLED!
you're gonna sit in that cage like a good little... well, whatever you are, while I go off to the convention... and use your power and influence to get Tinkaree a choice Godmother gig (of course).
'K..

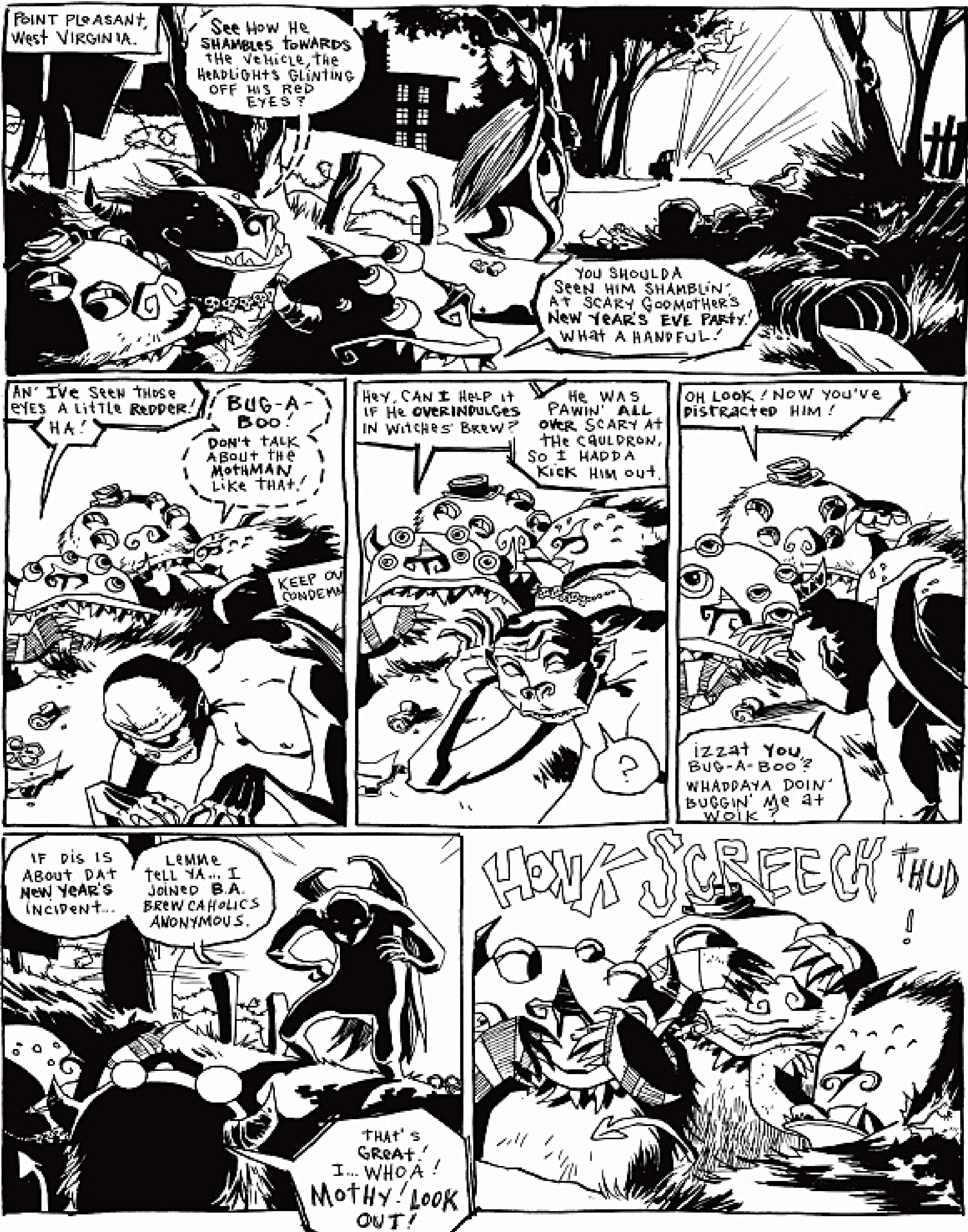

I CALL tHe RED PADDLE-Boat.
YOU CAN'T CALL it! I CALLED IT FIRST!
MURKY LAKE
CAtcH Me a toAD!
See YOU At the BONFIRE.
Go with me ON the Nature WALK?
SIGN UP FOR THE ANIMAL TRACKER WORKSHOP
HURRY
NATURE TRAILS
CAFETERIA & MAIN LODGE
BEAR AND WOLF CABINS
DEER & BABOON CABINS
HURRY! We'LL Be Late FOR CAMPERS' WELCOME.
Hello? UM... IS ANYBODY HERE?
I'M SUPPOSED to Be IN tHe DEER CABIN. WHERE SHOULD I PUt MY StUFF?
ZZZ
SNORK!
OH!
ARE YOU AWAKE?
I'M NEW HERE. I DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS the CABIN I'M S'POSED to Be IN.
UM...
EXCUSE Me?
ZZAW

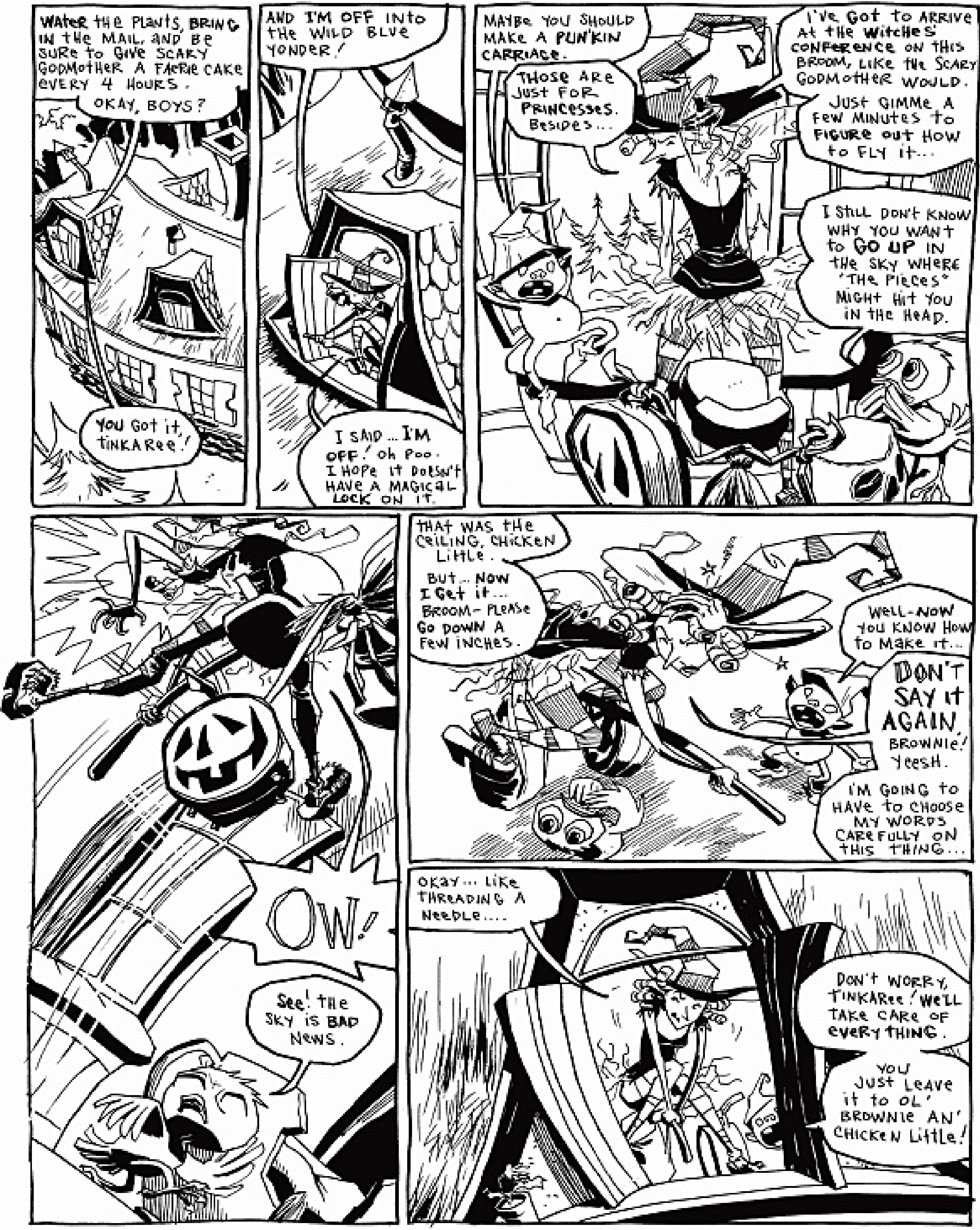

Hey!
HANDS OFF the DEN LEADER!
JIMMY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THIS IS MY BUNK, DUH! WHAT'S MY SHRIMPY BABY COUSIN DOING IN the WOLVES DEN?
WAIT! DON'T TELL ME! I KNOW - "I'M A stupid Little BABY WHO CAN'T FIND MY WAY AROUND THE BIG, SCARY CAMP!"
Be Quiet! I AM Not A BABY.
OOO!
SORRY, "BIG GIRL."
...THEN WHY ARE YOU HERE? ARE YOU MAKING NEW FRIENDS Here at CAMP BY SPYING ON US IN the WOLF CABIN?
WHY WOULD ANYONE want to SPY ON YOU?
OH, MAYBE to LEARN MY WEAKNESSES AND USE 'EM AGAINST ME IN the CAMP OLYMPICS.
CAMP OLYMPICS! WHAT'S THAT?
It's LIKE the OLYMPICS, DUH! But at CAMP.
ALL OF the CABINS COMPETE AGAINST EACH OTHER AND the WINNERS Get A TROPHY.
We WON the TROPHY Last YEAR...
AND WE'RE GONNA WIN AGAIN!
SO, TAKE YOUR SPYING BABY eyes out OF Here BEFORE I Close 'EM PERMANENTLY!
POW!

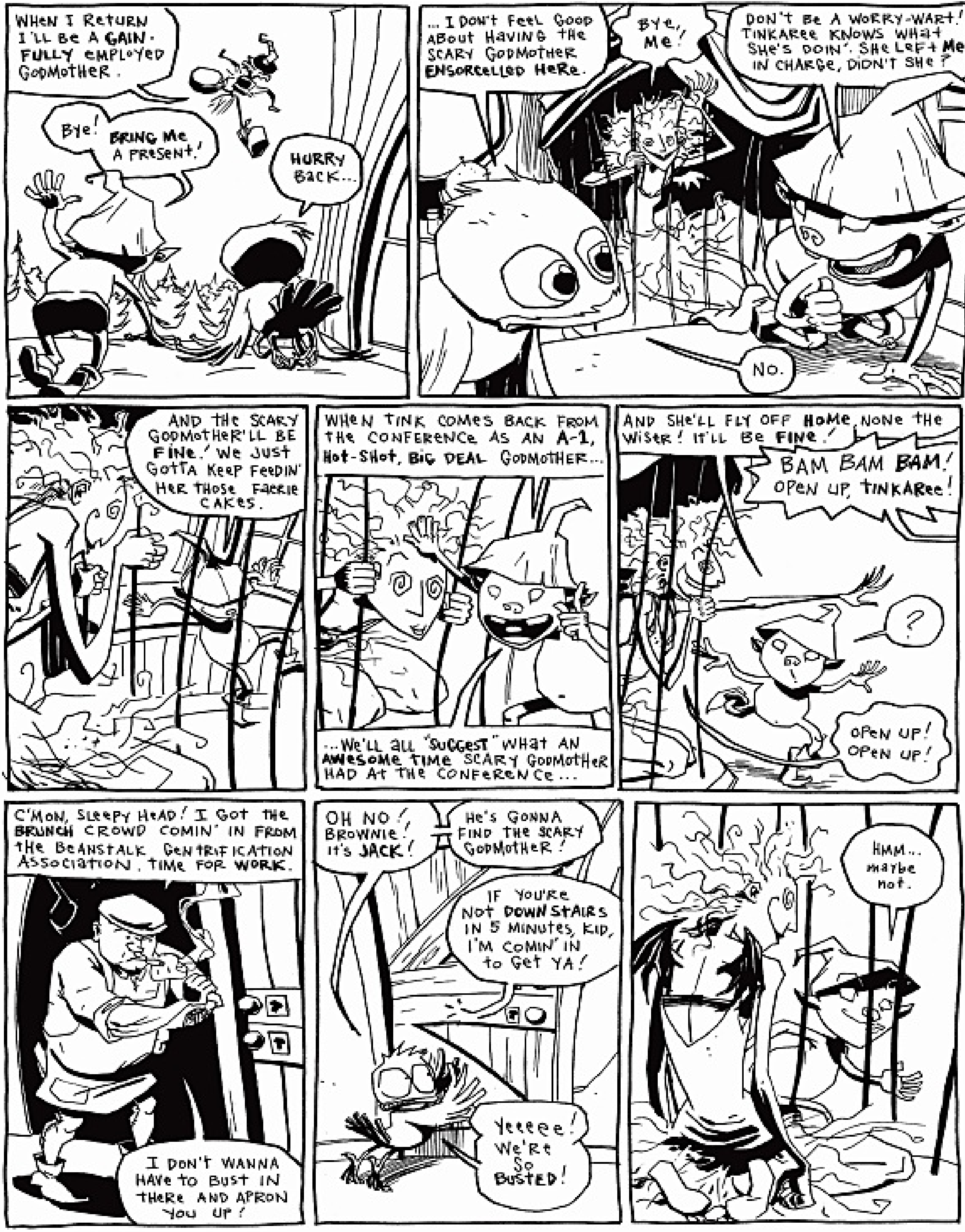

OW!
STOP YOUR FIDGETING, MY LITTLE BAT, SO I CAN GET THIS UNIFORM BUTTONED.
PLEASE, MOM! DON'T LET DAD DO THIS TO ME!
I'M SORRY, MY SON... BUT PERHAPS YOUR FATHER HAS BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG, WITH HIS EMPHASIS ON TRADITIONS AND VAMPIRE BEHAVIOR.
PERHAPS MY MODERN WAYS HAVE BEEN A BAD INFLUENCE ON YOU AFTER ALL...
I PROMISE I'LL DO BETTER NEXT TIME!
IT'S NOT YOUR GRADES, MY LITTLE ONE...
IF YOU WERE HAVING DIFFICULTY IN SCHOOL, I'D HAVE HOPED YOU WOULD TURN TO ME.
I WOULD HAVE HELPED YOU...
BUT, ON THE BALCONY, YOU HID YOUR REPORT CARD FROM ME...
AND... YOU LIED TO ME.
I... I DIDN'T WANT TO LET YOU DOWN.
YOUR BEING CHALLENGED IN SCHOOL DOES NOT LET ME DOWN.
YOU CAN'T BE GOOD AT EVERYTHING RIGHT AWAY.
ORSON.
IT IS TIME. BID FAREWELL TO YOUR MOTHER. YOU DO NOT WISH TO BE LATE FOR YOUR FIRST SESSION WITH THE OLDE MASTER AT SUMMER GHOUL.
BE WELL, MY HEART.
MOM! I'M SORRY! DON'T MAKE ME GO!
IT IS NOT HER DECISION TO MAKE.

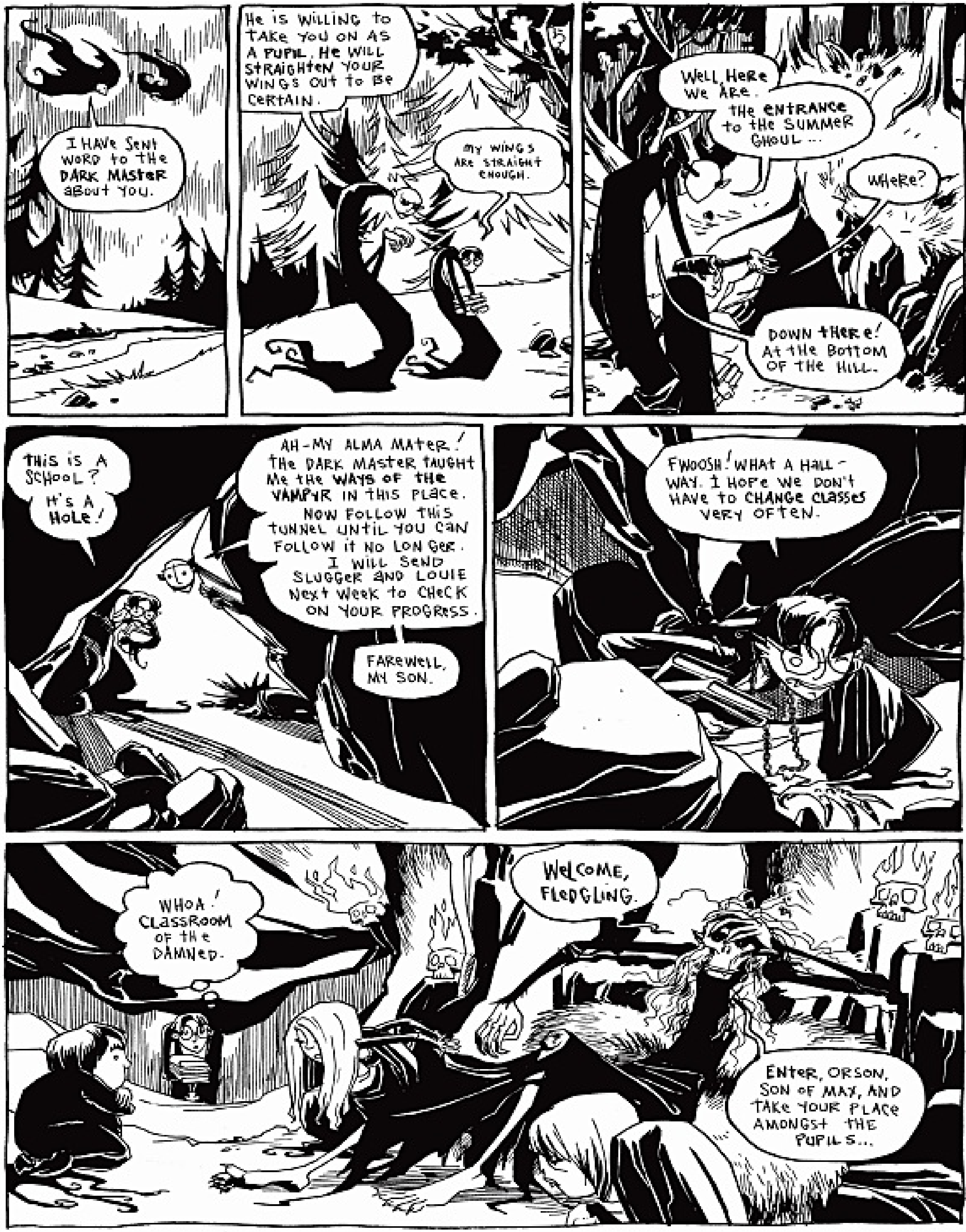

THANKS FOR THE INVITE, MR. PETTIBONE. MY SUMMER GIG AS ORSON'S LANTERN FELL FLAT ONCE HIS POP GOT WIND OF HIS REPORT CARD.
NO PROBLAMO, DEL.
...I SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT A BOOK.

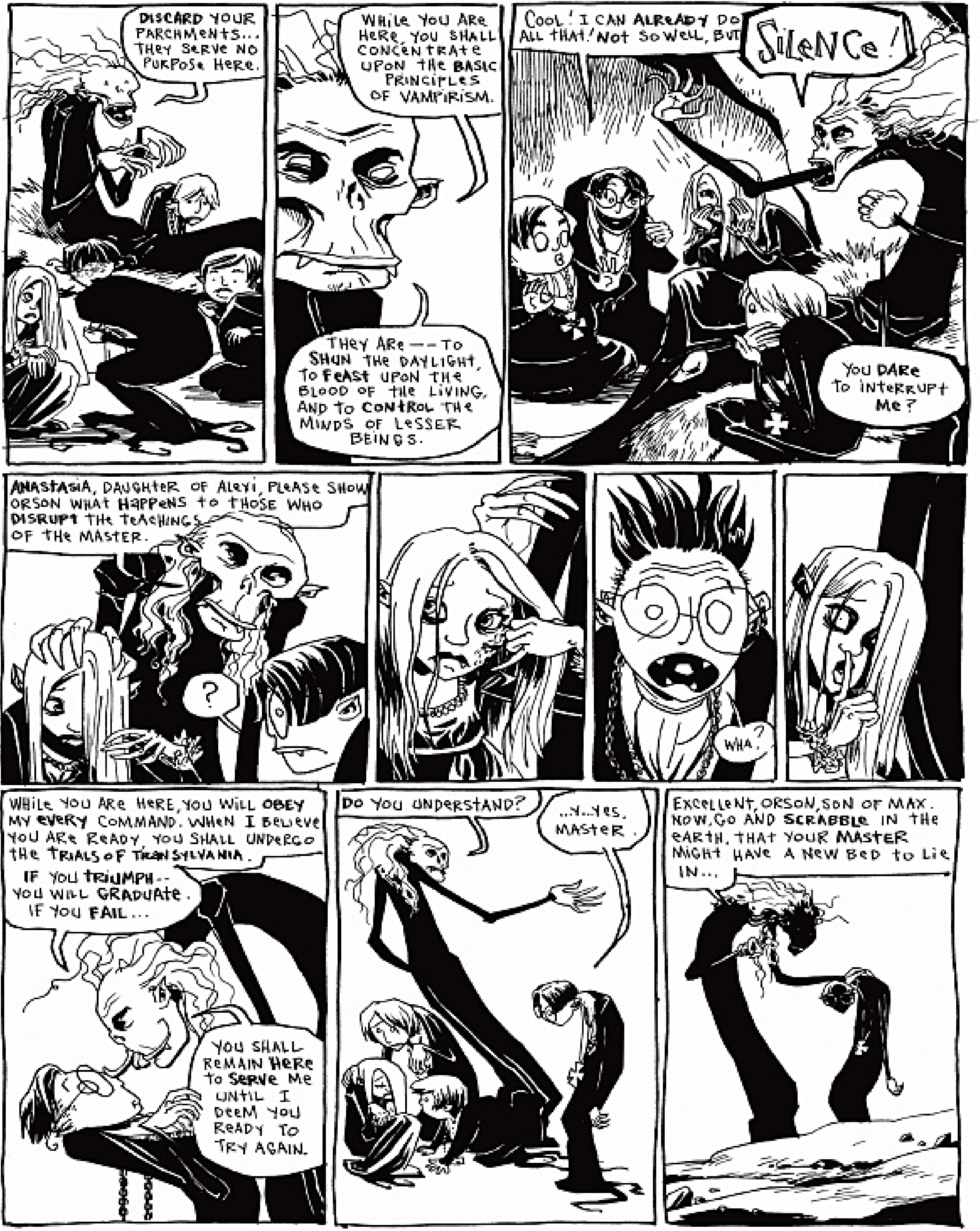

THIS IS HOW YOU SPEND YOUR TIME?
IT'S WORSE THAN I EVER IMAGINED!
AW, C'MON! IT AIN'T THAT BAD! HERE! HAVE A SOCK!
DO YOU THINK THE LOCH NESS MONSTER HAS SOCKS FOR LUNCH?
HE WOULD, IF HE COULD GET HIS SCALES ON QUALITY SMELLY SOCKS LIKE THESE! MMM!
AND THIS IS HOW YOU FRIGHTEN? BY EATING SOCKS?
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF ANY SOCK EATING ICONS IN THE "WHO'S WHO OF MYTHIC MONSTERS." HAVE YOU, DEAR?
I JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO SEE WHERE I WORK...
SOCKS IS ONLY ONE O' THE THINGS TO SNACK ON.
YOUR MOTHER AND I APPRECIATE A SIZABLE SNACK ON OCCASION, BUG-A-BOO... DON'T GET ME WRONG.
OH, BLECH-A-BOO! DON'T CODDLE HIM. DO YOU THINK THE JABBERWOCK INSPIRES FEAR BY GOBBLING FOOTWEAR? DID THE JERSEY DEVIL GET WHERE HE IS BY SWALLOWING STOCKINGS?
go'way go'way go'way go'way go'way go'way go'way go'way
COME NOW! LET'S GO TO WHERE THE HIGH-PROFILE MONSTERS WORK!

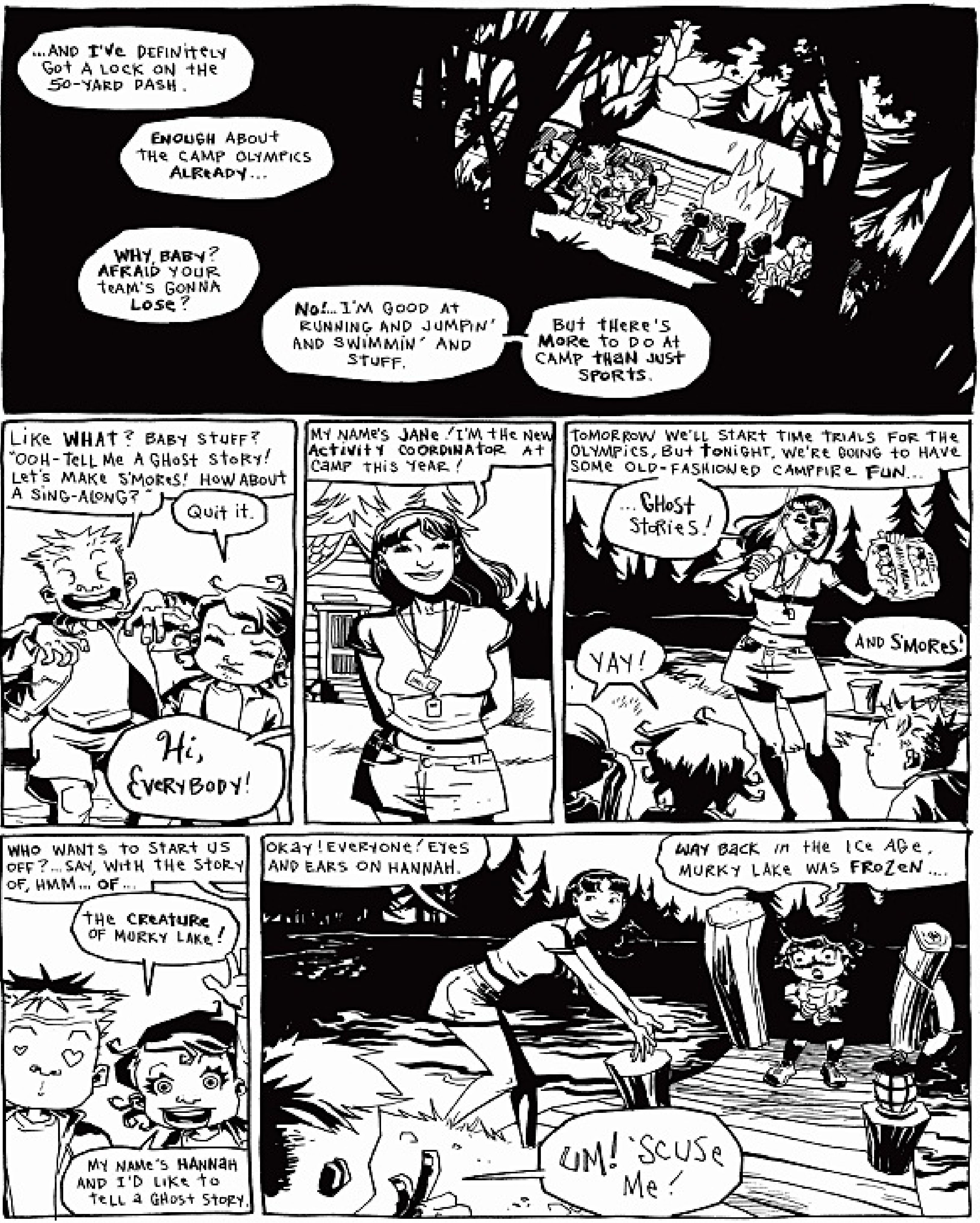

POINT PLEASANT, West VIRGINIA.
See how he SHAMBLES towards the vehicle, the headlights glinting off his red eyes?
You shoulda seen him shamblin' at Scary Godmother's New Year's Eve Party! What a handful!
An' I've seen those eyes a little redder! HA!
BUG-A-BOO! Don't talk about the MOTHMAN like that!
KEEP OU CONDEMN
Hey, can I help it if he overindulges in witches' brew?
He was pawin' ALL OVER Scary at the cauldron, so I hadda kick him out.
?
Oh look! Now you've distracted him!
izzat YOU, Bug-a-Boo? Whaddaya doin' buggin' me at woik?
If dis is about dat New Year's incident...
Lemme tell ya... I joined B.A. Brewcaholics Anonymous.
That's great! I... WHOA! MOTHY! LOOK OUT!
HONK-SCREECH THUD!

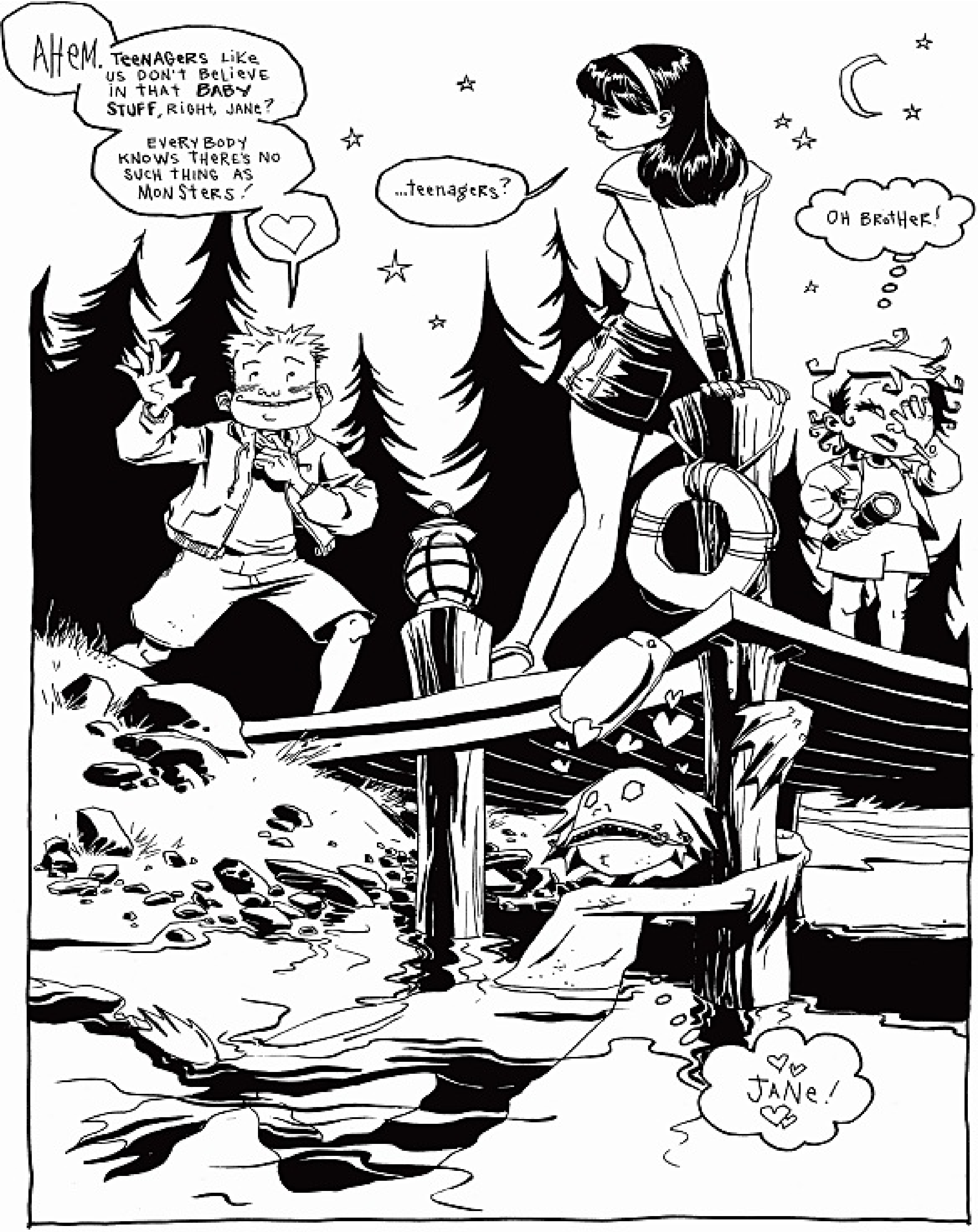

Water the plants, bring in the mail, and be sure to give Scary Godmother a faerie cake every 4 hours.
Okay, boys?
You got it, Tinkaree!
And I'm off into the wild blue yonder!
I said... I'm off! Oh poo. I hope it doesn't have a magical lock on it.
Maybe you should make a pun'kin carriage.
Those are just for princesses. Besides...
I've got to arrive at the witches' conference on this broom, like the Scary Godmother would.
Just gimme a few minutes to figure out how to fly it...
I still don't know why you want to go up in the sky where "the pieces" might hit you in the head.
OW!
See! The sky is bad news.
That was the ceiling, Chicken Little.
But... now I get it... Broom- please go down a few inches.
Well-now you know how to make it...
DON'T SAY IT AGAIN, Brownie! Yeesh.
I'm going to have to choose my words carefully on this thing...
Okay... like threading a needle....
Don't worry, Tinkaree! We'll take care of everything.
You just leave it to ol' Brownie an' Chicken Little!

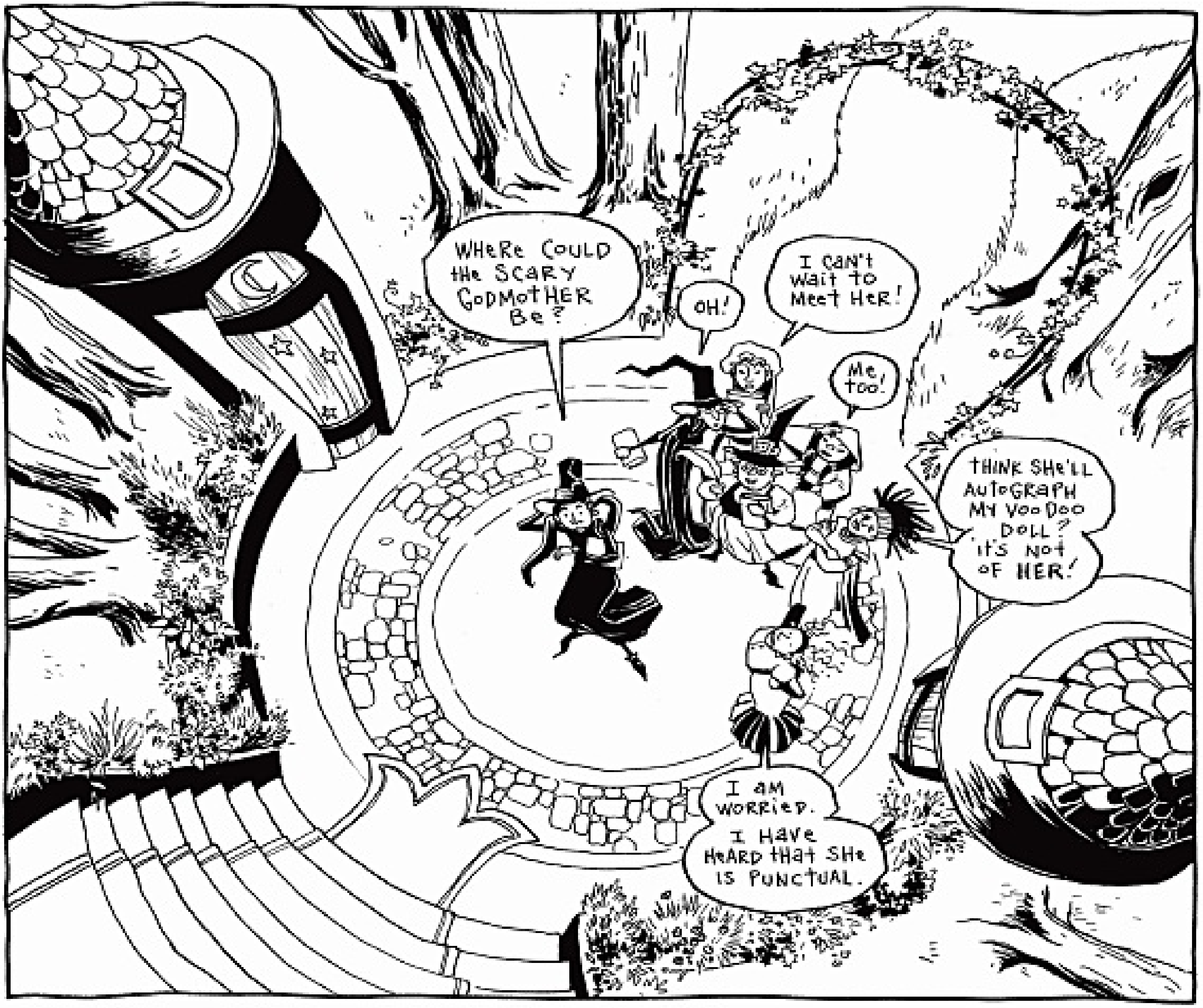

WHEN I RETURN I'LL BE A GAINFULLY EMPLOYED GODMOTHER.
Bye!
BRING ME A PRESENT!
HURRY BACK...
...I DON'T FEEL GOOD ABOUT HAVING THE SCARY GODMOTHER ENSORCELLED HERE.
Bye, Me!
DON'T BE A WORRY-WART! TINKAREE KNOWS WHAT SHE'S DOIN'. SHE LEFT ME IN CHARGE, DIDN'T SHE?
No.
AND THE SCARY GODMOTHER'LL BE FINE! WE JUST GOTTA KEEP FEEDIN' HER THOSE FAERIE CAKES.
WHEN TINK COMES BACK FROM THE CONFERENCE AS AN A-1, HOT-SHOT, BIG DEAL GODMOTHER...
...WE'LL ALL "SUGGEST" WHAT AN AWESOME TIME SCARY GODMOTHER HAD AT THE CONFERENCE...
AND SHE'LL FLY OFF HOME, NONE THE WISER! IT'LL BE FINE!
BAM BAM BAM! OPEN UP, TINKAREE!
?
OPEN UP! OPEN UP!
C'MON, SLEEPY HEAD! I GOT THE BRUNCH CROWD COMIN' IN FROM THE BEANSTALK GENTRIFICATION ASSOCIATION. TIME FOR WORK.
I DON'T WANNA HAVE TO BUST IN THERE AND APRON YOU UP!
OH NO! BROWNIE! IT'S JACK!
HE'S GONNA FIND THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
IF YOU'RE NOT DOWNSTAIRS IN 5 MINUTES, KID, I'M COMIN' IN TO GET YA!
Yeeeee! We're so BUSTED!
HMM... maybe not.

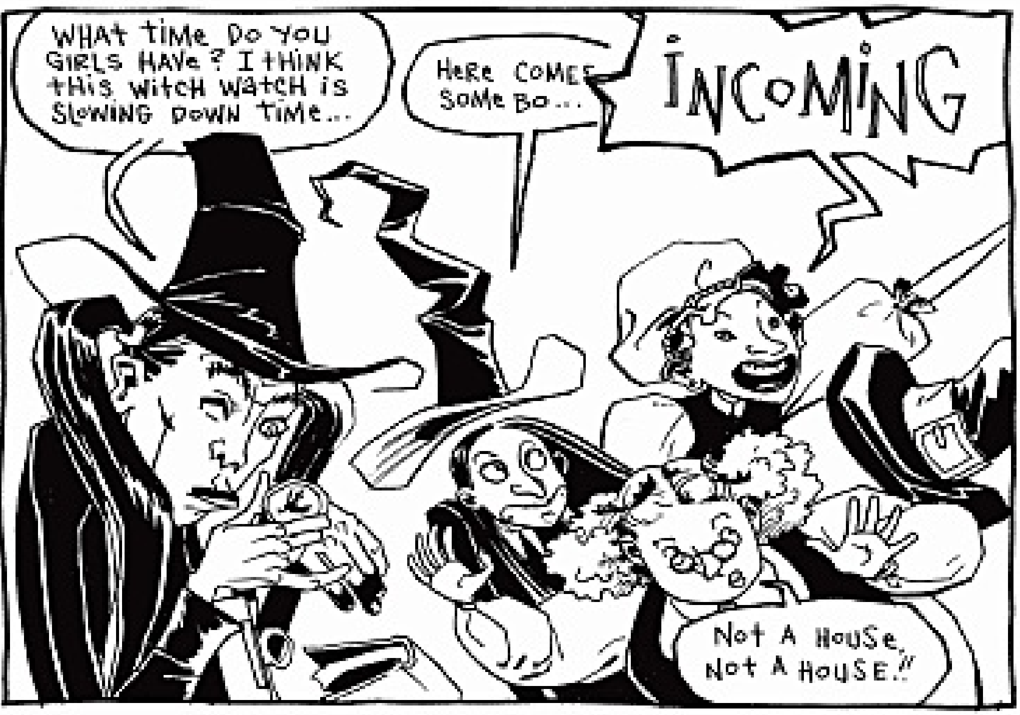

I HAVE SENT WORD TO THE DARK MASTER ABOUT YOU.
HE IS WILLING TO TAKE YOU ON AS A PUPIL. HE WILL STRAIGHTEN YOUR WINGS OUT TO BE CERTAIN.
MY WINGS ARE STRAIGHT ENOUGH.
WELL HERE WE ARE.
THE ENTRANCE TO THE SUMMER GHOUL...
WHERE?
DOWN THERE! AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HILL.
THIS IS A SCHOOL? IT'S A HOLE!
AH-MY ALMA MATER! THE DARK MASTER TAUGHT ME THE WAYS OF THE VAMPYR IN THIS PLACE. NOW FOLLOW THIS TUNNEL UNTIL YOU CAN FOLLOW IT NO LONGER. I WILL SEND SLUGGER AND LOUIE NEXT WEEK TO CHECK ON YOUR PROGRESS.
FAREWELL, MY SON.
FWOOSH! WHAT A HALL-WAY. I HOPE WE DON'T HAVE TO CHANGE CLASSES VERY OFTEN.
WHOA! CLASSROOM OF THE DAMNED.
WELCOME, FLEDGLING.
ENTER, ORSON, SON OF MAX, AND TAKE YOUR PLACE AMONGST THE PUPILS...


DISCARD YOUR PARCHMENTS... THEY SERVE NO PURPOSE HERE.
WHILE YOU ARE HERE, YOU SHALL CONCENTRATE UPON THE BASIC PRINCIPLES OF VAMPIRISM.
THEY ARE -- TO SHUN THE DAYLIGHT, TO FEAST UPON THE BLOOD OF THE LIVING, AND TO CONTROL THE MINDS OF LESSER BEINGS.
COOL! I CAN ALREADY DO ALL THAT! NOT SO WELL, BUT
SILENCE!
YOU DARE TO INTERRUPT ME?
ANASTASIA, DAUGHTER OF ALEXI, PLEASE SHOW ORSON WHAT HAPPENS TO THOSE WHO DISRUPT THE TEACHINGS OF THE MASTER.
?
WHA?
WHILE YOU ARE HERE, YOU WILL OBEY MY EVERY COMMAND. WHEN I BELIEVE YOU ARE READY, YOU SHALL UNDERGO THE TRIALS OF TRANSYLVANIA.
IF YOU TRIUMPH -- YOU WILL GRADUATE. IF YOU FAIL...
YOU SHALL REMAIN HERE TO SERVE ME UNTIL I DEEM YOU READY TO TRY AGAIN.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
...Y...YES, MASTER.
EXCELLENT, ORSON, SON OF MAX. NOW, GO AND SCRABBLE IN THE EARTH, THAT YOUR MASTER MIGHT HAVE A NEW BED TO LIE IN...


...AND I'VE DEFINITELY GOT A LOCK ON THE 50-YARD DASH.
ENOUGH ABOUT THE CAMP OLYMPICS ALREADY...
WHY, BABY? AFRAID YOUR TEAM'S GONNA LOSE?
NO!... I'M GOOD AT RUNNING AND JUMPIN' AND SWIMMIN' AND STUFF.
BUT THERE'S MORE TO DO AT CAMP THAN JUST SPORTS.
LIKE WHAT? BABY STUFF? "OOH- TELL ME A GHOST STORY! LET'S MAKE S'MORES! HOW ABOUT A SING-ALONG?"
Quit it.
Hi, EVERYBODY!
MY NAME'S JANE! I'M THE NEW ACTIVITY COORDINATOR AT CAMP THIS YEAR!
TOMORROW WE'LL START TIME TRIALS FOR THE OLYMPICS, BUT TONIGHT, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SOME OLD-FASHIONED CAMPFIRE FUN...
...GHOST STORIES!
YAY!
AND S'MORES!
WHO WANTS TO START US OFF?... SAY, WITH THE STORY OF, HMM... OF...
THE CREATURE OF MURKY LAKE!
MY NAME'S HANNAH AND I'D LIKE TO TELL A GHOST STORY.
OKAY! EVERYONE! EYES AND EARS ON HANNAH.
WAY BACK IN THE ICE AGE, MURKY LAKE WAS FROZEN....
UM! 'SCUSE ME!


AHEM. TEENAGERS LIKE US DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT BABY STUFF, RIGHT, JANE?
EVERYBODY KNOWS THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS MONSTERS!
♡
...teenagers?
OH BROTHER!
♡♡ JANE! ♡


WHERE COULD THE SCARY GODMOTHER BE?
OH!
I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET HER!
ME, TOO!
THINK SHE'LL AUTOGRAPH MY VOODOO DOLL? IT'S NOT OF HER!
I AM WORRIED. I HAVE HEARD THAT SHE IS PUNCTUAL.

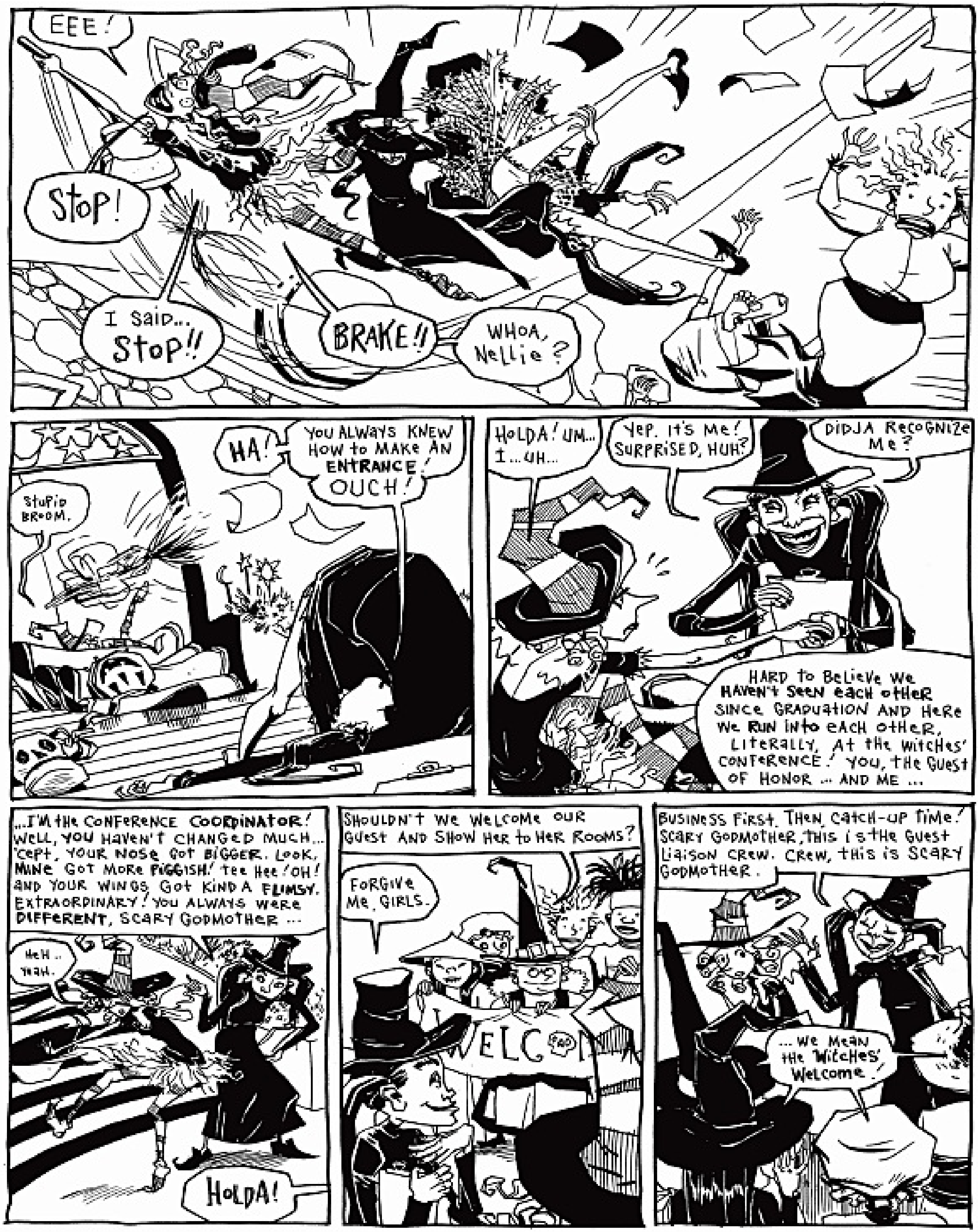

WHAT TIME DO YOU GIRLS HAVE? I THINK THIS WITCH WATCH IS SLOWING DOWN TIME...
HERE COMES SOME BO...
INCOMING
NOT A HOUSE, NOT A HOUSE!!

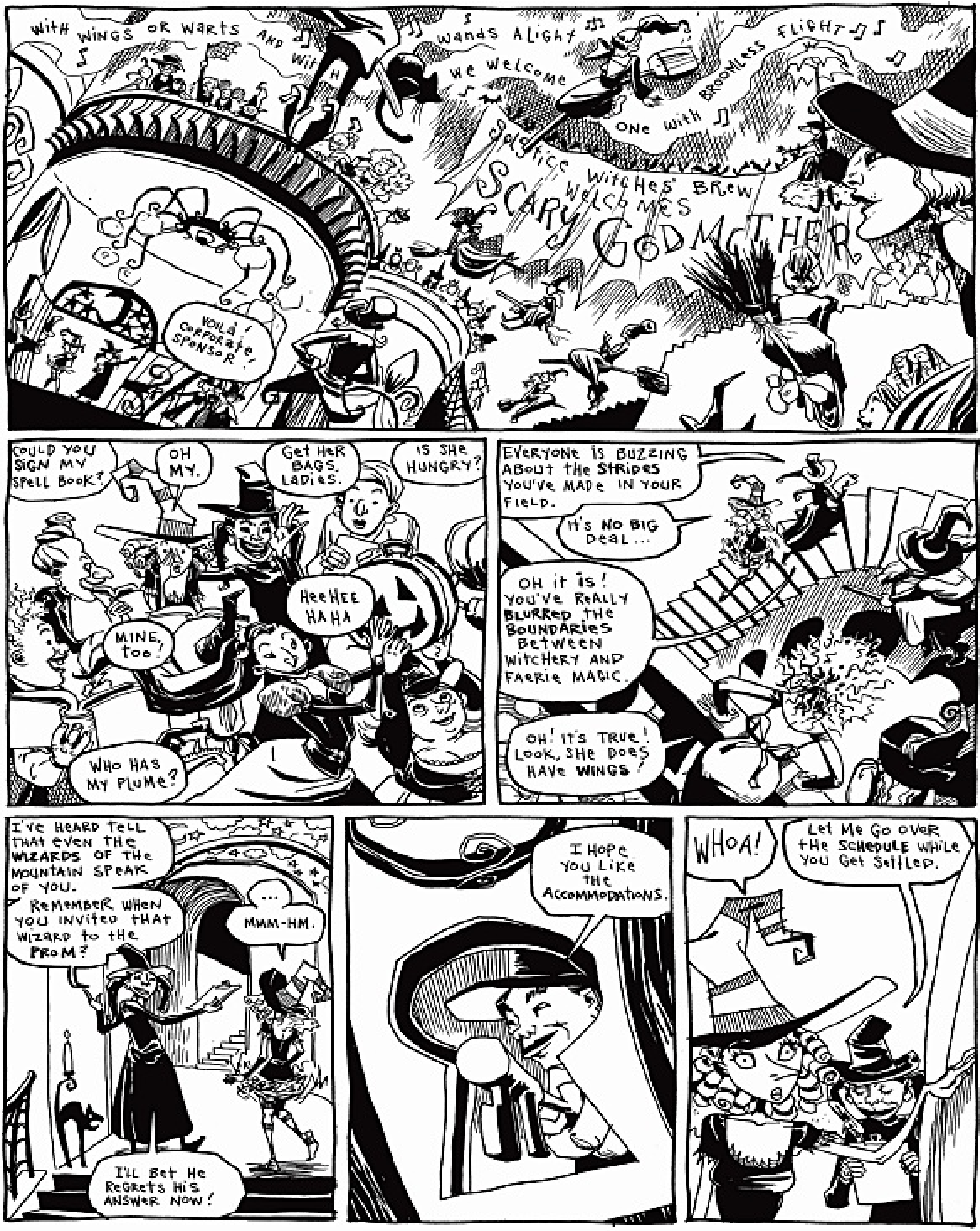
SCARY GODMOTHER

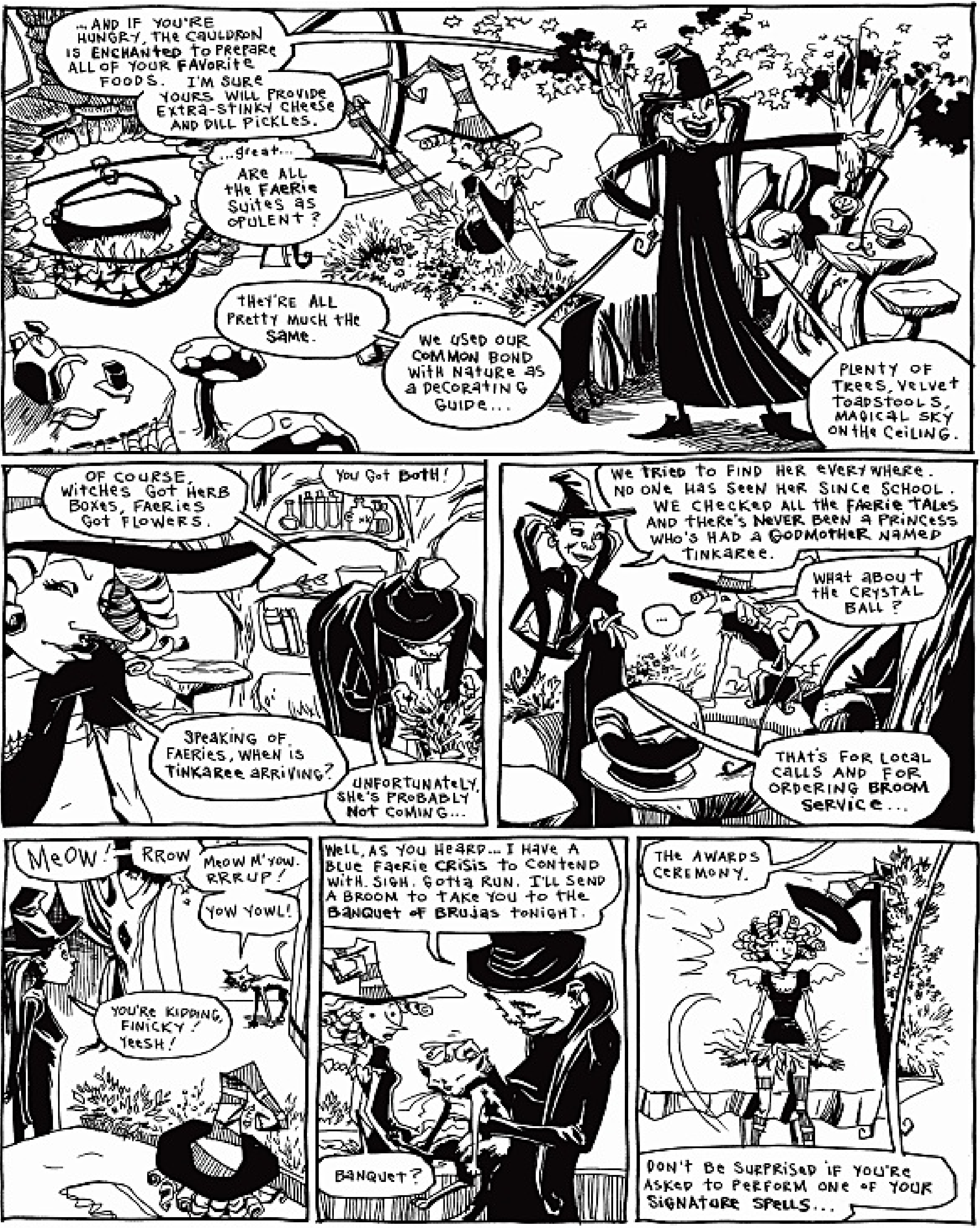
GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER

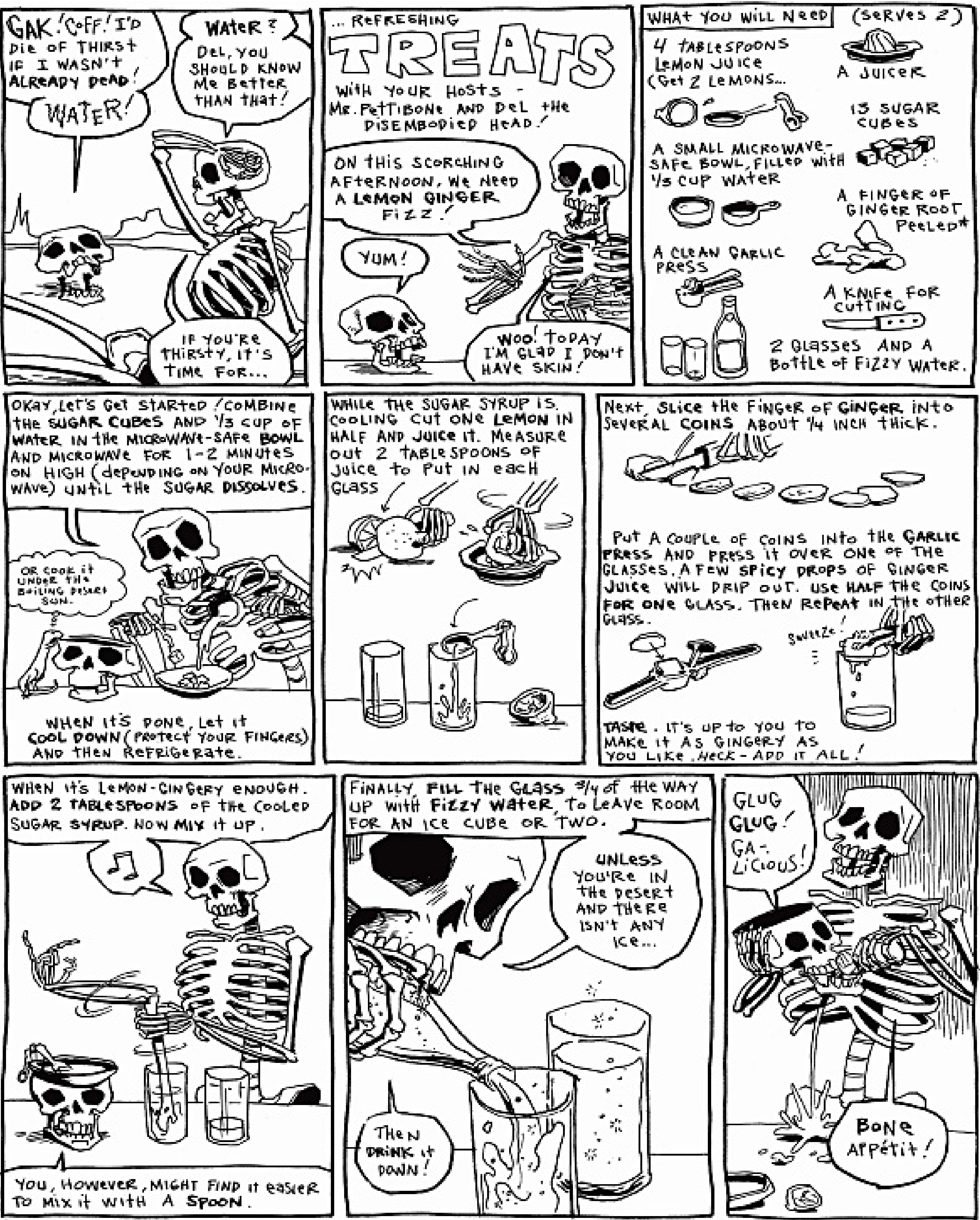
PART THREE

BY
JILL THOMPSON

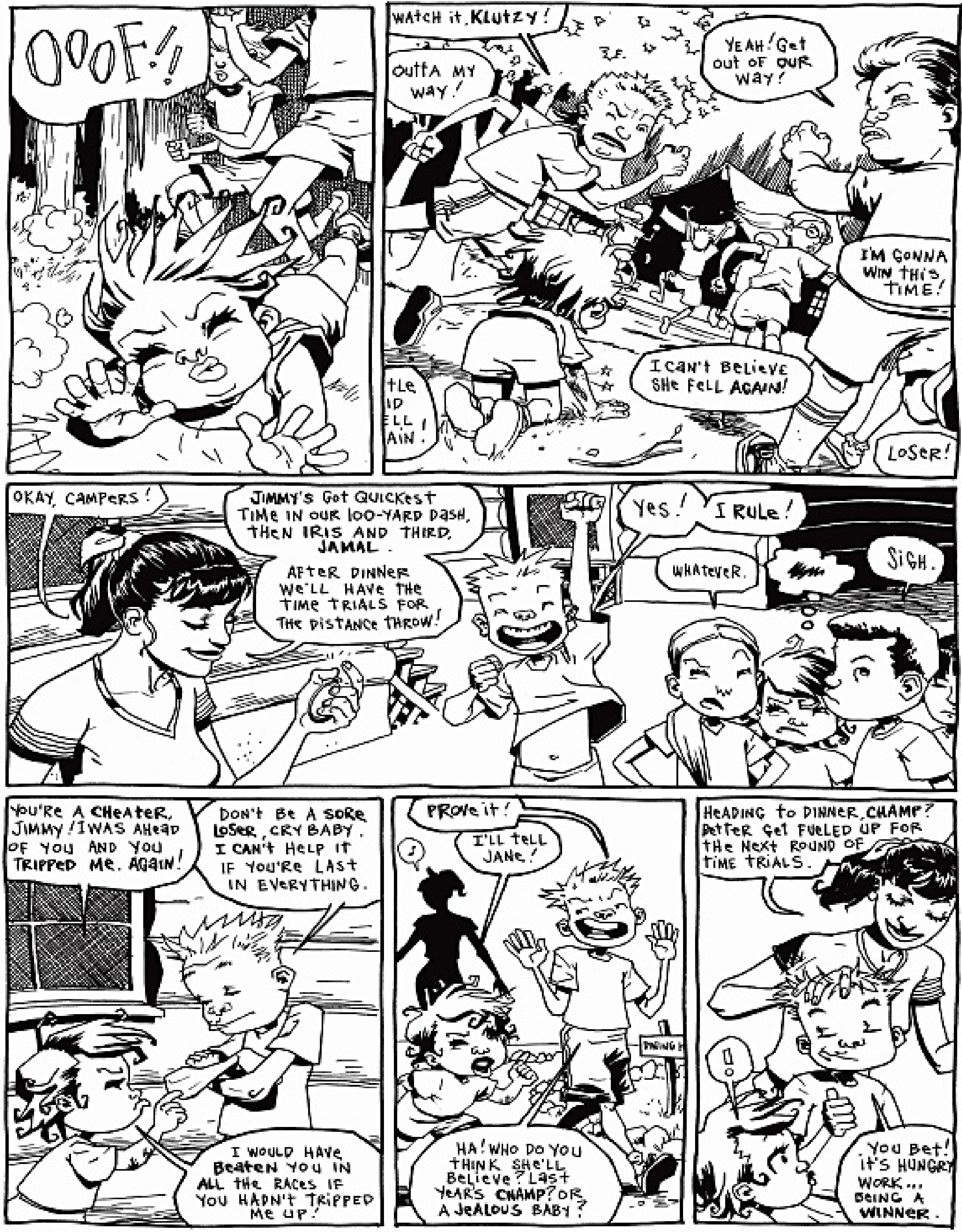

EEE!
STOP!
I SAID... STOP!!
BRAKE!!
WHOA, NELLIE?
STUPID BROOM.
HA!
YOU ALWAYS KNEW HOW TO MAKE AN **ENTRANCE**! OUCH!
HOLDA! UM... I...UH...
YEP. IT'S ME! SURPRISED, HUH?
DIDJA RECOGNIZE ME?
HARD TO BELIEVE WE **HAVEN'T SEEN EACH OTHER** SINCE GRADUATION AND HERE WE **RUN INTO** EACH OTHER, LITERALLY, AT THE WITCHES' CONFERENCE! YOU, THE GUEST OF HONOR ... AND ME ...
...I'M THE CONFERENCE **COORDINATOR**! WELL, YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH... 'CEPT, YOUR NOSE GOT **BIGGER**. LOOK, **MINE** GOT MORE **PIGGISH**! TEE HEE! OH! AND YOUR WINGS GOT KINDA **FLIMSY**. EXTRAORDINARY! YOU ALWAYS WERE **DIFFERENT**, SCARY GODMOTHER ...
HEH.. YEAH.
HOLDA!
SHOULDN'T WE WELCOME OUR GUEST AND SHOW HER TO HER ROOMS?
FORGIVE ME, GIRLS.
WELC
BUSINESS FIRST, THEN CATCH-UP TIME! SCARY GODMOTHER, THIS IS THE GUEST LIAISON CREW. CREW, THIS IS SCARY GODMOTHER.
... WE MEAN THE **WITCHES'** WELCOME.

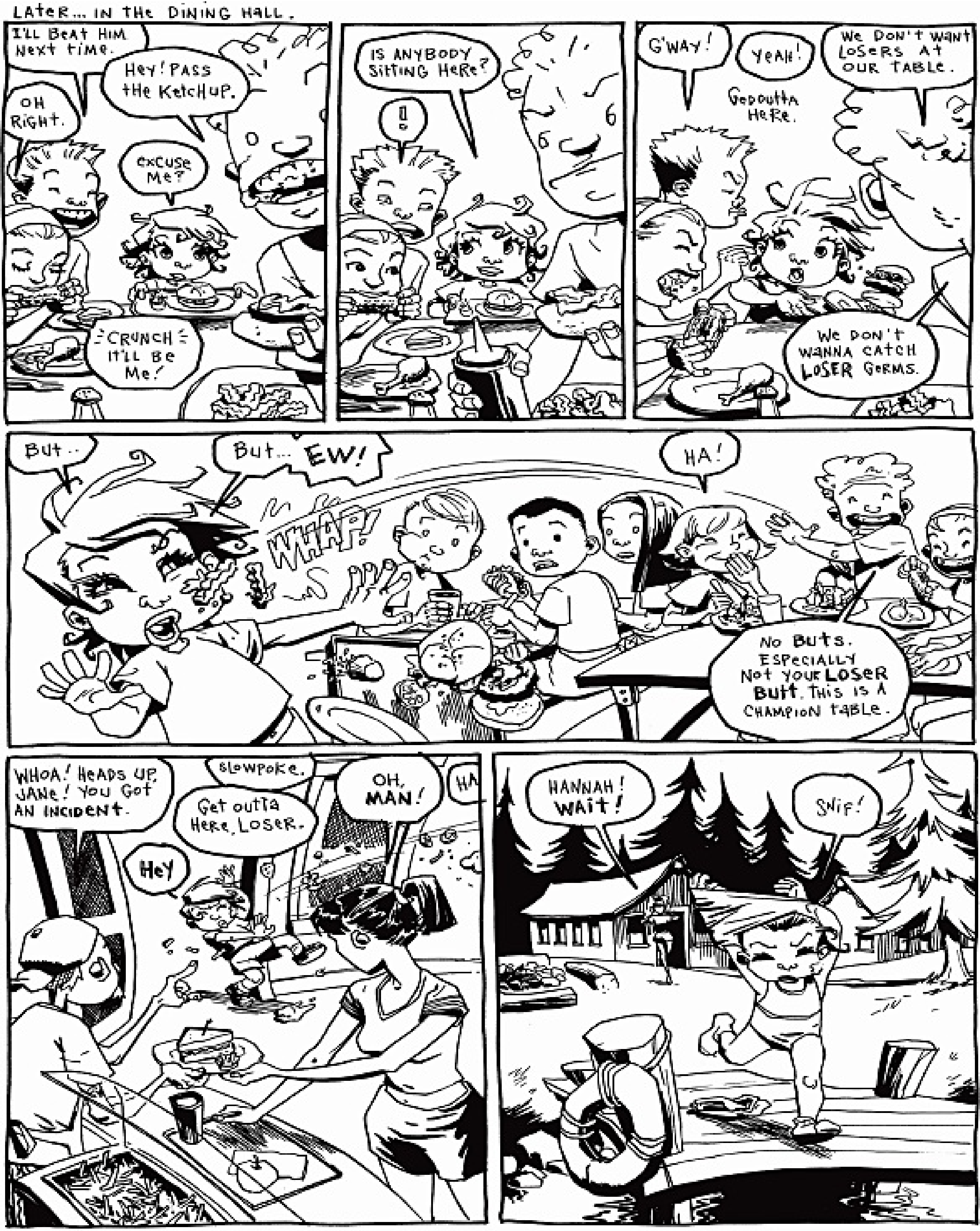

With wings or warts and with wands alight ♫ we welcome one with broomless flight ♫
Justice Witches' Brew welcomes Scary Godmother
Voilà! Corporate sponsor!
Could you sign my spell book?
Oh my.
Get her bags. Ladies.
Is she hungry?
HeeHee HaHa
Mine, too!
Who has my plume?
Everyone is buzzing about the stripes you've made in your field.
It's no big deal...
Oh it is! You've really blurred the boundaries between witchery and faerie magic.
Oh! It's true! Look, she does have wings!
I've heard tell that even the wizards of the mountain speak of you.
Remember when you invited that wizard to the prom?
...
Mmm-hm.
I'll bet he regrets his answer now!
I hope you like the accommodations.
WHOA!
Let me go over the schedule while you get settled.

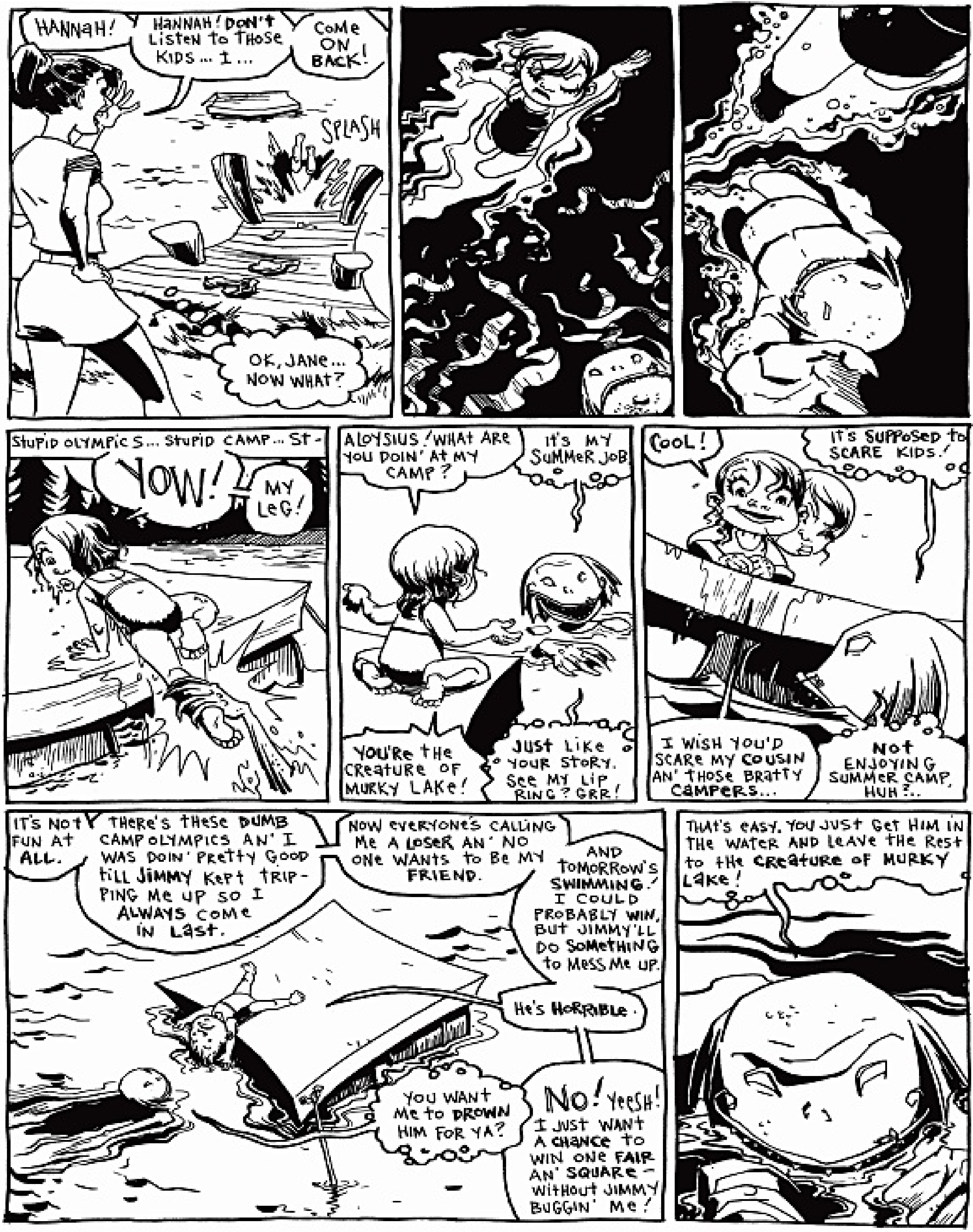

...AND IF YOU'RE HUNGRY, THE CAULDRON IS ENCHANTED TO PREPARE ALL OF YOUR FAVORITE FOODS. I'M SURE YOURS WILL PROVIDE EXTRA-STINKY CHEESE AND DILL PICKLES.
...great...
ARE ALL THE FAERIE SUITES AS OPULENT?
THEY'RE ALL PRETTY MUCH THE SAME.
WE USED OUR COMMON BOND WITH NATURE AS A DECORATING GUIDE...
PLENTY OF TREES, VELVET TOADSTOOLS, MAGICAL SKY ON THE CEILING.
OF COURSE, WITCHES GOT HERB BOXES, FAERIES GOT FLOWERS.
YOU GOT BOTH!
SPEAKING OF FAERIES, WHEN IS TINKAREE ARRIVING?
UNFORTUNATELY, SHE'S PROBABLY NOT COMING...
WE TRIED TO FIND HER EVERYWHERE. NO ONE HAS SEEN HER SINCE SCHOOL. WE CHECKED ALL THE FAERIE TALES AND THERE'S NEVER BEEN A PRINCESS WHO'S HAD A GODMOTHER NAMED TINKAREE.
...
WHAT ABOUT THE CRYSTAL BALL?
THAT'S FOR LOCAL CALLS AND FOR ORDERING BROOM SERVICE...
MEOW!
RROW
MEOW M'YOW. RRRUP!
YOW YOWL!
YOU'RE KIDDING, FINICKY! YEESH!
WELL, AS YOU HEARD... I HAVE A BLUE FAERIE CRISIS TO CONTEND WITH. SIGH. GOTTA RUN. I'LL SEND A BROOM TO TAKE YOU TO THE BANQUET OF BRUJAS TONIGHT.
BANQUET?
THE AWARDS CEREMONY.
DON'T BE SURPRISED IF YOU'RE ASKED TO PERFORM ONE OF YOUR SIGNATURE SPELLS...

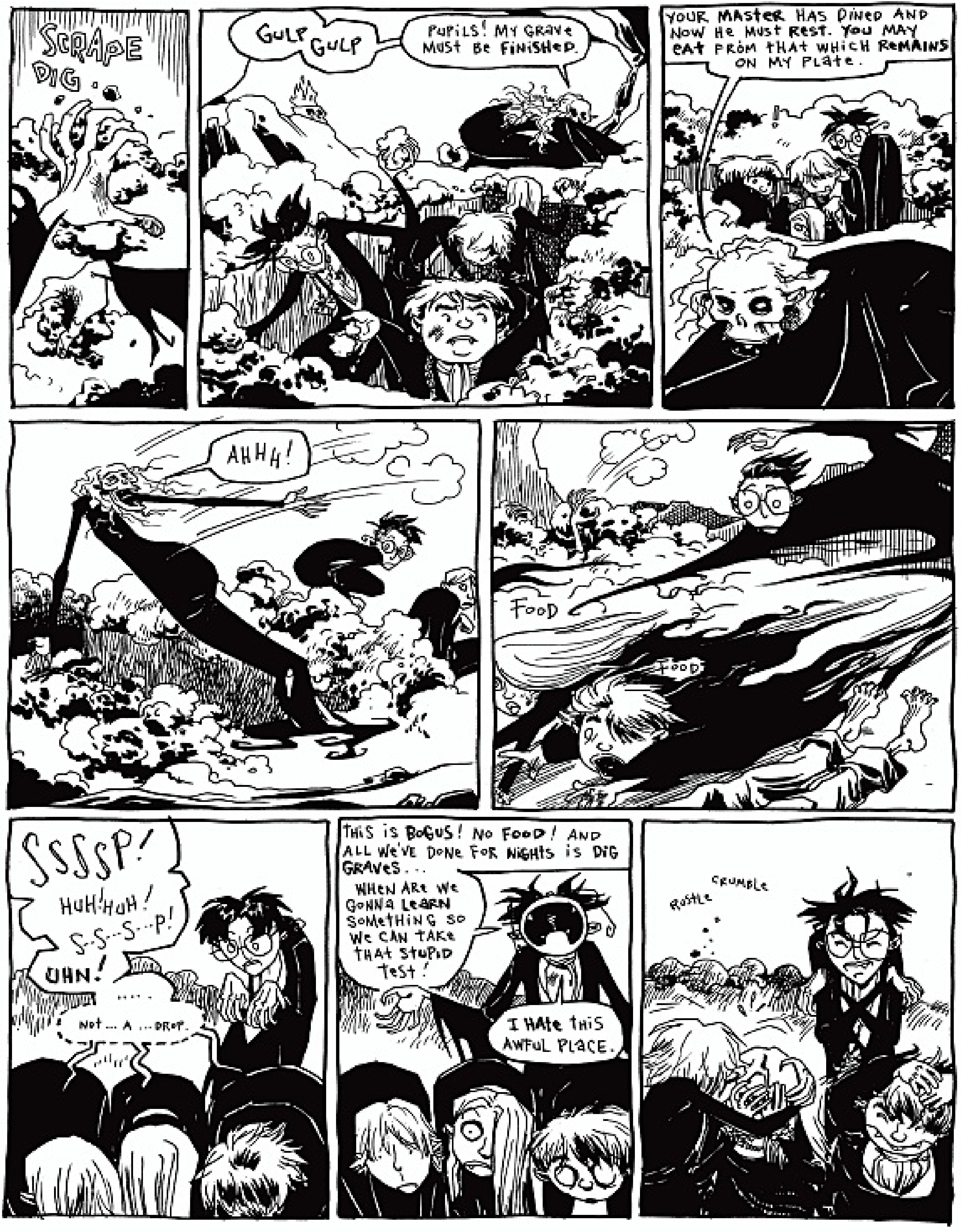

GAK! COFF! I'D DIE OF THIRST IF I WASN'T ALREADY DEAD!
WATER!
WATER? DEL, YOU SHOULD KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT!
IF YOU'RE THIRSTY, IT'S TIME FOR...
...REFRESHING
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOSTS - MR. PETTIBONE AND DEL THE DISEMBODIED HEAD!
ON THIS SCORCHING AFTERNOON, WE NEED A LEMON GINGER FIZZ!
YUM!
WOO! TODAY I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE SKIN!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED
(SERVES 2)
4 TABLESPOONS LEMON JUICE (GET 2 LEMONS...
A JUICER
13 SUGAR CUBES
A SMALL MICROWAVE-SAFE BOWL, FILLED WITH 1/3 CUP WATER
A FINGER OF GINGER ROOT PEELED*
A CLEAN GARLIC PRESS
A KNIFE FOR CUTTING
2 GLASSES AND A BOTTLE OF FIZZY WATER.
OKAY, LET'S GET STARTED! COMBINE THE SUGAR CUBES AND 1/3 CUP OF WATER IN THE MICROWAVE-SAFE BOWL AND MICROWAVE FOR 1-2 MINUTES ON HIGH (DEPENDING ON YOUR MICROWAVE) UNTIL THE SUGAR DISSOLVES.
OR COOK IT UNDER THE BOILING DESERT SUN.
WHEN IT'S DONE, LET IT COOL DOWN (PROTECT YOUR FINGERS) AND THEN REFRIGERATE.
WHILE THE SUGAR SYRUP IS COOLING CUT ONE LEMON IN HALF AND JUICE IT. MEASURE OUT 2 TABLESPOONS OF JUICE TO PUT IN EACH GLASS
NEXT, SLICE THE FINGER OF GINGER INTO SEVERAL COINS ABOUT 1/4 INCH THICK.
PUT A COUPLE OF COINS INTO THE GARLIC PRESS AND PRESS IT OVER ONE OF THE GLASSES. A FEW SPICY DROPS OF GINGER JUICE WILL DRIP OUT. USE HALF THE COINS FOR ONE GLASS. THEN REPEAT IN THE OTHER GLASS.
SQUEEZE!
TASTE. IT'S UP TO YOU TO MAKE IT AS GINGERY AS YOU LIKE. HECK - ADD IT ALL!
WHEN IT'S LEMON-GINGERY ENOUGH. ADD 2 TABLESPOONS OF THE COOLED SUGAR SYRUP. NOW MIX IT UP.
♫
YOU, HOWEVER, MIGHT FIND IT EASIER TO MIX IT WITH A SPOON.
FINALLY, FILL THE GLASS 3/4 OF THE WAY UP WITH FIZZY WATER, TO LEAVE ROOM FOR AN ICE CUBE OR TWO.
UNLESS YOU'RE IN THE DESERT AND THERE ISN'T ANY ICE...
THEN DRINK IT DOWN!
GLUG GLUG! GA-LICIOUS!
BONE APPÉTIT!

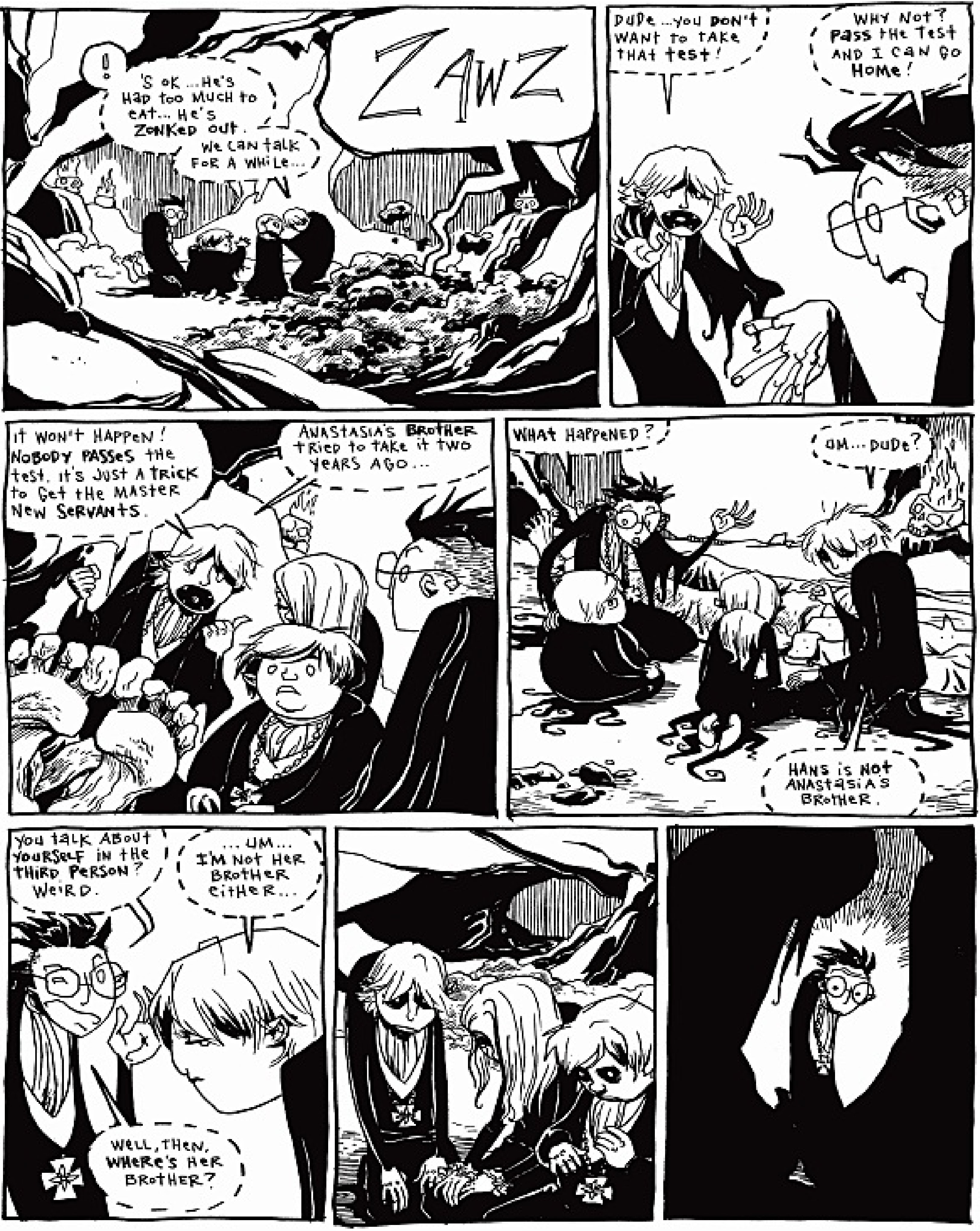
* THAT WHOLE BIG GINGER DEALIE IS CALLED A HAND OF GINGER, SO ONE OF THE PIECES IS CALLED A FINGER.

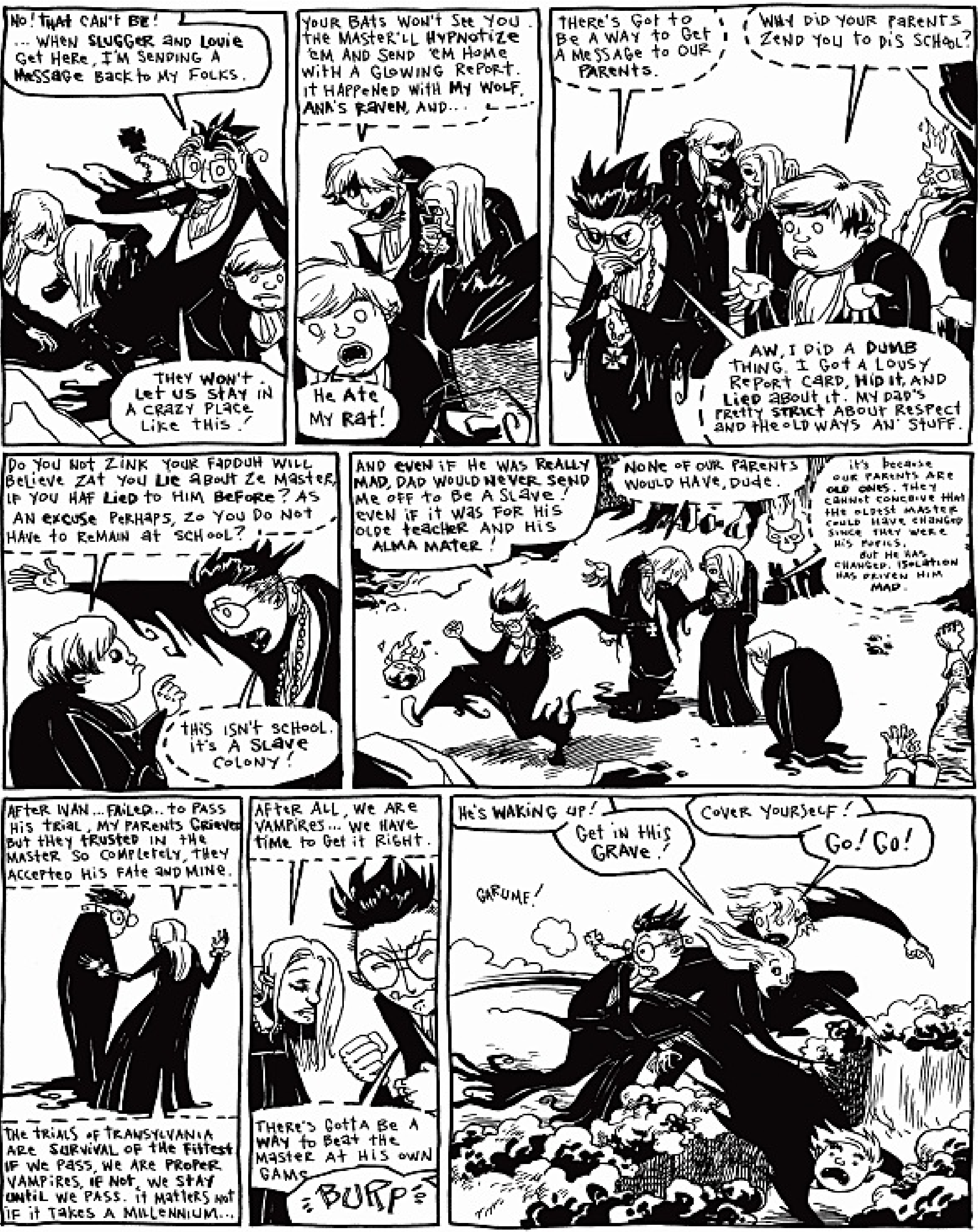

OOOF!!
WATCH it, KLUTZY!
OUTTA MY WAY!
YEAH! Get out of OUR WAY!
I'M GONNA WIN this TIME!
tle
ID
ELL!
AIN.
I CAN't Believe SHE FELL AGAIN!
LOSER!
OKAY, CAMPERS!
JIMMY'S Got QUICKEST TIME IN OUR 100-YARD DASH, tHEN IRIS AND THIRD, JAMAL.
AFTER DINNER WE'LL HAVE THE TIME TRIALS FOR THE DISTANCE THROW!
Yes!
I RULE!
WHATEVER.
SIGH.
YOU'RE A CHEATER, JIMMY! I WAS AHEAD OF YOU AND YOU TRIPPED ME. AGAIN!
DON'T BE A SORE LOSER, CRY BABY. I CAN'T HELP IT IF YOU'RE LAST IN EVERYTHING.
I WOULD HAVE BEATEN YOU IN ALL THE RACES IF YOU HADN'T TRIPPED ME UP!
PROVE it!
I'LL TELL JANE!
HA! WHO DO YOU THINK SHE'LL BELIEVE? LAST YEARS CHAMP? OR A JEALOUS BABY?
DINING H
HEADING TO DINNER, CHAMP? BETTER GET FUELED UP FOR THE NEXT ROUND OF TIME TRIALS.
!
YOU BET! IT'S HUNGRY WORK... BEING A WINNER.

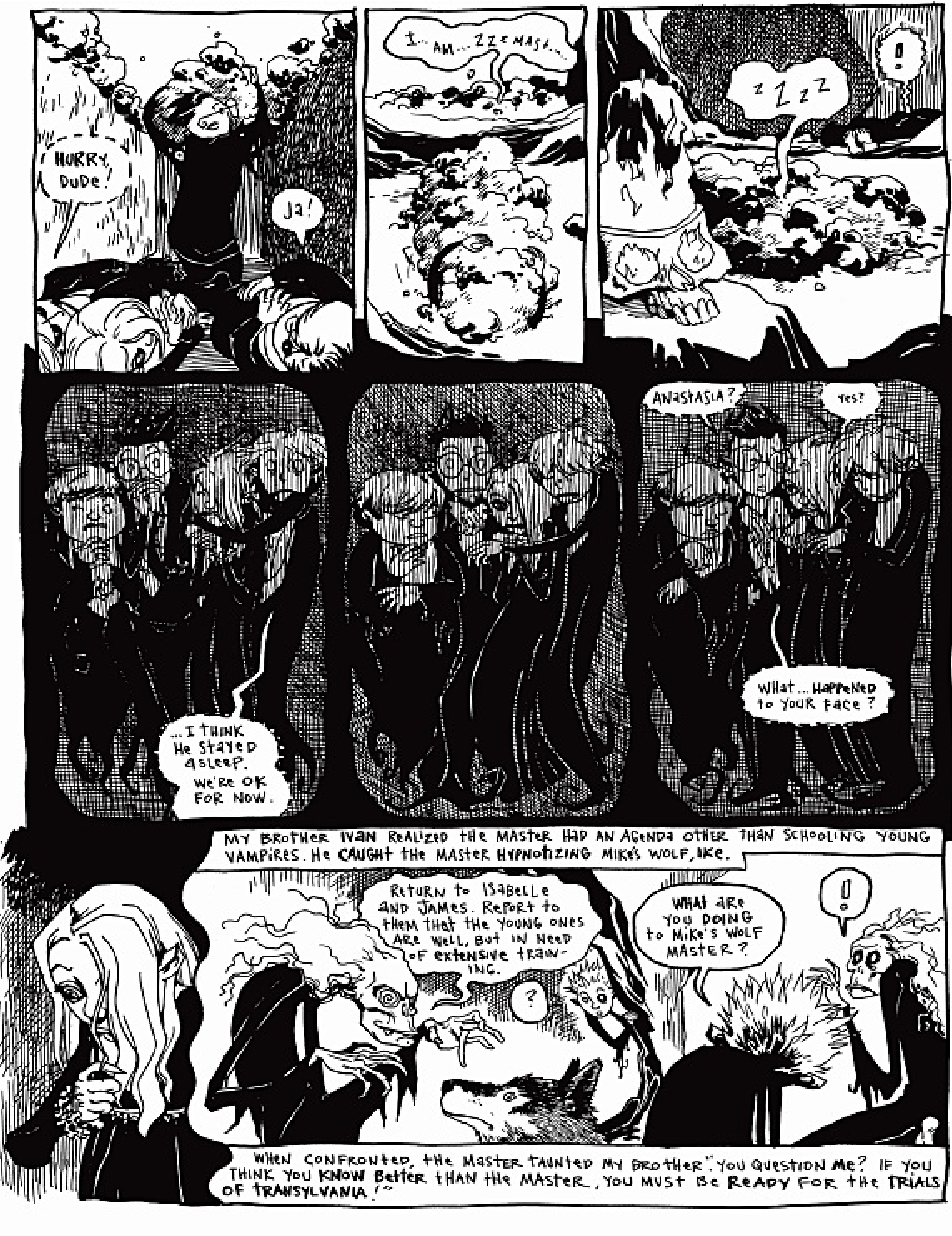

LATER... IN THE DINING HALL.
I'LL BEAT HIM NEXT TIME.
OH RIGHT.
Hey! PASS the KetchUP.
EXCUSE ME?
CRUNCH IT'LL BE ME!
IS ANYBODY SITTING HERE?
!
G'WAY!
YEAH!
GEDOUTTA HERE.
WE DON'T WANT LOSERS AT OUR TABLE.
WE DON'T WANNA CATCH LOSER GERMS.
But..
But... EW!
WHAP!
HA!
NO BUTS. ESPECIALLY NOT YOUR LOSER BUTT. THIS IS A CHAMPION TABLE.
WHOA! HEADS UP, JANE! YOU GOT AN INCIDENT.
SLOWPOKE.
Get outta Here, LOSER.
OH, MAN!
HA
Hey
HANNAH! WAIT!
SNIF!

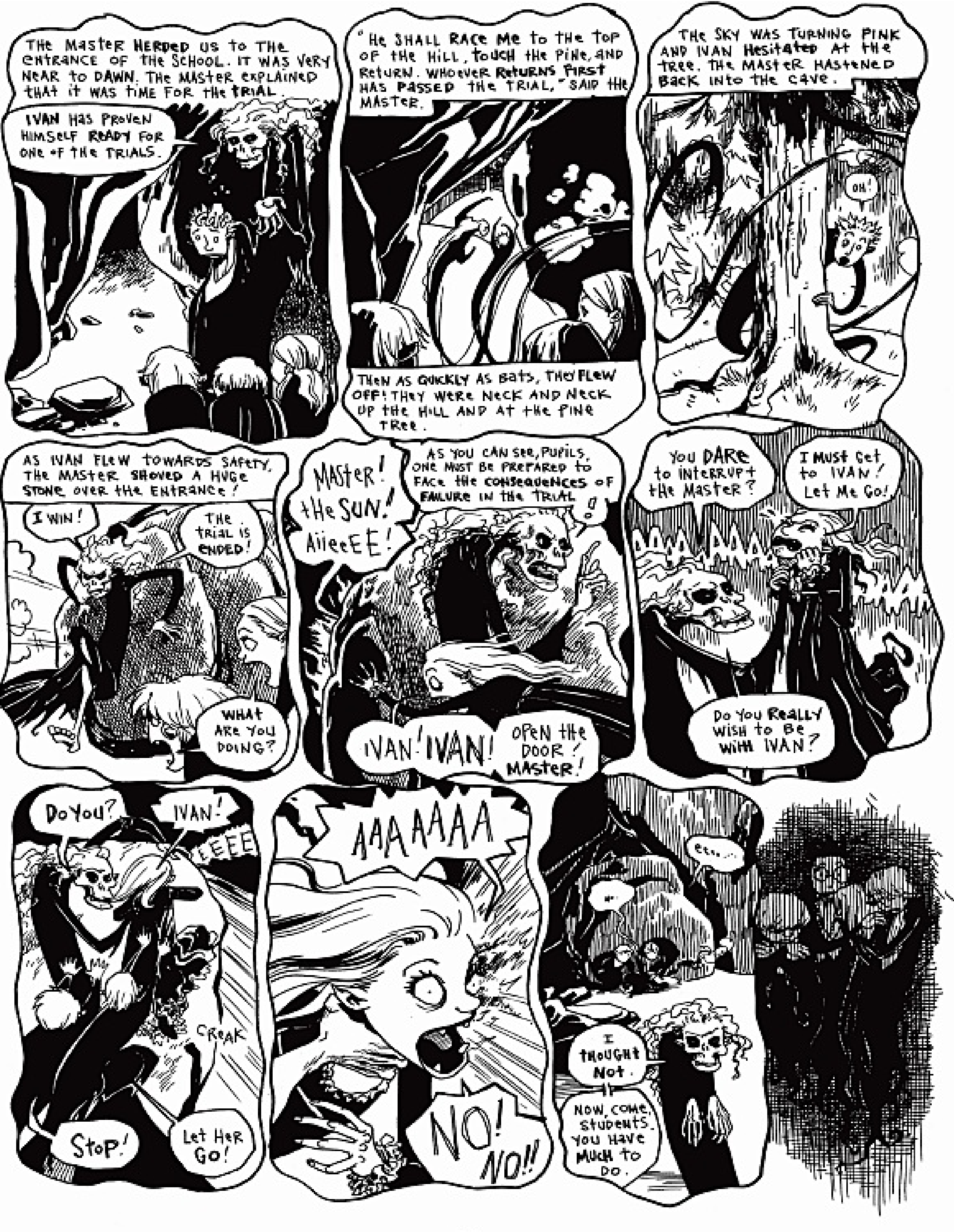

HANNAH!
HANNAH! DON'T LISTEN TO THOSE KIDS... I...
COME ON BACK!
SPLASH
OK, JANE... NOW WHAT?
STUPID OLYMPICS... STUPID CAMP... ST-
YOW!
MY LEG!
ALOYSIUS! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' AT MY CAMP?
IT'S MY SUMMER JOB!
YOU'RE THE CREATURE OF MURKY LAKE!
JUST LIKE YOUR STORY. SEE MY LIP RING? GRR!
COOL!
IT'S SUPPOSED TO SCARE KIDS!
I WISH YOU'D SCARE MY COUSIN AN' THOSE BRATTY CAMPERS...
NOT ENJOYING SUMMER CAMP, HUH?..
IT'S NOT FUN AT ALL.
THERE'S THESE DUMB CAMP OLYMPICS AN' I WAS DOIN' PRETTY GOOD TILL JIMMY KEPT TRIPPING ME UP SO I ALWAYS COME IN LAST.
NOW EVERYONE'S CALLING ME A LOSER AN' NO ONE WANTS TO BE MY FRIEND.
AND TOMORROW'S SWIMMING! I COULD PROBABLY WIN, BUT JIMMY'LL DO SOMETHING TO MESS ME UP.
HE'S HORRIBLE.
YOU WANT ME TO DROWN HIM FOR YA?
NO! YEESH! I JUST WANT A CHANCE TO WIN ONE FAIR AN' SQUARE - WITHOUT JIMMY BUGGIN' ME!
THAT'S EASY. YOU JUST GET HIM IN THE WATER AND LEAVE THE REST TO THE CREATURE OF MURKY LAKE!

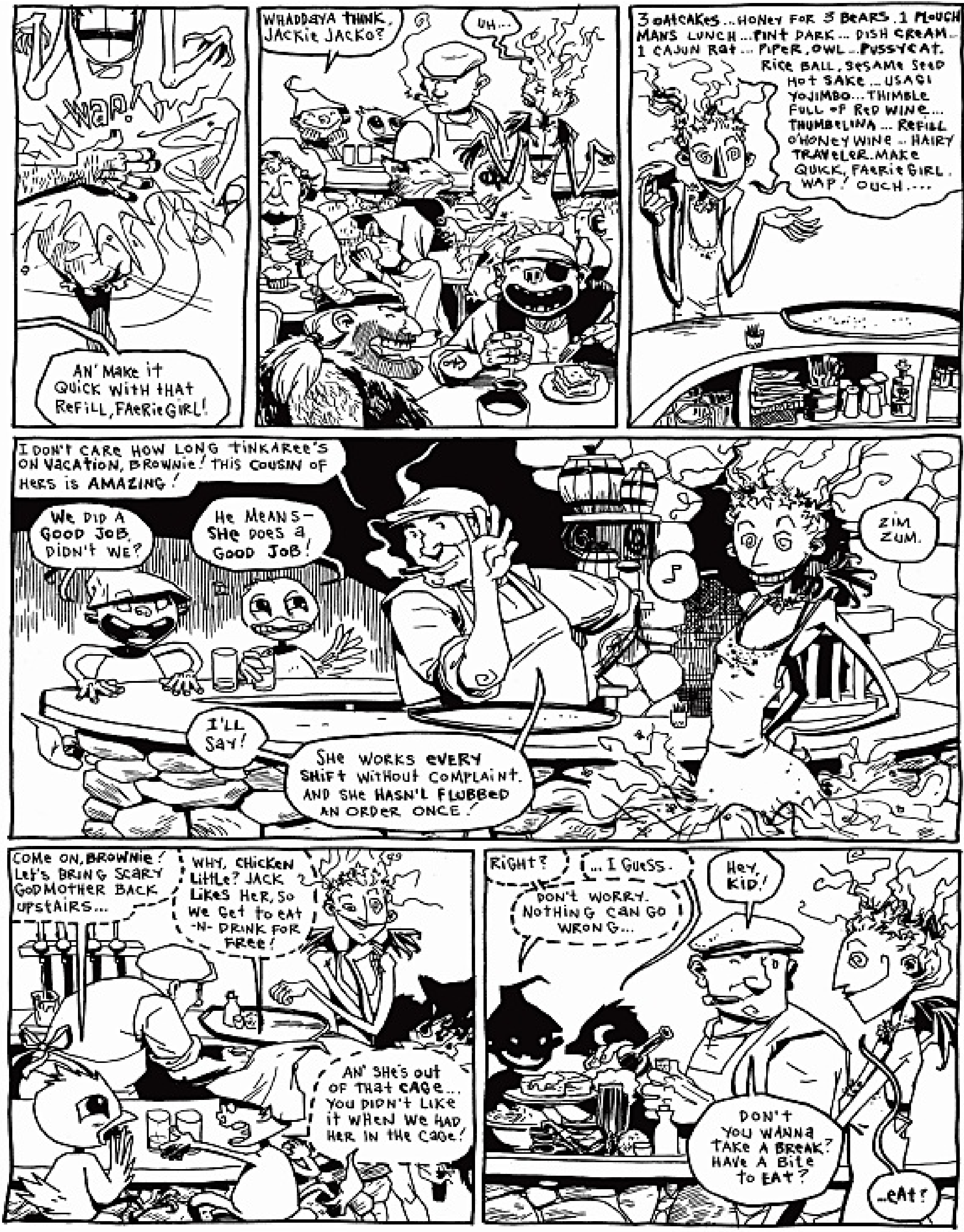

SCRAPE
DIG
GULP GULP
PUPILS! MY GRAVE MUST BE FINISHED.
YOUR MASTER HAS DINED AND NOW HE MUST REST. YOU MAY EAT FROM THAT WHICH REMAINS ON MY PLATE.
!
AHHH!
FOOD
FOOD
SSSSP!
HUH! HUH!
S-S--S--P!
UHN!
....
NOT ... A ... DROP.
THIS IS BOGUS! NO FOOD! AND ALL WE'VE DONE FOR NIGHTS IS DIG GRAVES...
WHEN ARE WE GONNA LEARN SOMETHING SO WE CAN TAKE THAT STUPID TEST!
I HATE THIS AWFUL PLACE.
RUSTLE
CRUMBLE

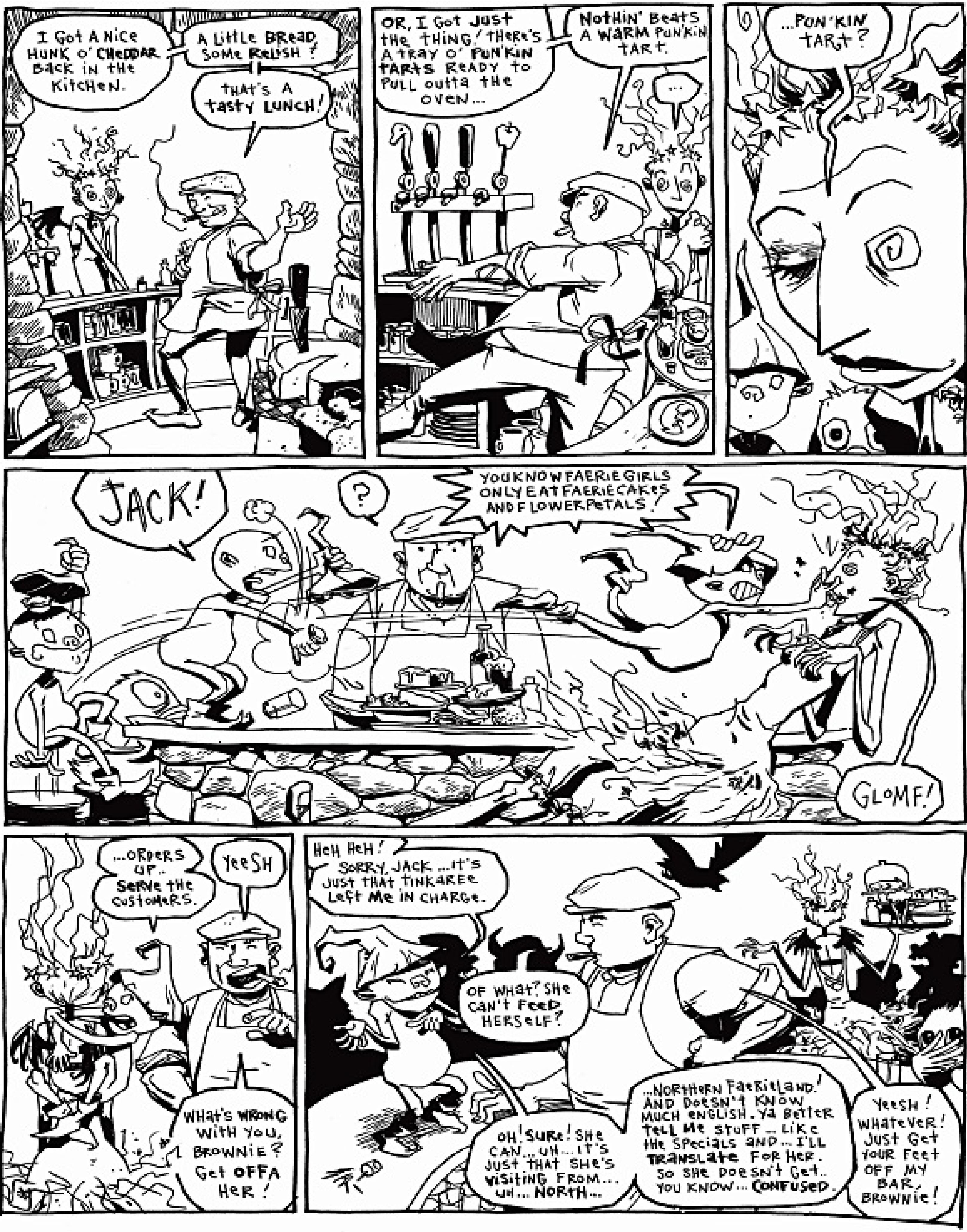

!
'S OK... HE'S HAD TOO MUCH TO EAT... HE'S ZONKED OUT.
WE CAN TALK FOR A WHILE...
ZAWZ
DUDE... YOU DON'T WANT TO TAKE THAT TEST!
WHY NOT? PASS THE TEST AND I CAN GO HOME!
IT WON'T HAPPEN! NOBODY PASSES THE TEST. IT'S JUST A TRICK TO GET THE MASTER NEW SERVANTS.
ANASTASIA'S BROTHER TRIED TO TAKE IT TWO YEARS AGO...
WHAT HAPPENED?
UM... DUDE?
HANS IS NOT ANASTASIA'S BROTHER.
YOU TALK ABOUT YOURSELF IN THE THIRD PERSON? WEIRD.
... UM... I'M NOT HER BROTHER EITHER...
WELL, THEN, WHERE'S HER BROTHER?

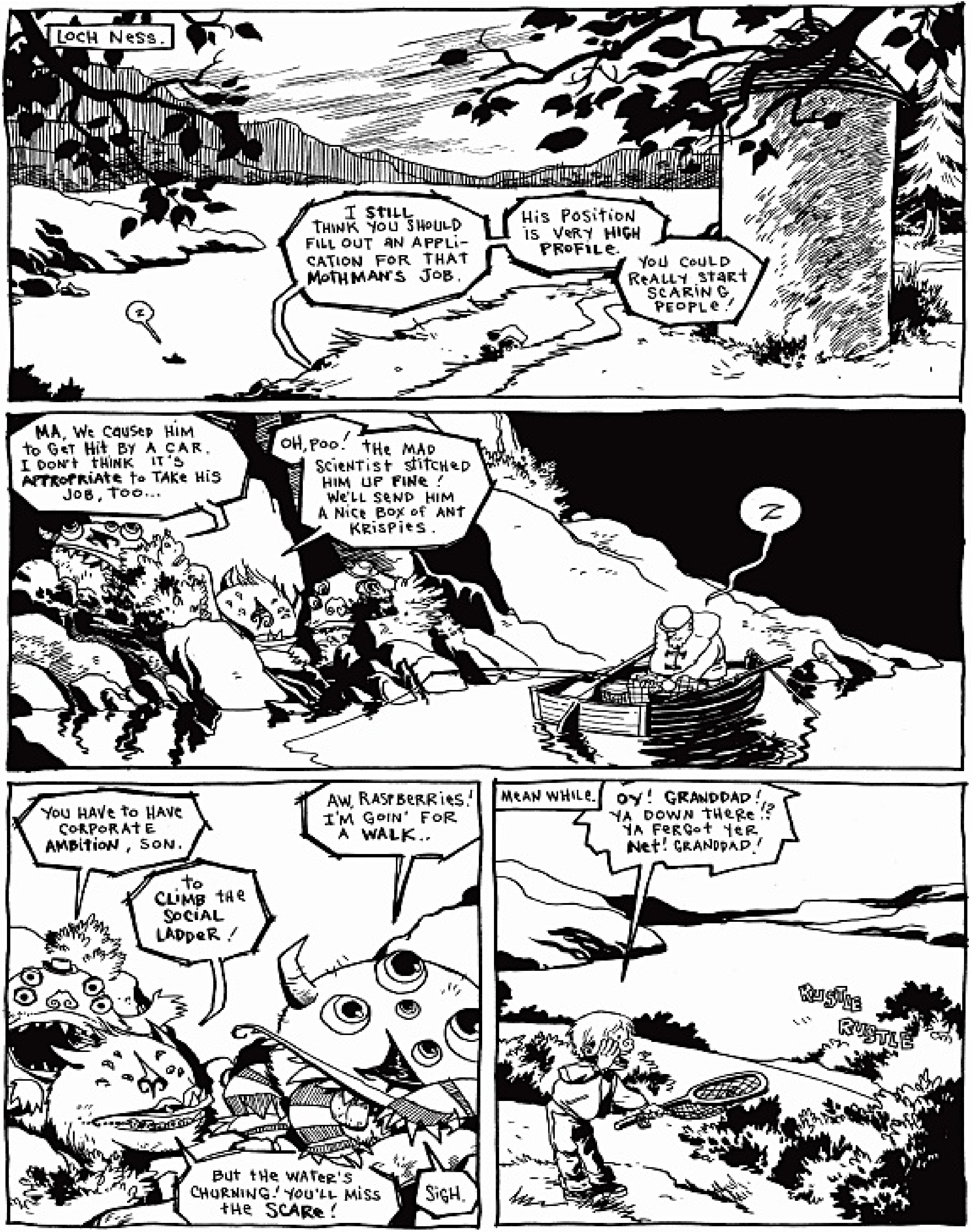

No! That can't be!
... When Slugger and Louie get here, I'm sending a message back to my folks.
They won't let us stay in a crazy place like this!
Your bats won't see you. The Master'll hypnotize 'em and send 'em home with a glowing report. It happened with my wolf, Ana's raven, and...
He ate my rat!
There's got to be a way to get a message to our parents.
Why did your parents zend you to dis school?
Aw, I did a dumb thing. I got a lousy report card, hid it, and lied about it. My dad's pretty strict about respect and the old ways an' stuff.
Do you not zink your fadduh will believe zat you lie about ze Master, if you haf lied to him before? As an excuse perhaps, zo you do not have to remain at school?
This isn't school. It's a slave colony!
And even if he was really mad, Dad would never send me off to be a slave! Even if it was for his olde teacher and his alma mater!
None of our parents would have, dude.
It's because our parents are old ones. They cannot conceive that the oldest master could have changed since they were his pupils. But he has changed. Isolation has driven him mad.
After Ivan... failed.. to pass his trial, my parents grieved but they trusted in the Master so completely, they accepted his fate and mine.
The trials of Transylvania are survival of the fittest. If we pass, we are proper vampires, if not, we stay until we pass. It matters not if it takes a millennium...
After all, we are vampires... we have time to get it right.
There's gotta be a way to beat the Master at his own game.
BURP
He's waking up!
Get in this grave!
Cover yourself!
Go! Go!
GRUMF!

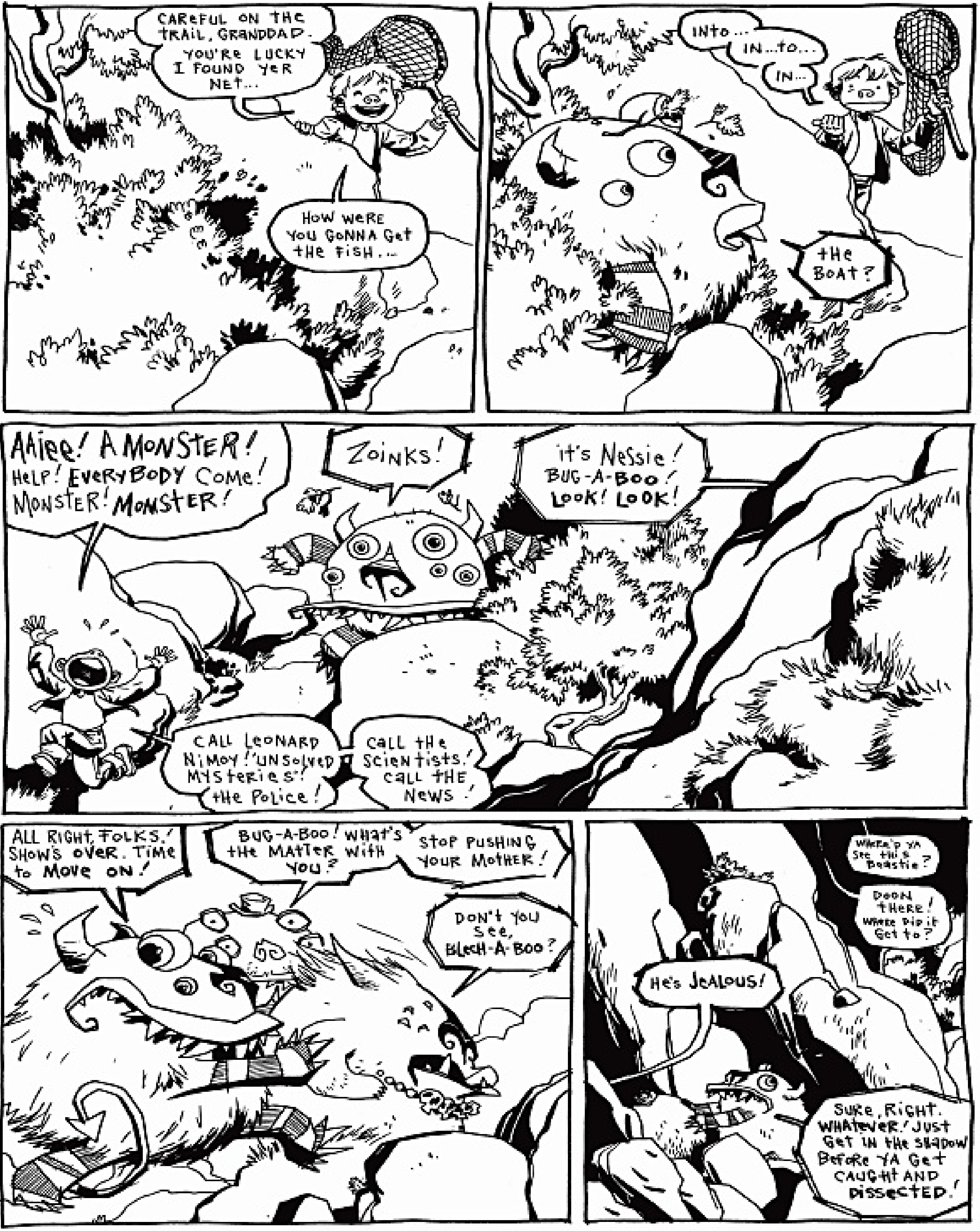

HURRY, DUDE!
JA!
I... AM... ZZZ MAST...
ZZZZ
!
...I THINK HE STAYED ASLEEP. WE'RE OK FOR NOW.
ANASTASIA?
YES?
WHAT... HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?
MY BROTHER IVAN REALIZED THE MASTER HAD AN AGENDA OTHER THAN SCHOOLING YOUNG VAMPIRES. HE CAUGHT THE MASTER HYPNOTIZING MIKE'S WOLF, IKE.
RETURN TO ISABELLE AND JAMES. REPORT TO THEM THAT THE YOUNG ONES ARE WELL, BUT IN NEED OF EXTENSIVE TRAINING.
?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MIKE'S WOLF MASTER?
!
WHEN CONFRONTED, THE MASTER TAUNTED MY BROTHER. "YOU QUESTION ME? IF YOU THINK YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THE MASTER, YOU MUST BE READY FOR THE TRIALS OF TRANSYLVANIA!"

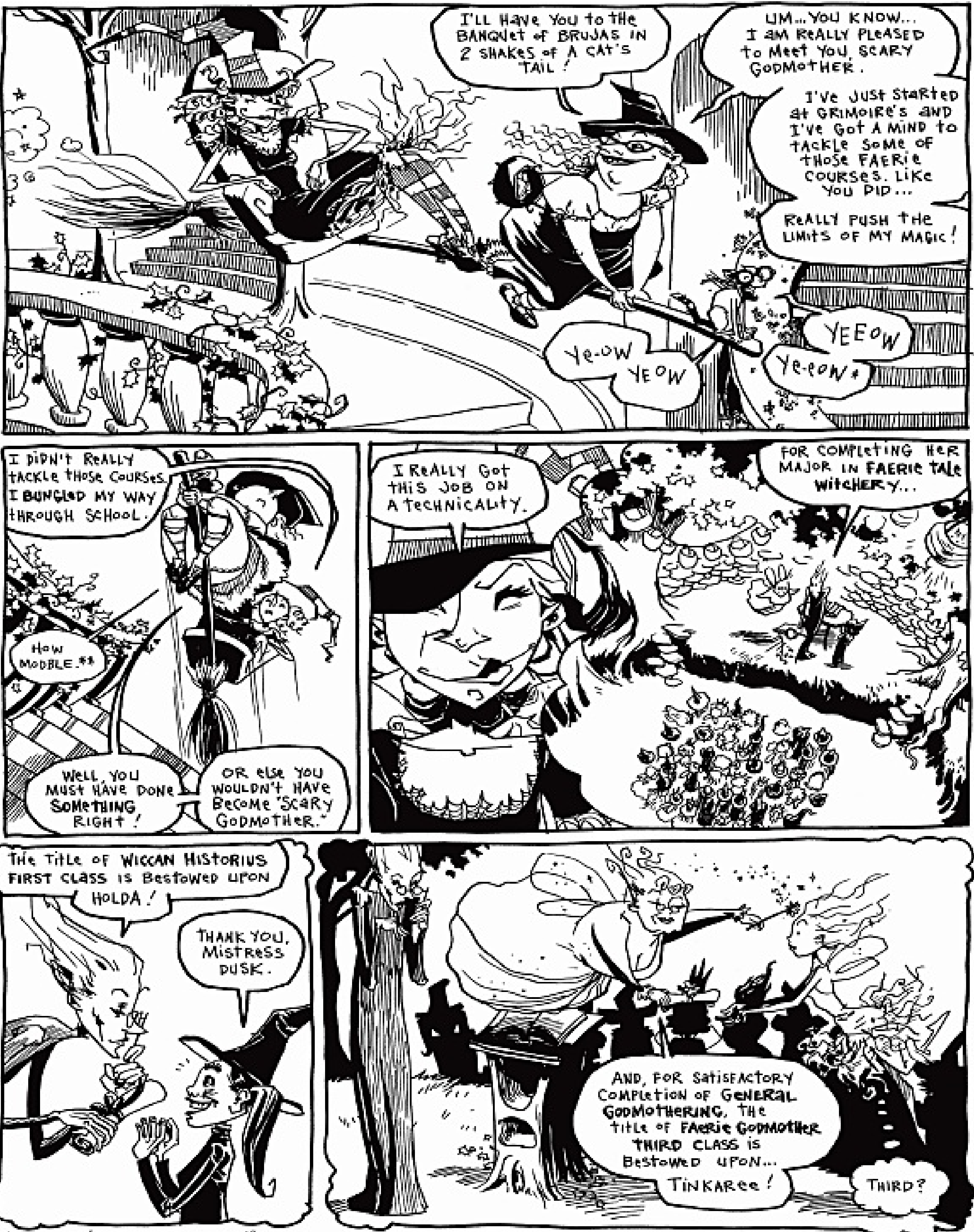

The Master herded us to the entrance of the School. It was very near to dawn. The Master explained that it was time for the trial.
IVAN has proven himself ready for one of the trials.
"He shall race me to the top of the hill, touch the pine, and return. Whoever returns first has passed the trial," said the Master.
Then as quickly as bats, they flew off! They were neck and neck up the hill and at the pine tree.
The sky was turning pink and IVAN hesitated at the tree. The Master hastened back into the cave.
Oh!
As IVAN flew towards safety, the Master shoved a huge stone over the entrance!
I WIN!
The trial is ended!
What are you doing?
MASTER! The SUN! AiieeEE!
As you can see, pupils, one must be prepared to face the consequences of failure in the trial.
IVAN! IVAN!
Open the door! Master!
You DARE to interrupt the Master?
I must get to IVAN! Let me go!
Do you really wish to be with IVAN?
Do you?
IVAN!
EEEE
CREAK
Stop!
Let her go!
AAAAAAA
NO! NO!!
I thought not.
Now, come students. You have much to do.


WAP!
AN' MAKE IT QUICK WITH THAT REFILL, FAERIE GIRL!
WHADDAYA THINK, JACKIE JACKO?
UH...
3 OATCAKES ...HONEY FOR 3 BEARS. 1 PLOUCH MANS LUNCH ...PINT DARK ... DISH CREAM... 1 CAJUN RAT ... PIPER, OWL ...PUSSYCAT. RICE BALL, SESAME SEED HOT SAKE ...USAGI YOJIMBO... THIMBLE FULL OF RED WINE... THUMBELINA ... REFILL O'HONEY WINE ... HAIRY TRAVELER. MAKE QUICK, FAERIE GIRL. WAP! OUCH....
I DON'T CARE HOW LONG TINKAREE'S ON VACATION, BROWNIE! THIS COUSIN OF HERS IS AMAZING!
WE DID A GOOD JOB, DIDN'T WE?
HE MEANS— SHE DOES A GOOD JOB!
ZIM ZUM.
I'LL SAY!
SHE WORKS EVERY SHIFT WITHOUT COMPLAINT. AND SHE HASN'T FLUBBED AN ORDER ONCE!
COME ON, BROWNIE! LET'S BRING SCARY GODMOTHER BACK UPSTAIRS...
WHY, CHICKEN LITTLE? JACK LIKES HER, SO WE GET TO EAT -N- DRINK FOR FREE!
AN' SHE'S OUT OF THAT CAGE... YOU DIDN'T LIKE IT WHEN WE HAD HER IN THE CAGE!
RIGHT?
...I GUESS.
DON'T WORRY. NOTHING CAN GO WRONG...
HEY, KID!
DON'T YOU WANNA TAKE A BREAK? HAVE A BITE TO EAT?
...EAT?


I Got A Nice HUNK o' CHEDDAR BACK in the Kitchen.
A Little Bread Some RELISH?
THAT'S A tasty LUNCH!
OR, I Got just the THING! there's A tray o' PUN'KIN TARTS READY to PULL outta the OVEN...
Nothin' Beats A WARM PUN'KIN TART.
...
...PUN'KIN TART?
JACK!
?
YOU KNOW FAERIE GIRLS ONLY EAT FAERIE CAKES AND FLOWER PETALS!
GLOMF!
...ORDERS UP.. Serve the CUSTOMERS.
YeeSH
What's WRONG WITH YOU, BROWNIE? Get OFFA HER!
Heh Heh! SORRY, JACK ...it's Just that TINKAREE Left Me in CHARGE.
OF WHAT? SHE can't FEED HERSELF?
OH! SURE! SHE CAN... UH... IT'S JUST THAT SHE'S VISITING FROM... UH... NORTH...
...NORTHERN FAERILAND! AND DOESN'T KNOW MUCH ENGLISH. YA BETTER TELL ME STUFF ... LIKE the SPECIALS AND .. I'LL TRANSLATE FOR HER. SO SHE DOESN'T GET.. YOU KNOW... CONFUSED.
YEESH! WHATEVER! JUST GET YOUR FEET OFF MY BAR, BROWNIE!

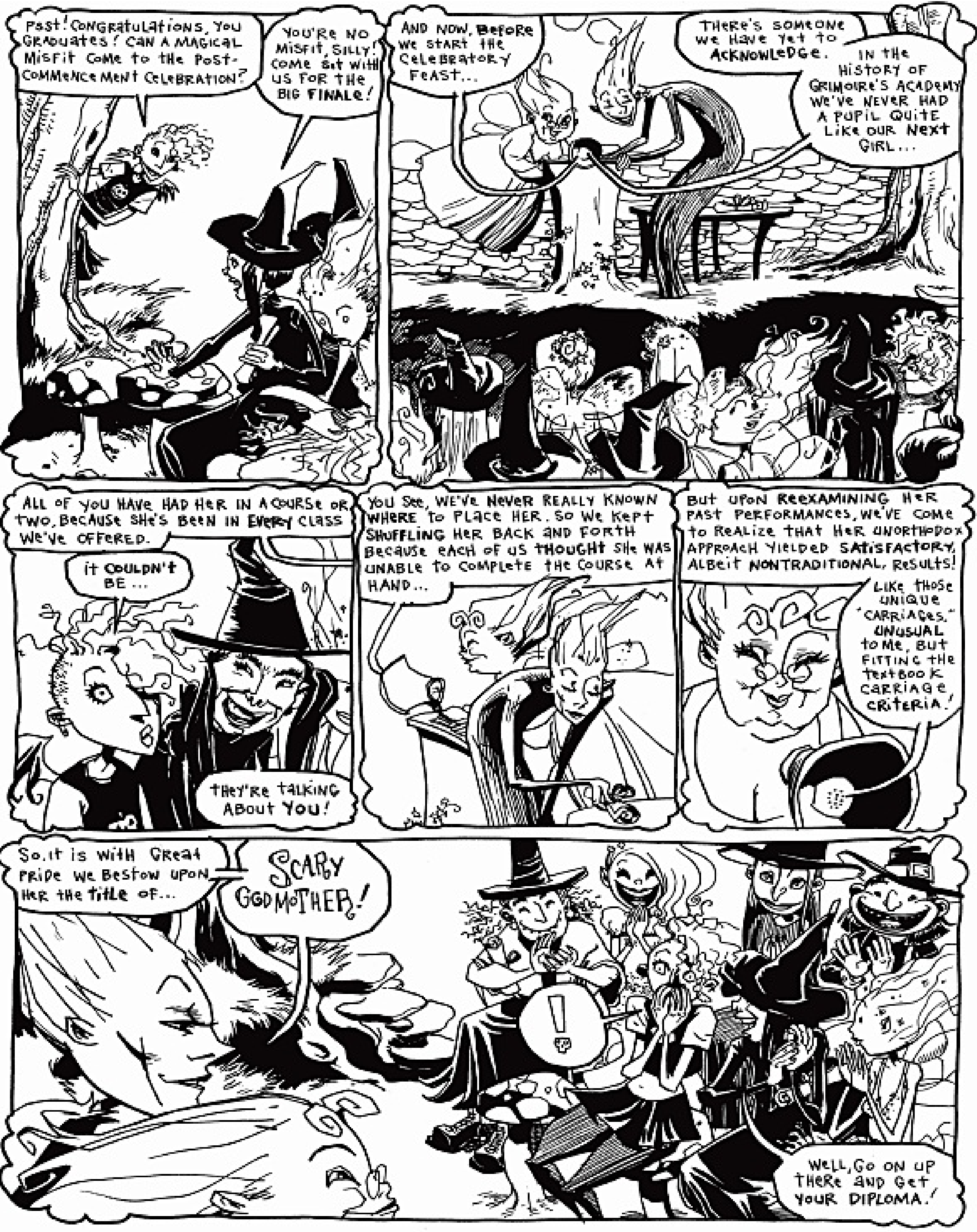

LOCH NESS.
I STILL THINK YOU SHOULD FILL OUT AN APPLICATION FOR THAT MOTHMAN'S JOB.
HIS POSITION IS VERY HIGH PROFILE.
YOU COULD REALLY START SCARING PEOPLE!
Z
MA, WE CAUSED HIM TO GET HIT BY A CAR. I DON'T THINK IT'S APPROPRIATE TO TAKE HIS JOB, TOO...
OH, POO! THE MAD SCIENTIST STITCHED HIM UP FINE! WE'LL SEND HIM A NICE BOX OF ANT KRISPIES.
Z
YOU HAVE TO HAVE CORPORATE AMBITION, SON.
TO CLIMB THE SOCIAL LADDER!
AW, RASPBERRIES! I'M GOIN' FOR A WALK..
BUT THE WATER'S CHURNING! YOU'LL MISS THE SCARE!
SIGH.
MEANWHILE.
OY! GRANDDAD! YA DOWN THERE!? YA FERGOT YER NET! GRANDDAD!
RUSTLE
RUSTLE

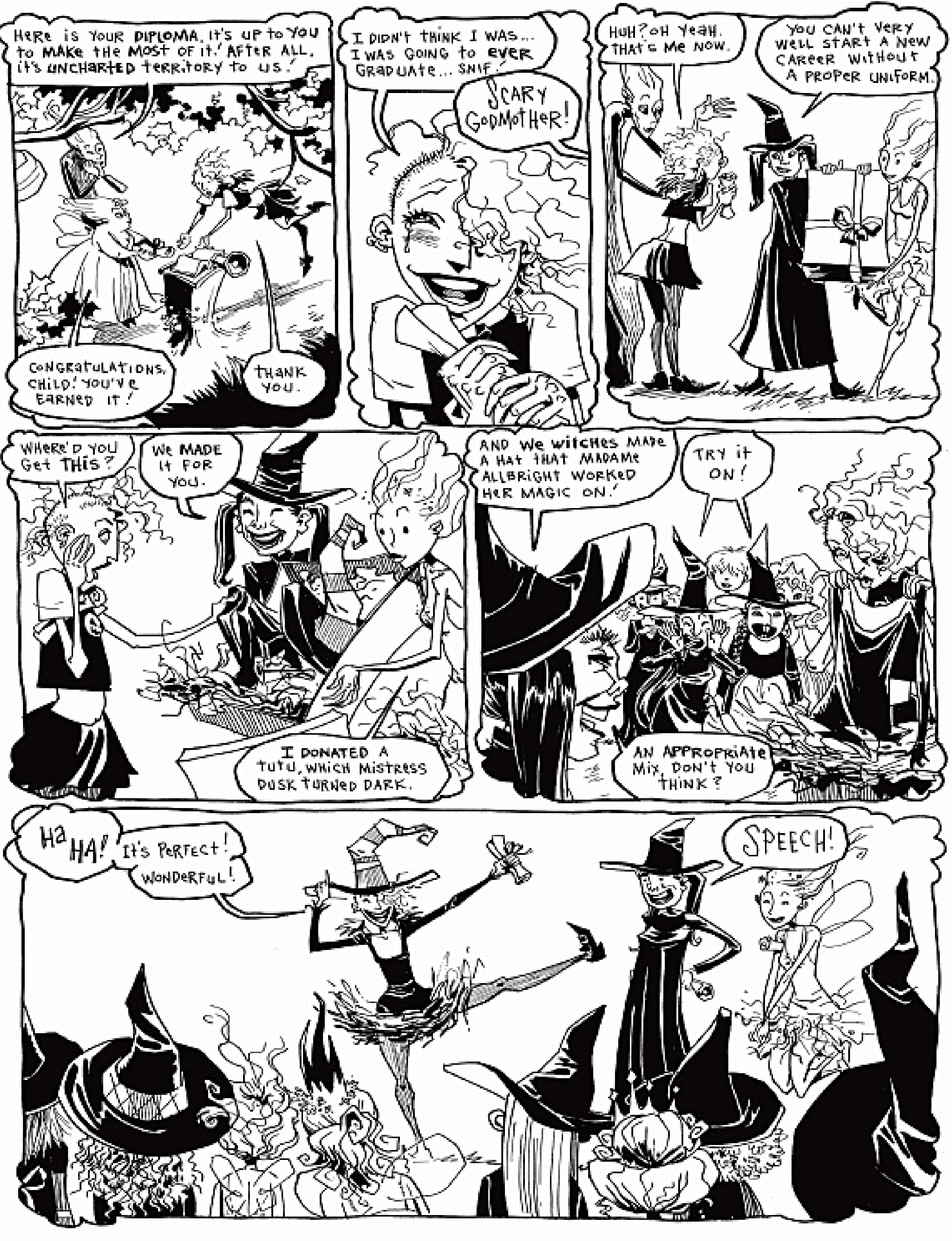

CAREFUL ON THE TRAIL, GRANDDAD. YOU'RE LUCKY I FOUND YER NET...
HOW WERE YOU GONNA GET THE FISH...
INTO...
IN...TO...
IN...
THE BOAT?
AAIEE! A MONSTER! HELP! EVERYBODY COME! MONSTER! MONSTER!
ZOINKS!
IT'S NESSIE! BUG-A-BOO! LOOK! LOOK!
CALL LEONARD NIMOY! 'UNSOLVED MYSTERIES'! THE POLICE!
CALL THE SCIENTISTS! CALL THE NEWS!
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS! SHOW'S OVER. TIME TO MOVE ON!
BUG-A-BOO! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
STOP PUSHING YOUR MOTHER!
DON'T YOU SEE, BLECH-A-BOO?
WHERE'D YA SEE THIS BEASTIE?
DOON THERE! WHERE DID IT GET TO?
HE'S JEALOUS!
SURE, RIGHT. WHATEVER! JUST GET IN THE SHADOW BEFORE YA GET CAUGHT AND DISSECTED!

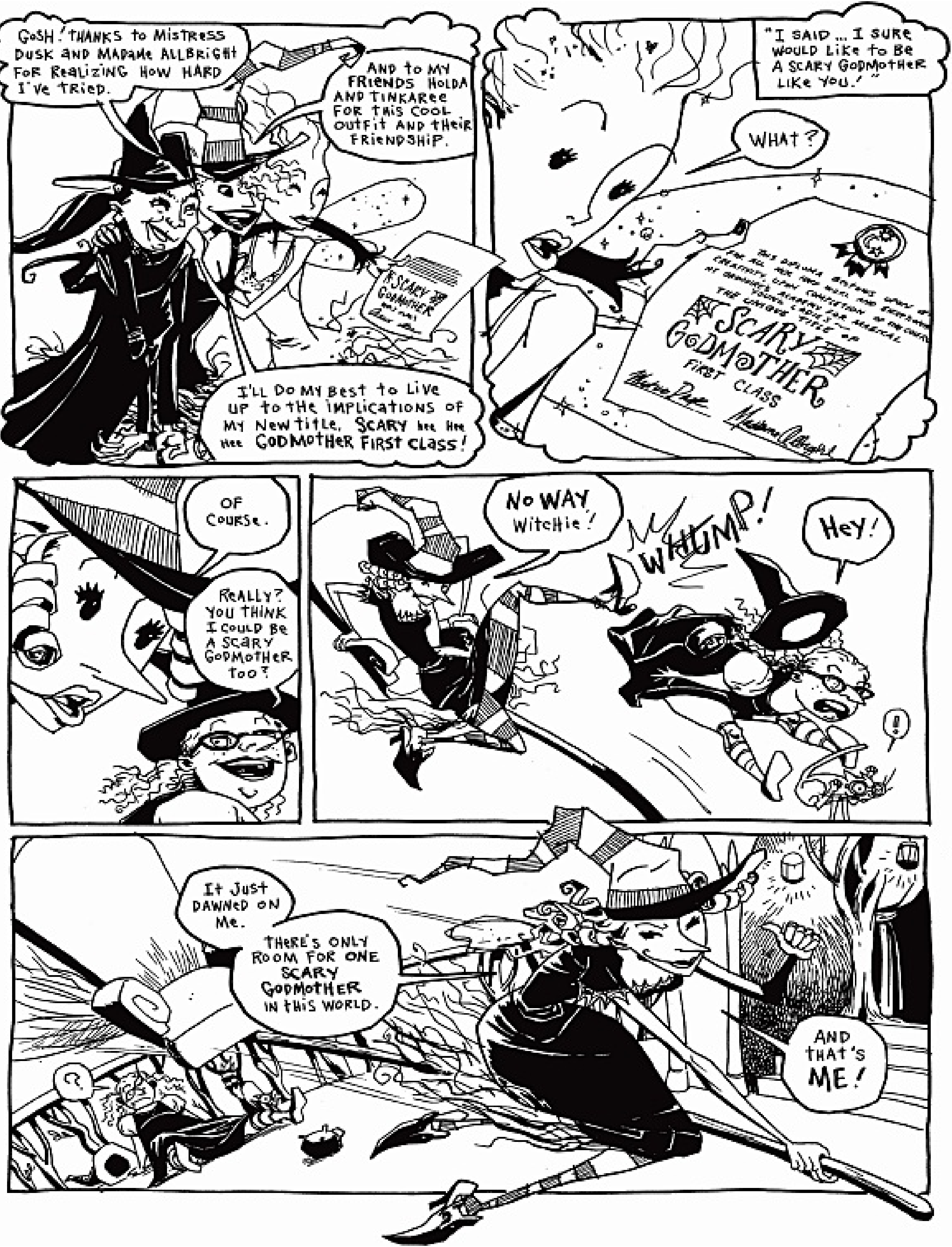

I'LL HAVE YOU TO THE BANQUET OF BRUJAS IN 2 SHAKES OF A CAT'S TAIL!
UM... YOU KNOW... I AM REALLY PLEASED TO MEET YOU, SCARY GODMOTHER.
I'VE JUST STARTED AT GRIMOIRE'S AND I'VE GOT A MIND TO TACKLE SOME OF THOSE FAERIE COURSES. LIKE YOU DID...
REALLY PUSH THE LIMITS OF MY MAGIC!
YE-OW YEOW
YEEOW
YE-EOW*
I DIDN'T REALLY TACKLE THOSE COURSES. I BUNGLED MY WAY THROUGH SCHOOL.
HOW MODBLE.**
WELL, YOU MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING RIGHT!
OR ELSE YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BECOME "SCARY GODMOTHER."
I REALLY GOT THIS JOB ON A TECHNICALITY.
FOR COMPLETING HER MAJOR IN FAERIE TALE WITCHERY...
THE TITLE OF WICCAN HISTORIUS FIRST CLASS IS BESTOWED UPON HOLDA!
THANK YOU, MISTRESS DUSK.
AND, FOR SATISFACTORY COMPLETION OF GENERAL GODMOTHERING, THE TITLE OF FAERIE GODMOTHER THIRD CLASS IS BESTOWED UPON... TINKAREE!
THIRD?

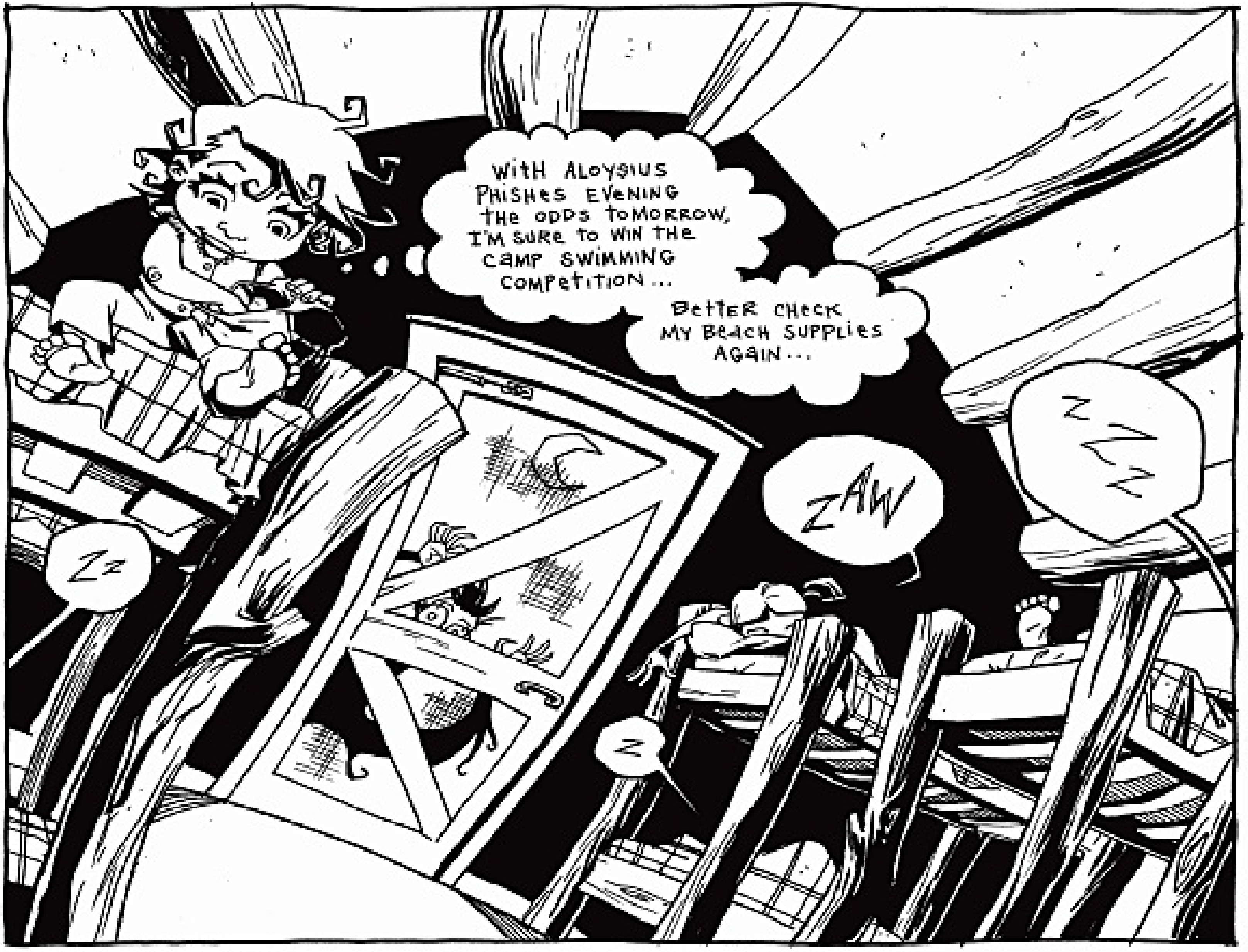
*"GANGWAY! COMIN' THROUGH!"

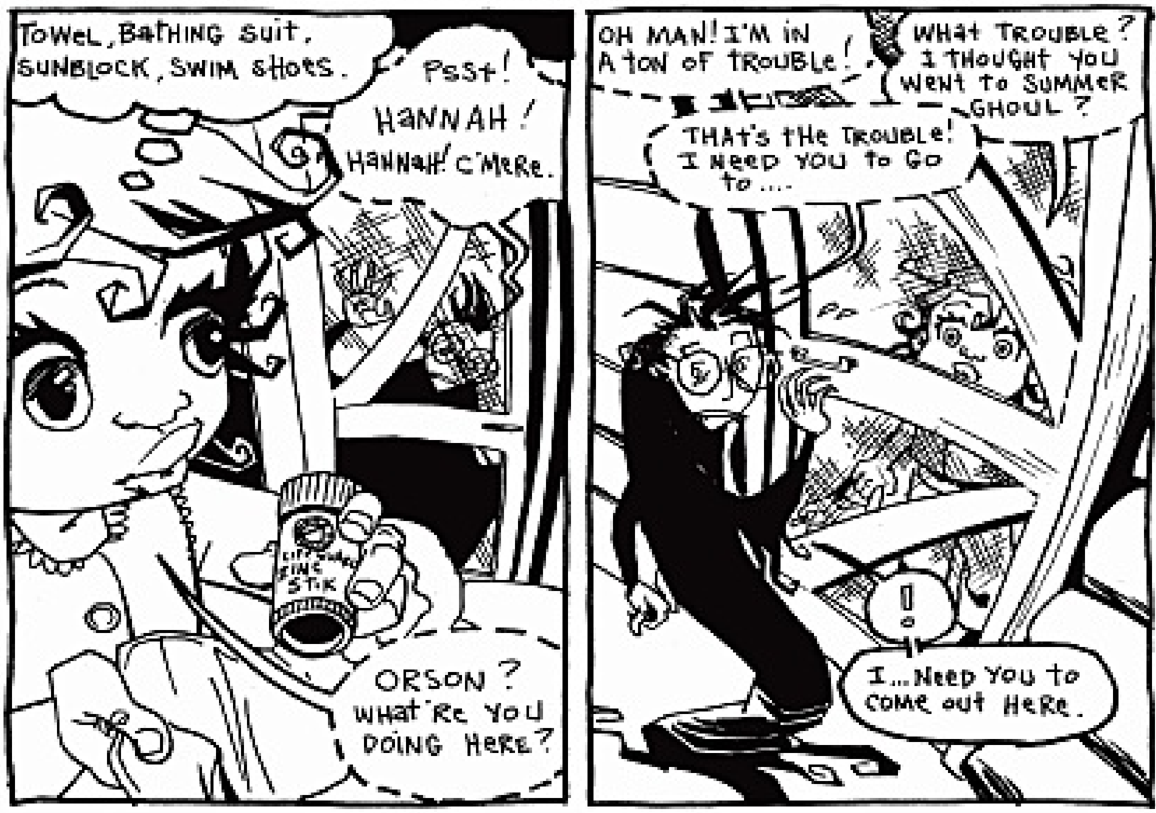
** MODBLE – WITCH SLANG = MODEST + HUMBLE!


Psst! Congratulations, you graduates! Can a magical misfit come to the post-commencement celebration?
You're no misfit, silly! Come sit with us for the big finale!
And now, before we start the celebratory feast...
There's someone we have yet to acknowledge.
In the history of Grimoire's Academy we've never had a pupil quite like our next girl...
All of you have had her in a course or two, because she's been in every class we've offered.
It couldn't be...
They're talking about you!
You see, we've never really known where to place her. So we kept shuffling her back and forth because each of us thought she was unable to complete the course at hand...
But upon reexamining her past performances, we've come to realize that her unorthodox approach yielded satisfactory, albeit nontraditional, results!
Like those unique "carriages." Unusual to me, but fitting the textbook carriage criteria!
So, it is with great pride we bestow upon her the title of...
Scary Godmother!
!
Well, go on up there and get your diploma!


Here is your DIPLOMA, it's up to you to MAKE the MOST of it! AFTER ALL, it's UNCHARTED territory to us!
CONGRATULATIONS, CHILD! YOU'VE EARNED IT!
THANK YOU.
I DIDN'T THINK I WAS... I WAS GOING to EVER GRADUATE... SNIF!
SCARY GODMOTHER!
HUH? OH YEAH. THAT'S ME NOW.
YOU CAN'T VERY WELL START A NEW CAREER WITHOUT A PROPER UNIFORM.
WHERE'D YOU GET THIS?
WE MADE IT FOR YOU.
I DONATED A TUTU, WHICH MISTRESS DUSK TURNED DARK.
AND WE WITCHES MADE A HAT THAT MADAME ALLBRIGHT WORKED HER MAGIC ON!
TRY IT ON!
AN APPROPRIATE MIX, DON'T YOU THINK?
HA HA!
IT'S PERFECT! WONDERFUL!
SPEECH!


GOSH! THANKS TO MISTRESS DUSK AND MADAME ALLBRIGHT FOR REALIZING HOW HARD I'VE TRIED.
AND TO MY FRIENDS HOLDA AND TINKAREE FOR THIS COOL OUTFIT AND THEIR FRIENDSHIP.
SCARY GODMOTHER
I'LL DO MY BEST TO LIVE UP TO THE IMPLICATIONS OF MY NEW TITLE, SCARY hee Hee hee GODMOTHER FIRST CLASS!
"I SAID ... I SURE WOULD LIKE TO BE A SCARY GODMOTHER LIKE YOU!"
WHAT?
SCARY GODMOTHER FIRST CLASS
OF COURSE.
REALLY? YOU THINK I COULD BE A SCARY GODMOTHER TOO?
NO WAY Witchie!
WHUMP!
Hey!
!
It JUST DAWNED ON ME.
THERE'S ONLY ROOM FOR ONE SCARY GODMOTHER IN THIS WORLD.
AND THAT'S ME!
?

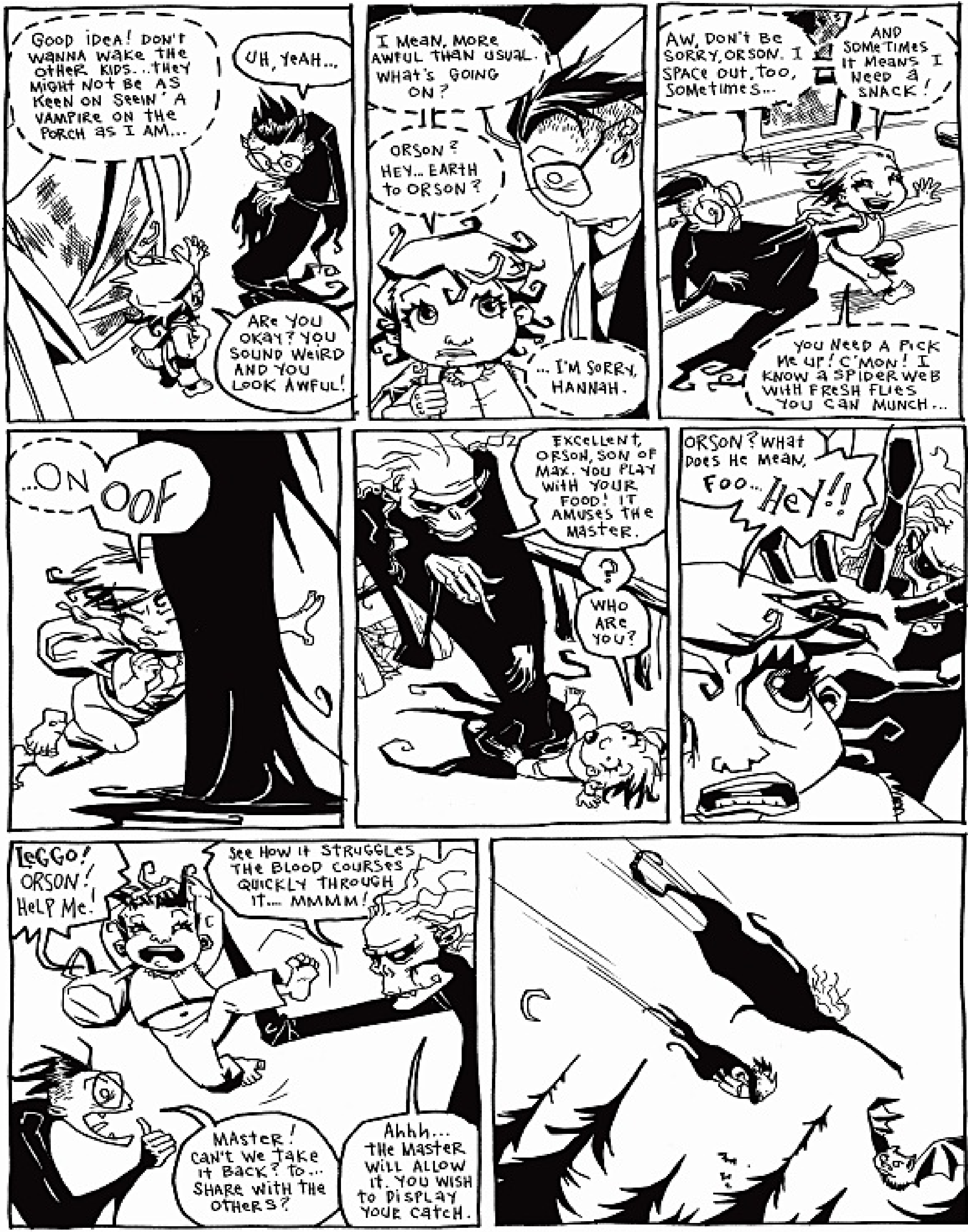

WITH ALOYSIUS PHISHES EVENING THE ODDS TOMORROW, I'M SURE TO WIN THE CAMP SWIMMING COMPETITION...
BETTER CHECK MY BEACH SUPPLIES AGAIN...
ZZ
ZAW
ZZZ
Z

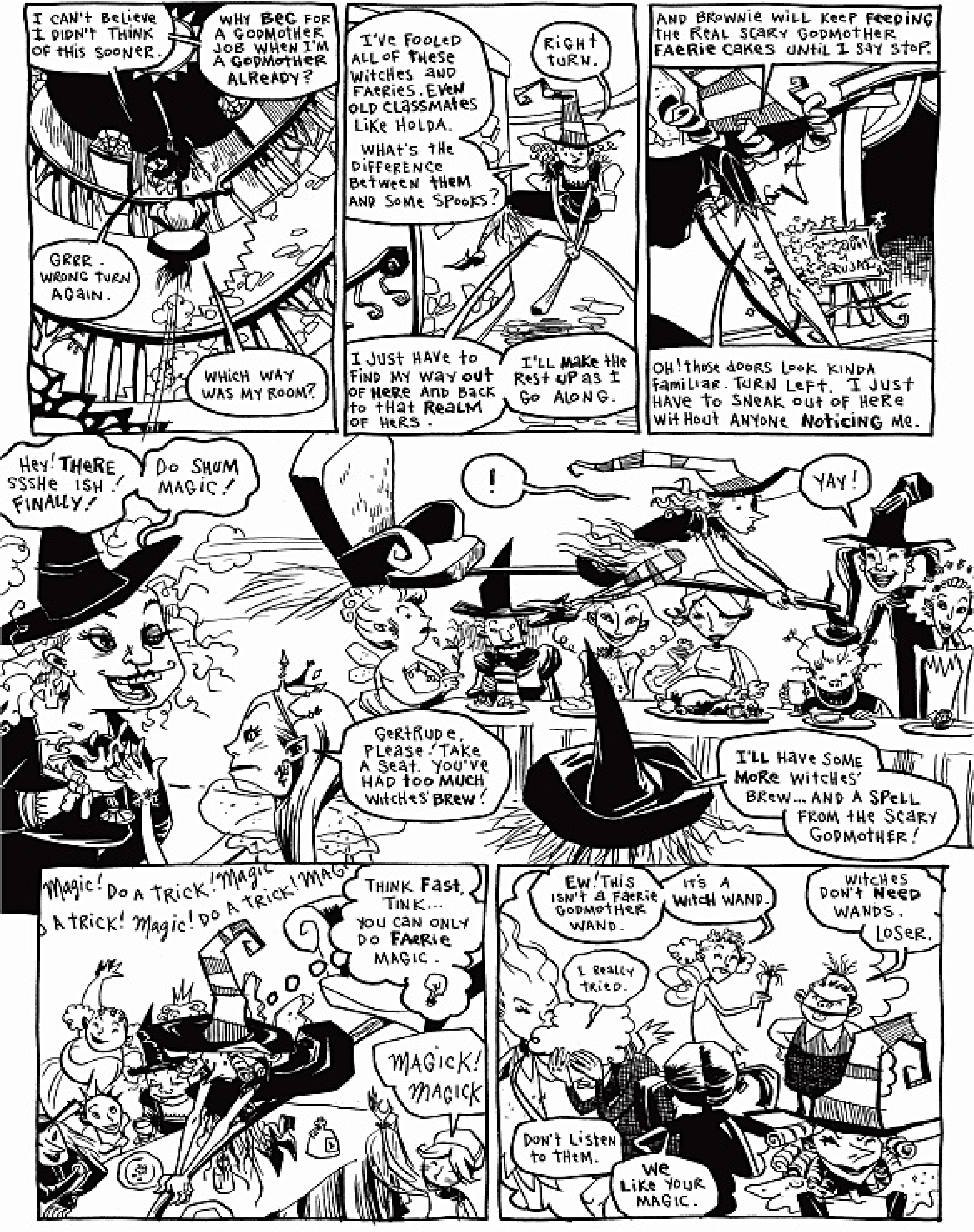

TOWEL, BATHING SUIT, SUNBLOCK, SWIM SHOES.
PSST!
HANNAH!
HANNAH! C'MERE.
SUPERGLUE FINE STIK
ORSON? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
OH MAN! I'M IN A TON OF TROUBLE!
WHAT TROUBLE? I THOUGHT YOU WENT TO SUMMER GHOUL?
THAT'S THE TROUBLE! I NEED YOU TO GO TO....
!
I...NEED YOU TO COME OUT HERE.

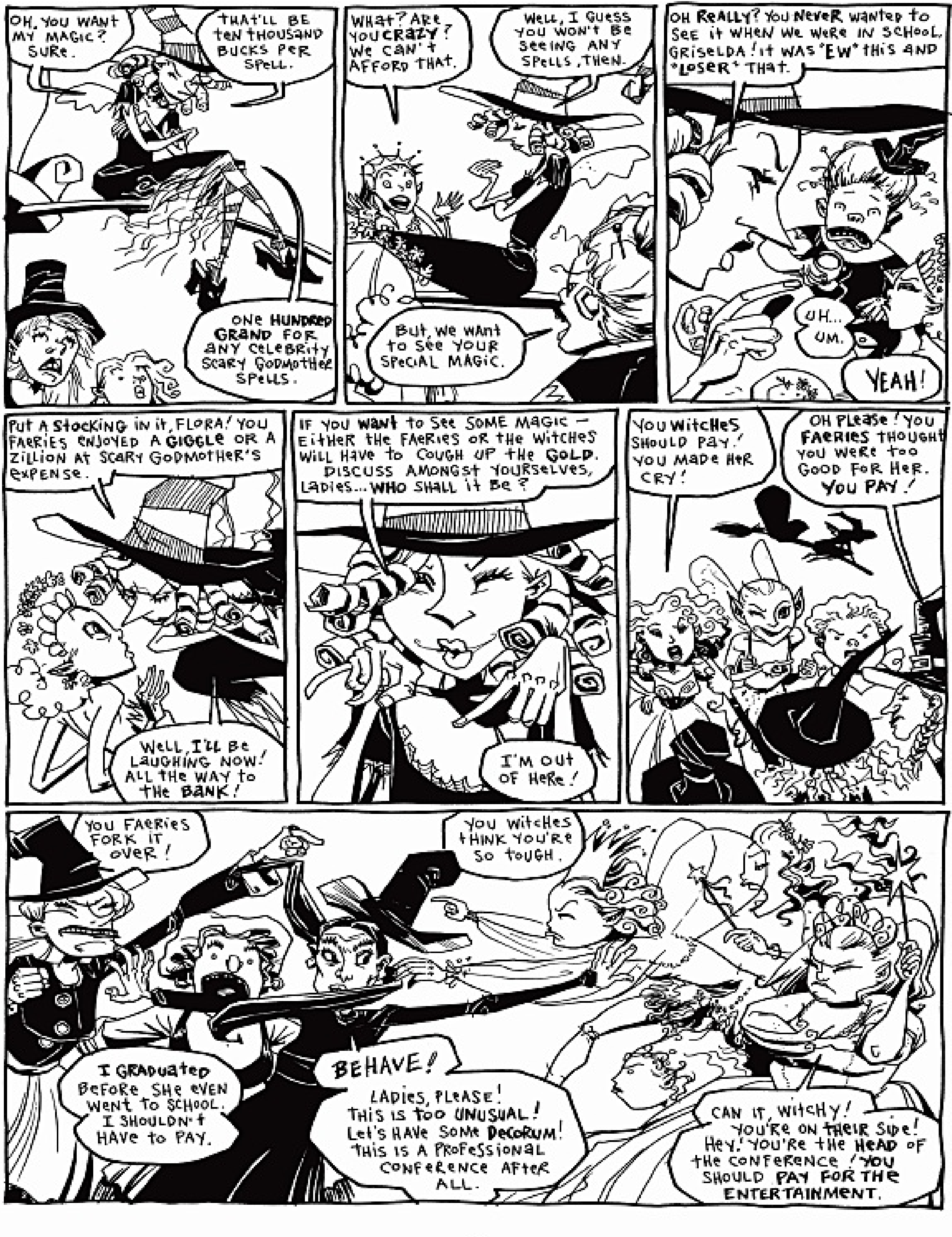
SCARY GODMOTHER

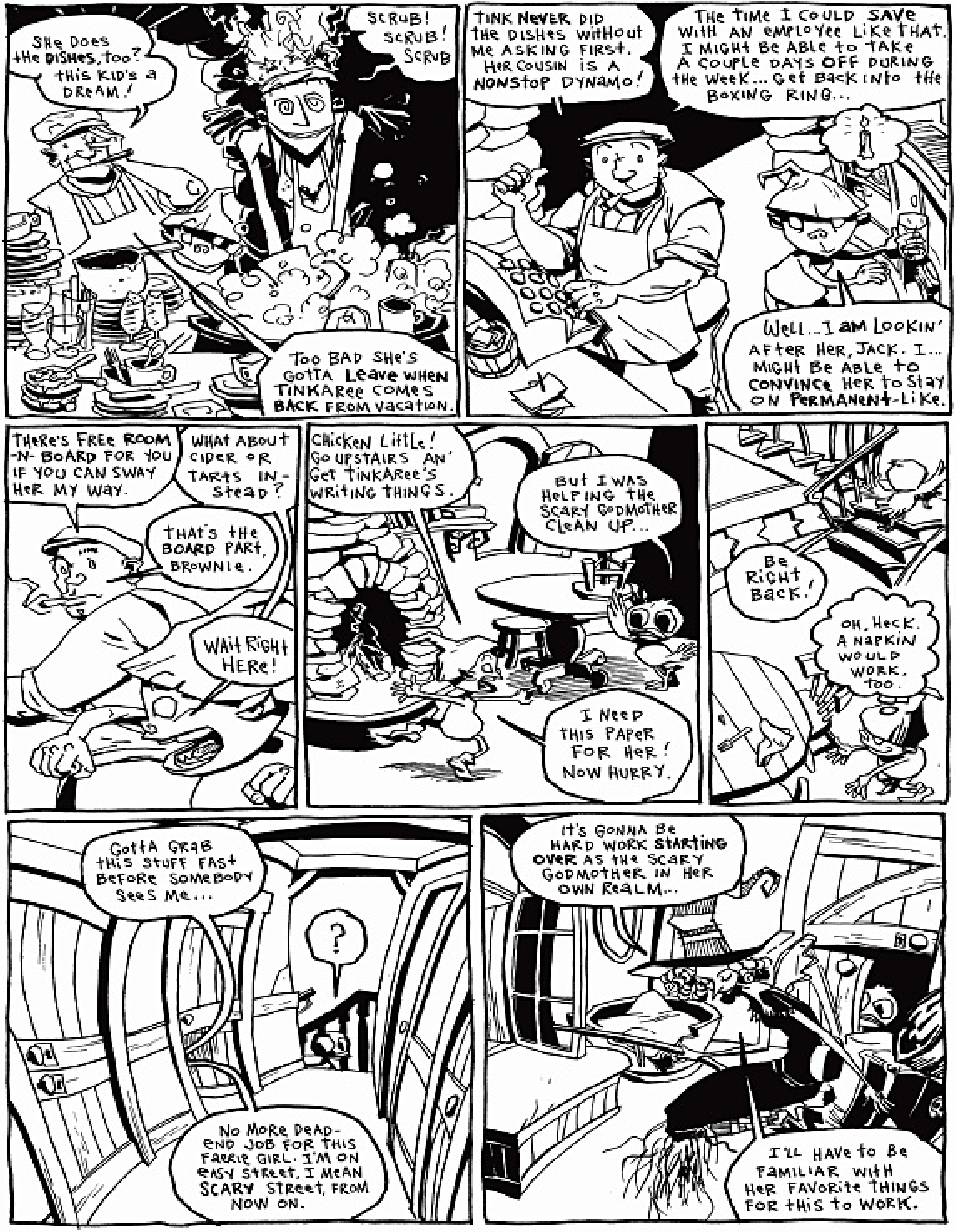
GHOUL'S OUT FOR SUMMER

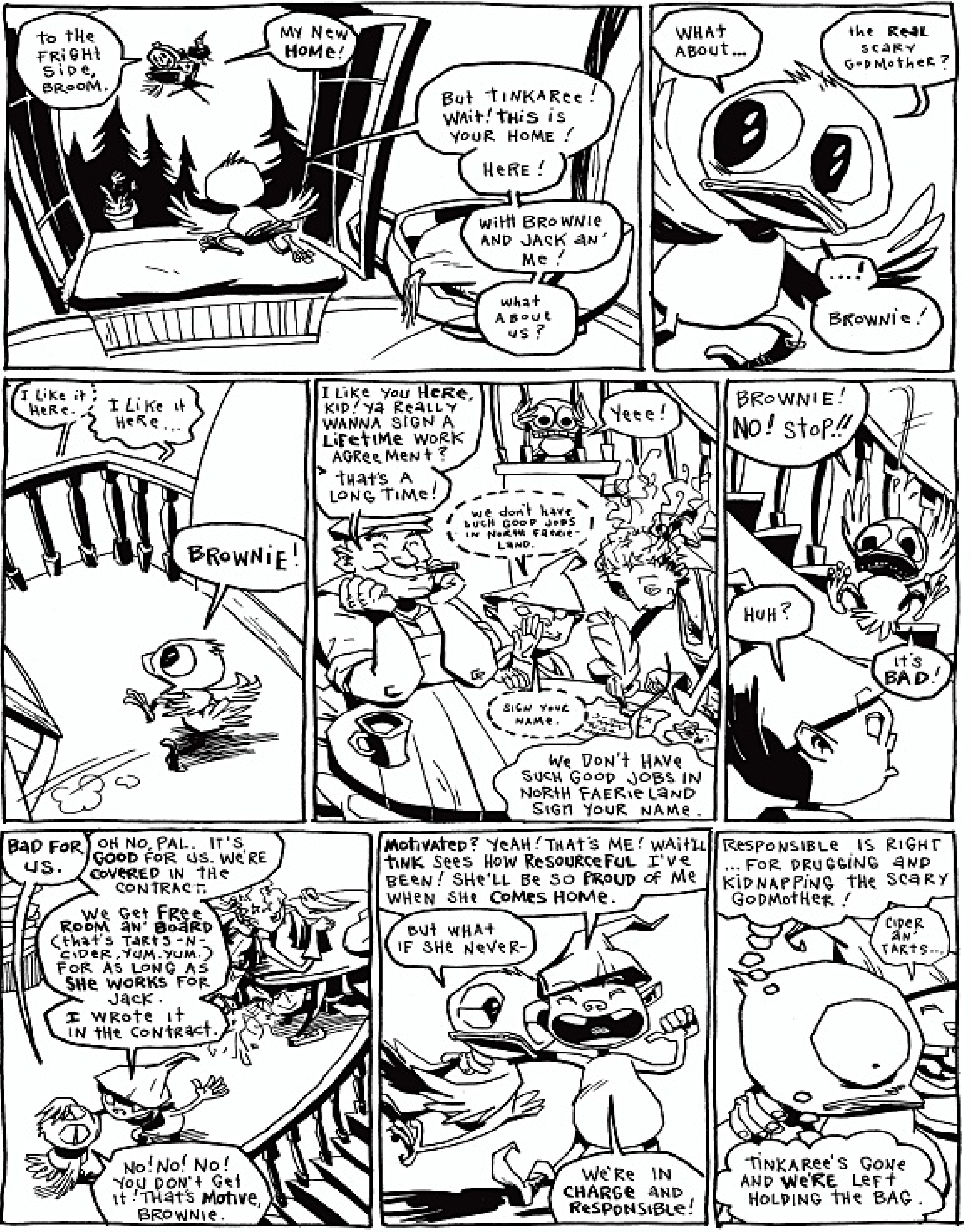
PART 4

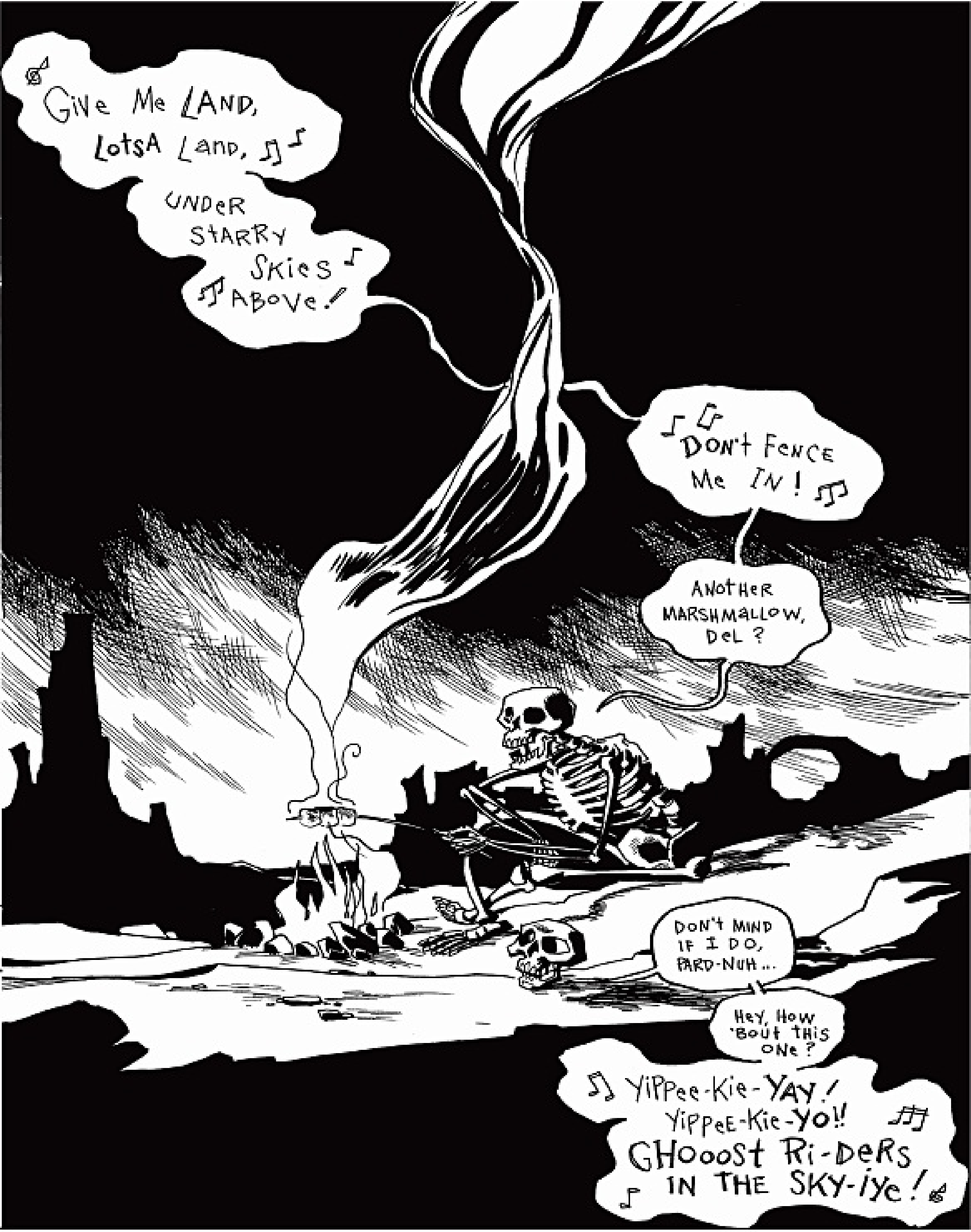

GOOD IDEA! DON'T WANNA WAKE THE OTHER KIDS... THEY MIGHT NOT BE AS KEEN ON SEEIN' A VAMPIRE ON THE PORCH AS I AM...
UH, YEAH...
ARE YOU OKAY? YOU SOUND WEIRD AND YOU LOOK AWFUL!
I MEAN, MORE AWFUL THAN USUAL. WHAT'S GOING ON?
ORSON? HEY... EARTH TO ORSON?
... I'M SORRY, HANNAH.
AW, DON'T BE SORRY, ORSON. I SPACE OUT, TOO, SOMETIMES...
AND SOMETIMES IT MEANS I NEED A SNACK!
YOU NEED A PICK ME UP! C'MON! I KNOW A SPIDER WEB WITH FRESH FLIES YOU CAN MUNCH...
...ON
OOF
EXCELLENT, ORSON, SON OF MAX. YOU PLAY WITH YOUR FOOD! IT AMUSES THE MASTER.
?
WHO ARE YOU?
ORSON? WHAT DOES HE MEAN, FOO... HEY!!
LEGGO! ORSON! HELP ME!
SEE HOW IT STRUGGLES. THE BLOOD COURSES QUICKLY THROUGH IT.... MMMM!
MASTER! CAN'T WE TAKE IT BACK? TO... SHARE WITH THE OTHERS?
AHHH... THE MASTER WILL ALLOW IT. YOU WISH TO DISPLAY YOUR CATCH.

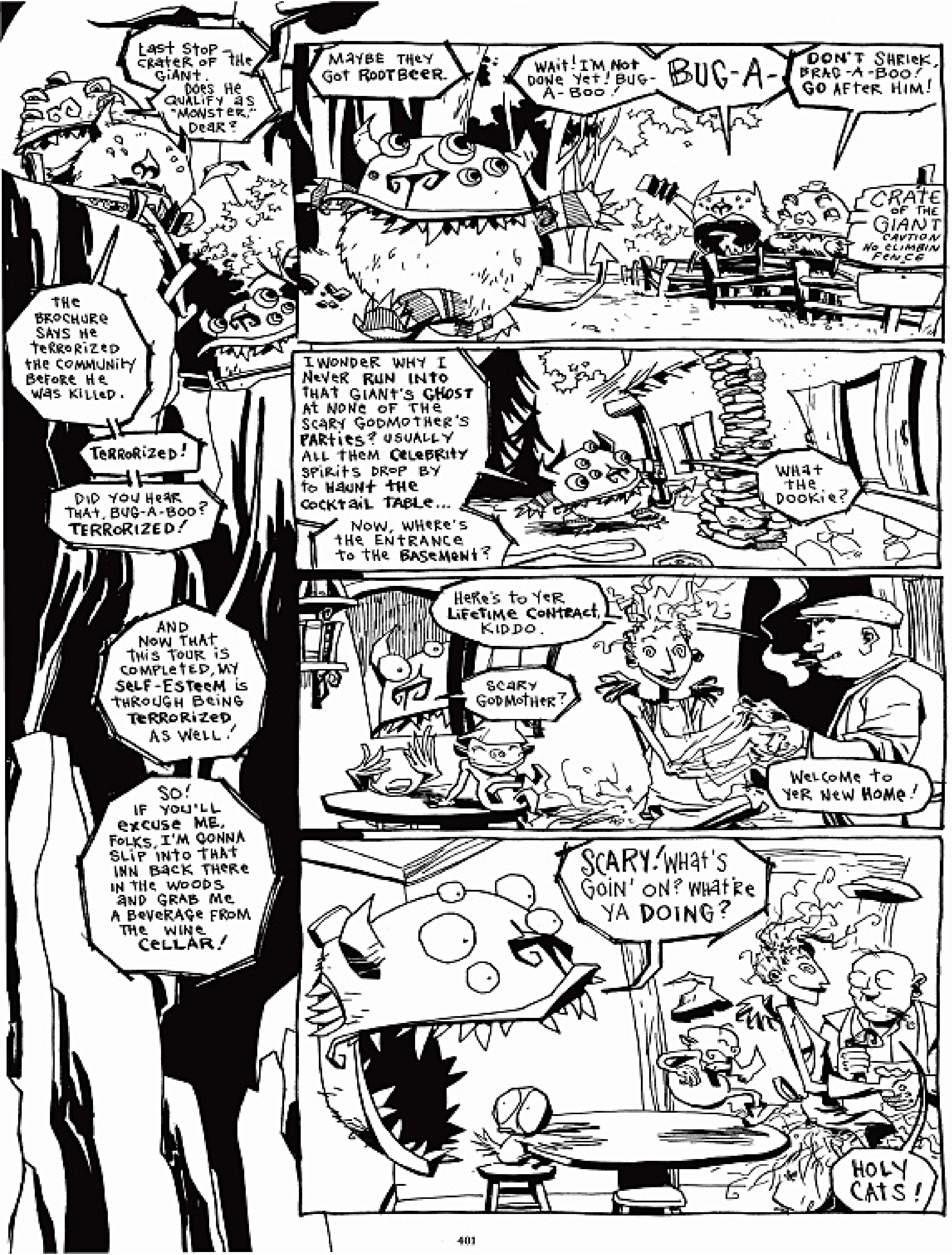

I CAN'T BELIEVE I DIDN'T THINK OF THIS SOONER.
WHY BEG FOR A GODMOTHER JOB WHEN I'M A GODMOTHER ALREADY?
GRRR. WRONG TURN AGAIN.
WHICH WAY WAS MY ROOM?
I'VE FOOLED ALL OF THESE WITCHES AND FAERIES. EVEN OLD CLASSMATES LIKE HOLDA. WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM AND SOME SPOOKS?
RIGHT TURN.
I JUST HAVE TO FIND MY WAY OUT OF HERE AND BACK TO THAT REALM OF HERS.
I'LL MAKE THE REST UP AS I GO ALONG.
AND BROWNIE WILL KEEP FEEDING THE REAL SCARY GODMOTHER FAERIE CAKES UNTIL I SAY STOP.
OH! THOSE DOORS LOOK KINDA FAMILIAR. TURN LEFT. I JUST HAVE TO SNEAK OUT OF HERE WITHOUT ANYONE NOTICING ME.
HEY! THERE SSSHE ISH! FINALLY!
DO SHUM MAGIC!
!
YAY!
GERTRUDE, PLEASE! TAKE A SEAT. YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH WITCHES' BREW!
I'LL HAVE SOME MORE WITCHES' BREW... AND A SPELL FROM THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
MAGIC! DO A TRICK! MAGIC A TRICK! MAGIC! DO A TRICK! MAG
THINK FAST, TINK... YOU CAN ONLY DO FAERIE MAGIC.
MAGICK! MAGICK
EW! THIS ISN'T A FAERIE GODMOTHER WAND.
IT'S A WITCH WAND.
WITCHES DON'T NEED WANDS. LOSER.
I REALLY TRIED.
DON'T LISTEN TO THEM.
WE LIKE YOUR MAGIC.

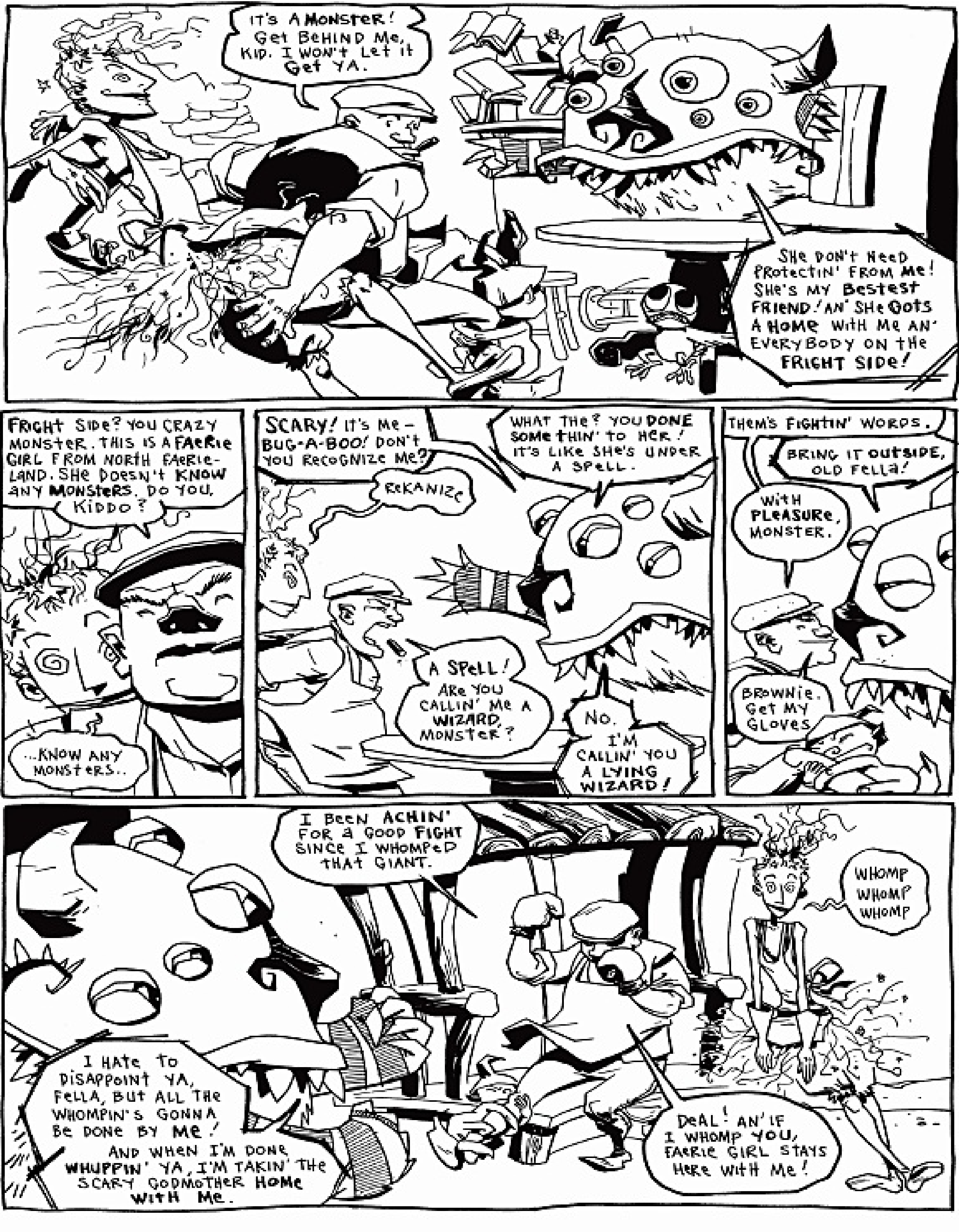

OH, YOU WANT MY MAGIC? SURE.
THAT'LL BE TEN THOUSAND BUCKS PER SPELL.
ONE HUNDRED GRAND FOR ANY CELEBRITY SCARY GODMOTHER SPELLS.
WHAT? ARE YOU CRAZY? WE CAN'T AFFORD THAT.
WELL, I GUESS YOU WON'T BE SEEING ANY SPELLS, THEN.
BUT, WE WANT TO SEE YOUR SPECIAL MAGIC.
OH REALLY? YOU NEVER WANTED TO SEE IT WHEN WE WERE IN SCHOOL, GRISELDA! IT WAS *EW* THIS AND *LOSER* THAT.
UH... UM.
YEAH!
PUT A STOCKING IN IT, FLORA! YOU FAERIES ENJOYED A GIGGLE OR A ZILLION AT SCARY GODMOTHER'S EXPENSE.
WELL, I'LL BE LAUGHING NOW! ALL THE WAY TO THE BANK!
IF YOU WANT TO SEE SOME MAGIC — EITHER THE FAERIES OR THE WITCHES WILL HAVE TO COUGH UP THE GOLD. DISCUSS AMONGST YOURSELVES, LADIES... WHO SHALL IT BE?
I'M OUT OF HERE!
YOU WITCHES SHOULD PAY! YOU MADE HER CRY!
OH PLEASE! YOU FAERIES THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO GOOD FOR HER. YOU PAY!
YOU FAERIES FORK IT OVER!
YOU WITCHES THINK YOU'RE SO TOUGH.
I GRADUATED BEFORE SHE EVEN WENT TO SCHOOL. I SHOULDN'T HAVE TO PAY.
BEHAVE!
LADIES, PLEASE! THIS IS TOO UNUSUAL! LET'S HAVE SOME DECORUM! THIS IS A PROFESSIONAL CONFERENCE AFTER ALL.
CAN IT, WITCHY! YOU'RE ON THEIR SIDE! HEY! YOU'RE THE HEAD OF THE CONFERENCE! YOU SHOULD PAY FOR THE ENTERTAINMENT.

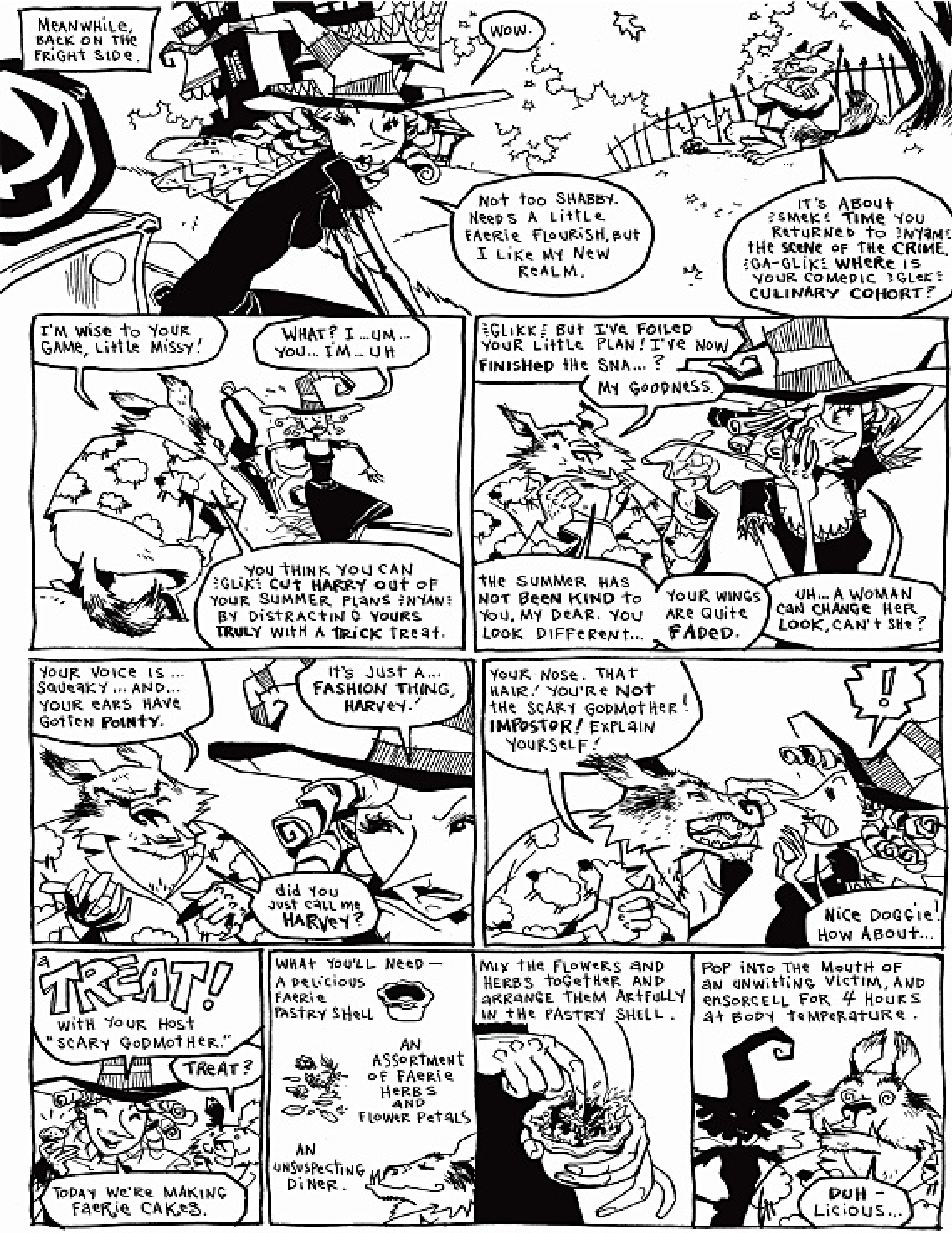

She does the DISHES, too? this kid's a DREAM!
SCRUB! SCRUB! SCRUB
Too BAD she's gotta leave when TINKAREE comes BACK from vacation.
TINK NEVER DID the DISHES without me ASKING first. Her cousin is a NONSTOP DYNAMO!
The time I could SAVE with an employee like THAT, I might be able to take a couple days OFF during the week... Get back into the boxing ring...
Well... I am lookin' after her, Jack. I... might be able to convince her to stay on permanent-like.
There's free ROOM-N-BOARD for you if you can sway her my way.
What about cider or tarts instead?
That's the BOARD part, Brownie.
Wait right HERE!
Chicken Little! Go upstairs an' get Tinkaree's writing things.
But I was helping the Scary Godmother clean up...
I need this paper for her! Now hurry.
Be right back!
Oh, heck. A napkin would work, too.
Gotta grab this stuff fast before somebody sees me...
?
No more dead-end job for this faerie girl. I'm on easy street, I mean SCARY street, from now on.
It's gonna be hard work STARTING OVER as the Scary Godmother in her own realm...
I'll have to be familiar with her favorite things for this to work.

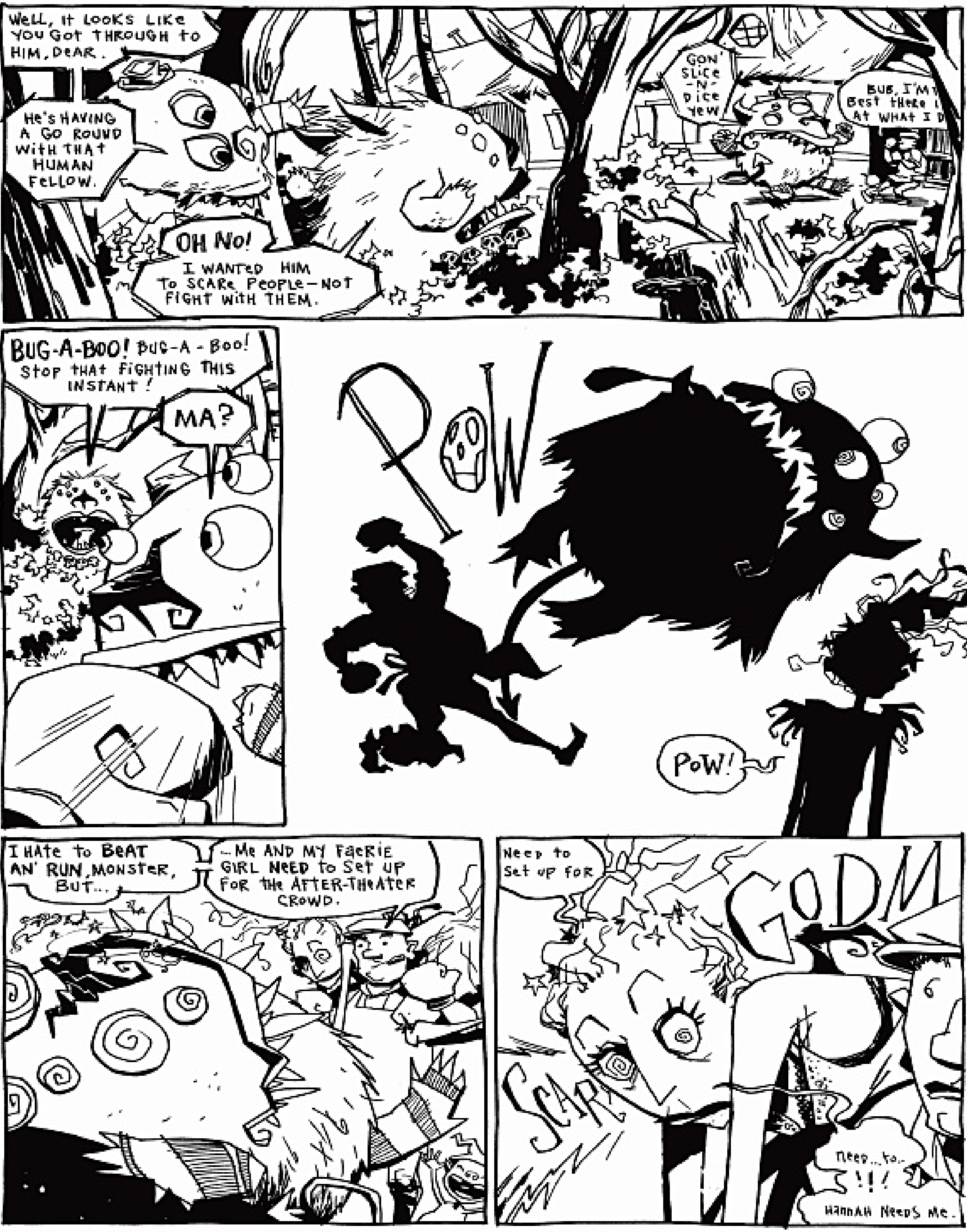

to the FRIGHT SIDE, BROOM.
MY NEW HOME!
But TINKAREE! WAIT! THIS IS YOUR HOME!
HERE!
WITH BROWNIE AND JACK AN' ME!
what ABOUT US?
WHAT ABOUT...
the REAL SCARY GODMOTHER?
...!
BROWNIE!
I LIKE it HERE.
I LIKE it HERE...
BROWNIE!
I LIKE YOU HERE, KID! YA REALLY WANNA SIGN A LIFETIME WORK AGREEMENT?
that's A LONG TIME!
Yeee!
we don't have such good jobs in North Faerie-Land.
SIGN YOUR NAME.
We DON'T HAVE SUCH GOOD JOBS IN NORTH FAERIE LAND SIGN YOUR NAME.
BROWNIE! NO! STOP!!
HUH?
IT'S BAD!
BAD FOR US.
OH NO, PAL. IT'S GOOD FOR US. WE'RE COVERED IN THE CONTRACT.
We Get FREE ROOM AN' BOARD (that's TARTS-N-CIDER, YUM, YUM.) FOR AS LONG AS SHE WORKS FOR JACK.
I WROTE IT IN THE CONTRACT.
NO! NO! NO! YOU DON'T GET IT! THAT'S MOTIVE, BROWNIE.
MOTIVATED? YEAH! THAT'S ME! WAIT'LL TINK SEES HOW RESOURCEFUL I'VE BEEN! SHE'LL BE SO PROUD OF ME WHEN SHE COMES HOME.
BUT WHAT IF SHE NEVER-
WE'RE IN CHARGE AND RESPONSIBLE!
RESPONSIBLE IS RIGHT ...FOR DRUGGING AND KIDNAPPING THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
CIDER AN' TARTS...
TINKAREE'S GONE AND WE'RE LEFT HOLDING THE BAG.

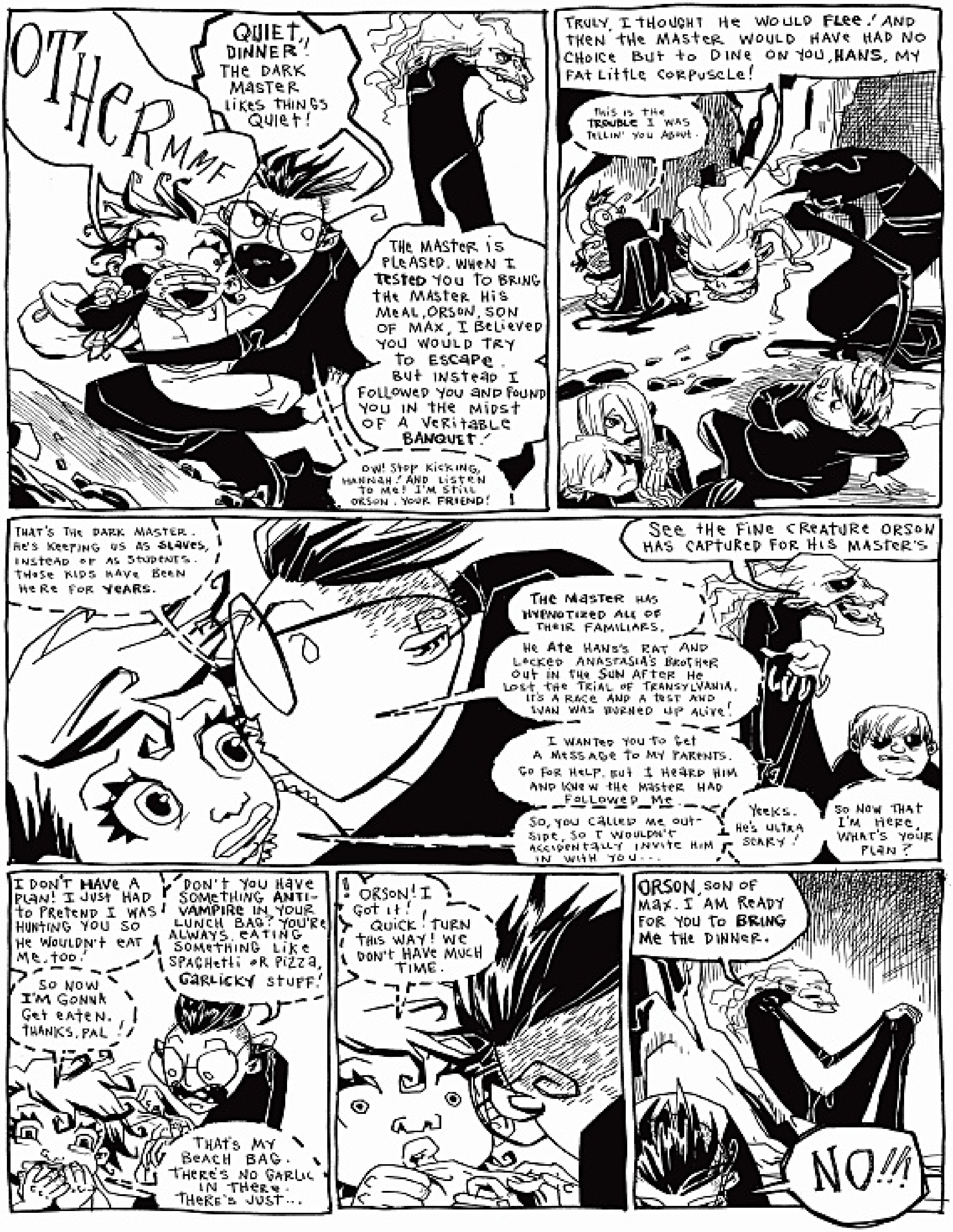

Give Me LAND, Lotsa Land, Under Starry Skies Above!
Don't Fence Me IN!
Another Marshmallow, Del?
Don't mind if I do, pard-nuh...
Hey, how 'bout this one?
Yippee-Kie-YAY! Yippee-Kie-YO!! GHooost Ri-ders in the SKY-iye!

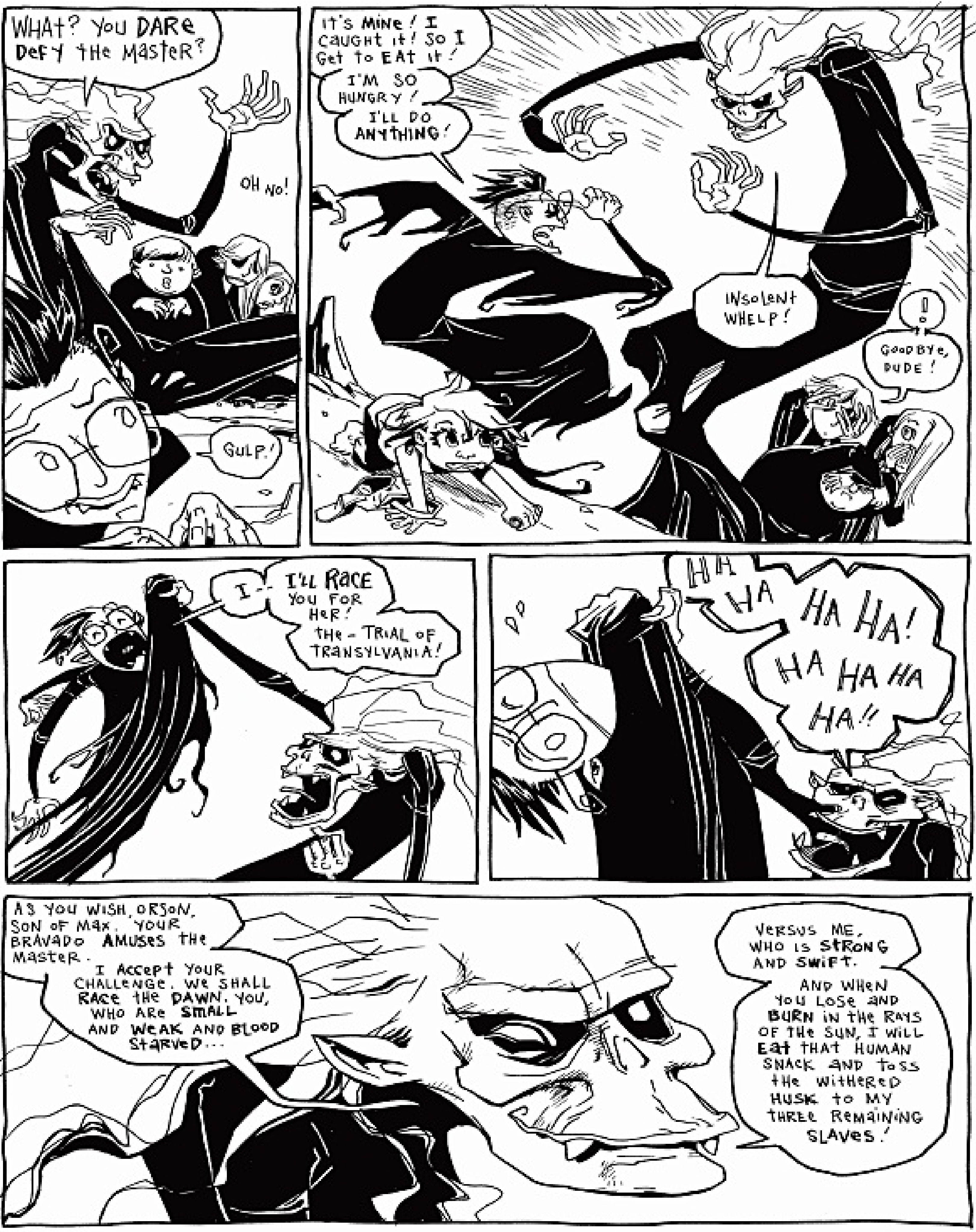

Last stop – crater of the giant. Does he qualify as "monster," dear?
The brochure says he terrorized the community before he was killed.
Terrorized!
Did you hear that, Bug-a-Boo? Terrorized!
And now that this tour is completed, my self-esteem is through being terrorized as well!
So! If you'll excuse me, folks, I'm gonna slip into that inn back there in the woods and grab me a beverage from the wine cellar!
Maybe they got rootbeer.
Wait! I'm not done yet! Bug-a-Boo!
BUG-A-
Don't shriek, Brag-a-Boo! Go after him!
CRATER OF THE GIANT CAUTION No climbin fence
I wonder why I never run into that giant's ghost at none of the Scary Godmother's parties? Usually all them celebrity spirits drop by to haunt the cocktail table...
Now, where's the entrance to the basement?
What the dookie?
Here's to yer lifetime contract, kiddo.
Scary Godmother?
Welcome to yer new home!
SCARY! What's goin' on? What're ya doing?
Holy cats!

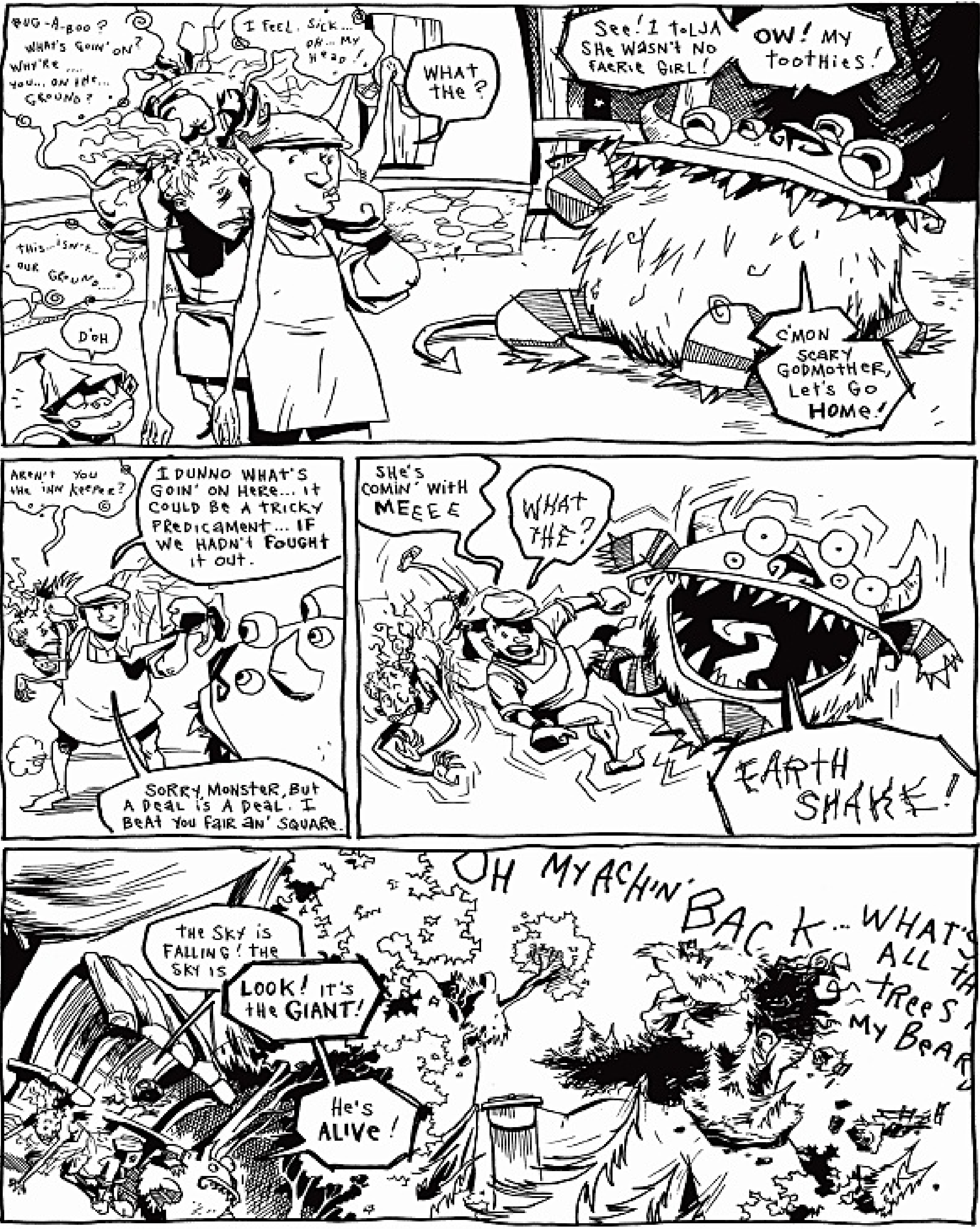

IT'S A MONSTER! Get BEHIND Me, KID. I WON'T Let it Get YA.
SHe DON'T NeeD PROTECTIN' FROM Me! SHe'S MY BeSTeST FRIEND! AN' SHe GOTS A HOMe WITH Me AN' EVERYBODY ON THe FRIGHT SIDe!
FRIGHT SIDe? YOU CRAZY MONSTeR. THIS IS A FAeRIe GIRL FROM NORTH FAeRIe-LAND. SHe DOeSN'T KNOW ANY MONSTeRS. DO YOU, KIDDO?
...KNOW ANY MONSTeRS..
SCARY! IT'S Me - BUG-A-BOO! DON'T YOU ReCOGNIZe Me?
ReKANIZe
WHAT THe? YOU DONe SOMeTHIN' TO HeR! IT'S LIKe SHe'S UNDeR A SPeLL.
A SPeLL! ARe YOU CALLIN' Me A WIZARD, MONSTeR?
NO. I'M CALLIN' YOU A LYING WIZARD!
THeM'S FIGHTIN' WORDS.
BRING IT OUTSIDe, OLD FeLLA!
WITH PLeASURe, MONSTeR.
BROWNIe. Get MY GLOVeS.
I BeeN ACHIN' FOR A GOOD FIGHT SINCe I WHOMPeD THAT GIANT.
WHOMP WHOMP WHOMP
I HATe TO DISAPPOINT YA, FeLLA, BUT ALL THe WHOMPIN'S GONNA Be DONe BY Me! AND WHeN I'M DONe WHUPPIN' YA, I'M TAKIN' THe SCARY GODMOTHeR HOMe WITH Me.
DeAL! AN' IF I WHOMP YOU, FAeRIe GIRL STAYS HeRe WITH Me!

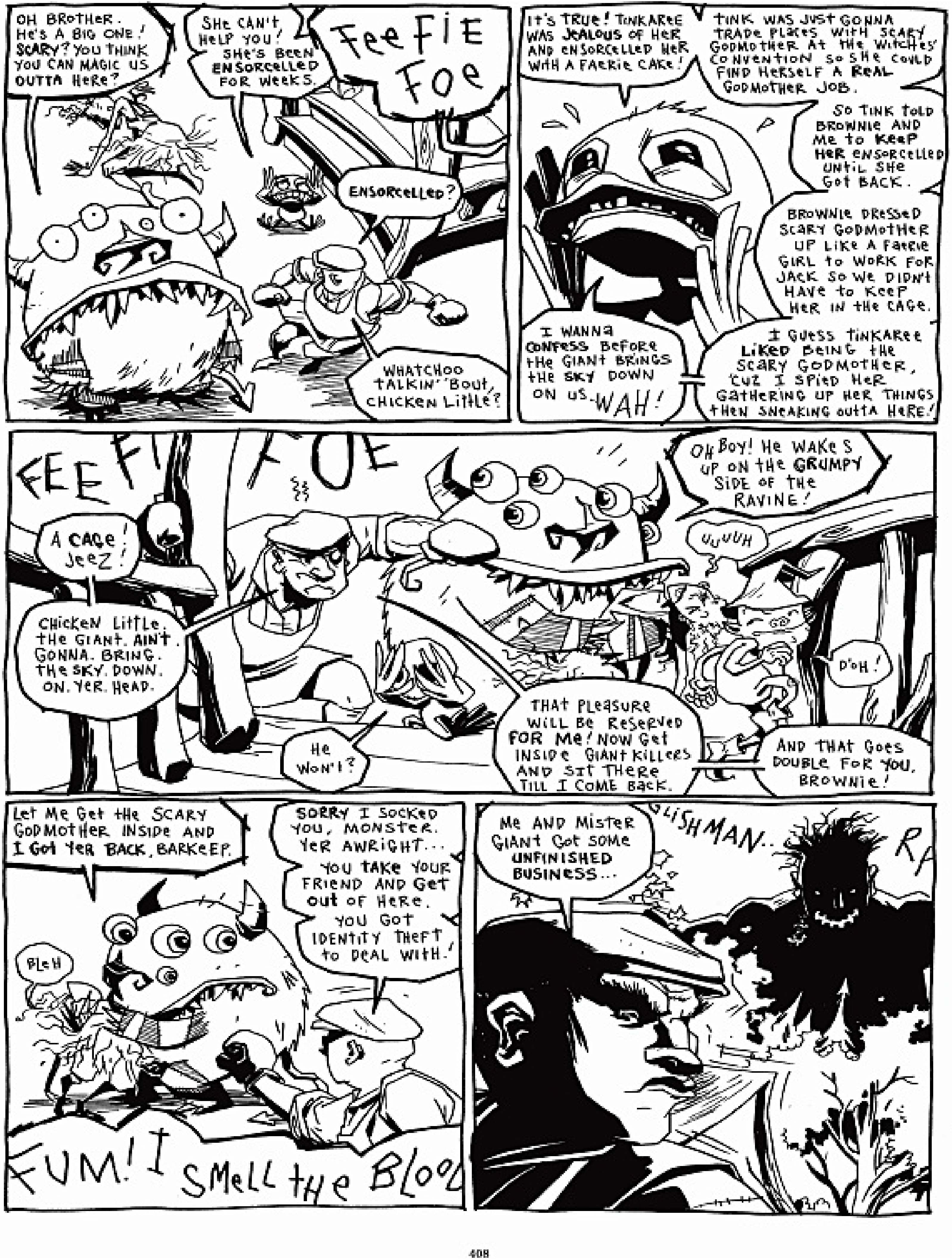

MEANWHILE, BACK ON THE FRIGHT SIDE.
WOW.
NOT TOO SHABBY. NEEDS A LITTLE FAERIE FLOURISH, BUT I LIKE MY NEW REALM.
IT'S ABOUT :SMEK: TIME YOU RETURNED TO :NYAN: THE SCENE OF THE CRIME. :GA-GLIK: WHERE IS YOUR COMEDIC :GLEK: CULINARY COHORT?
I'M WISE TO YOUR GAME, LITTLE MISSY!
WHAT? I... UM... YOU... I'M... UH
YOU THINK YOU CAN :GLIK: CUT HARRY OUT OF YOUR SUMMER PLANS :NYAN: BY DISTRACTING YOURS TRULY WITH A TRICK TREAT.
:GLIKK: BUT I'VE FOILED YOUR LITTLE PLAN! I'VE NOW FINISHED THE SNA...?
MY GOODNESS.
THE SUMMER HAS NOT BEEN KIND TO YOU, MY DEAR. YOU LOOK DIFFERENT...
YOUR WINGS ARE QUITE FADED.
UH... A WOMAN CAN CHANGE HER LOOK, CAN'T SHE?
YOUR VOICE IS... SQUEAKY... AND... YOUR EARS HAVE GOTTEN POINTY.
IT'S JUST A... FASHION THING, HARVEY.
DID YOU JUST CALL ME HARVEY?
YOUR NOSE. THAT HAIR! YOU'RE NOT THE SCARY GODMOTHER! IMPOSTOR! EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
!
NICE DOGGIE! HOW ABOUT...
A TREAT! WITH YOUR HOST "SCARY GODMOTHER."
TREAT?
TODAY WE'RE MAKING FAERIE CAKES.
WHAT YOU'LL NEED — A DELICIOUS FAERIE PASTRY SHELL
AN ASSORTMENT OF FAERIE HERBS AND FLOWER PETALS
AN UNSUSPECTING DINER.
MIX THE FLOWERS AND HERBS TOGETHER AND ARRANGE THEM ARTFULLY IN THE PASTRY SHELL.
POP INTO THE MOUTH OF AN UNWITTING VICTIM, AND ENSORCELL FOR 4 HOURS AT BODY TEMPERATURE.
DUH-LICIOUS...

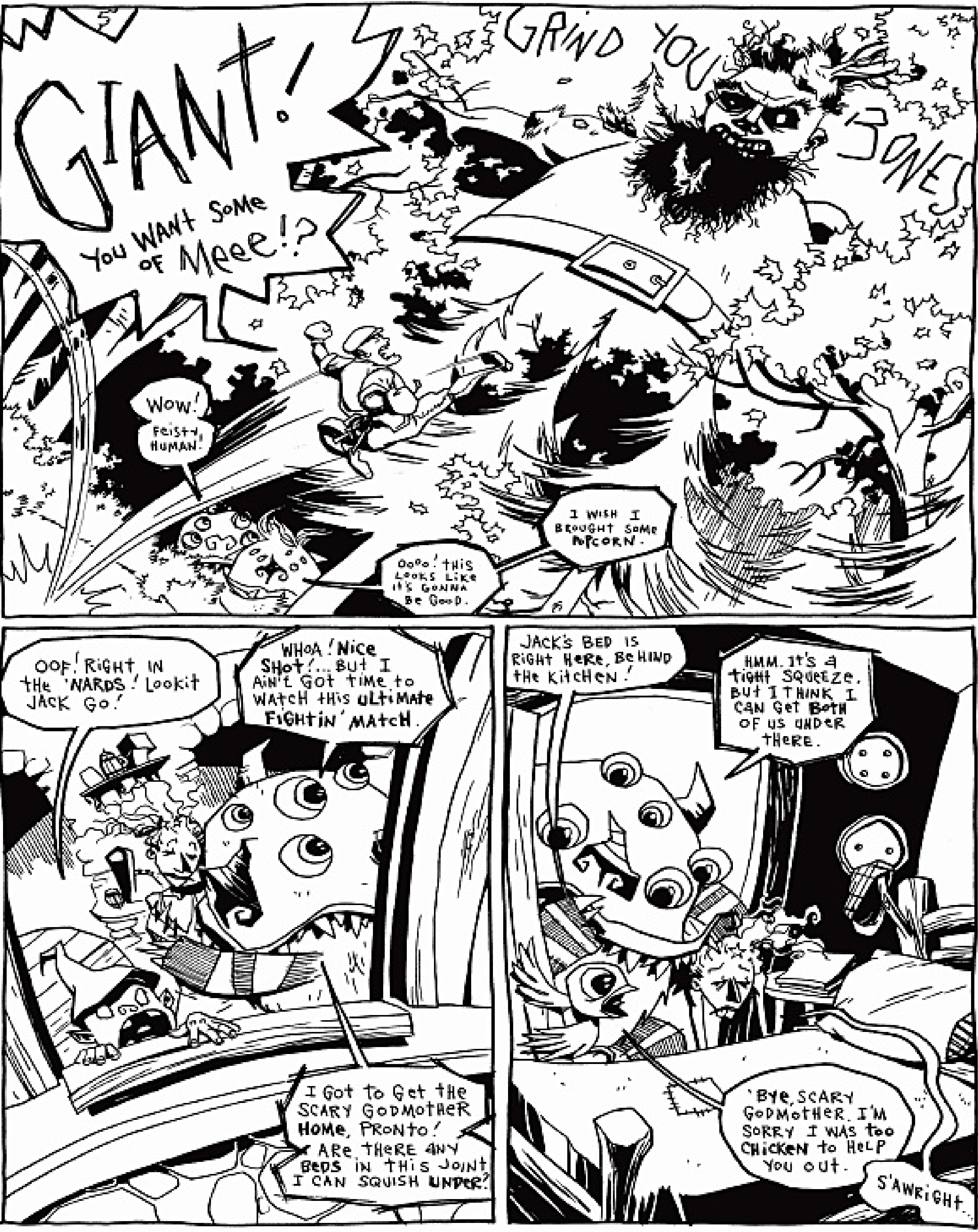

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT THROUGH TO HIM, DEAR.
HE'S HAVING A GO ROUND WITH THAT HUMAN FELLOW.
OH NO!
I WANTED HIM TO SCARE PEOPLE—NOT FIGHT WITH THEM.
GON' SLICE -N- DICE YEW
BUB, I'M
BEST THERE
AT WHAT I
BUG-A-BOO! BUG-A-BOO! STOP THAT FIGHTING THIS INSTANT!
MA?
POW
POW!
I HATE TO BEAT AN' RUN, MONSTER, BUT...
...ME AND MY FAERIE GIRL NEED TO SET UP FOR THE AFTER-THEATER CROWD.
NEED TO SET UP FOR
GODM
SCAR
NEED... TO..
!!!
HANNAH NEEDS ME.

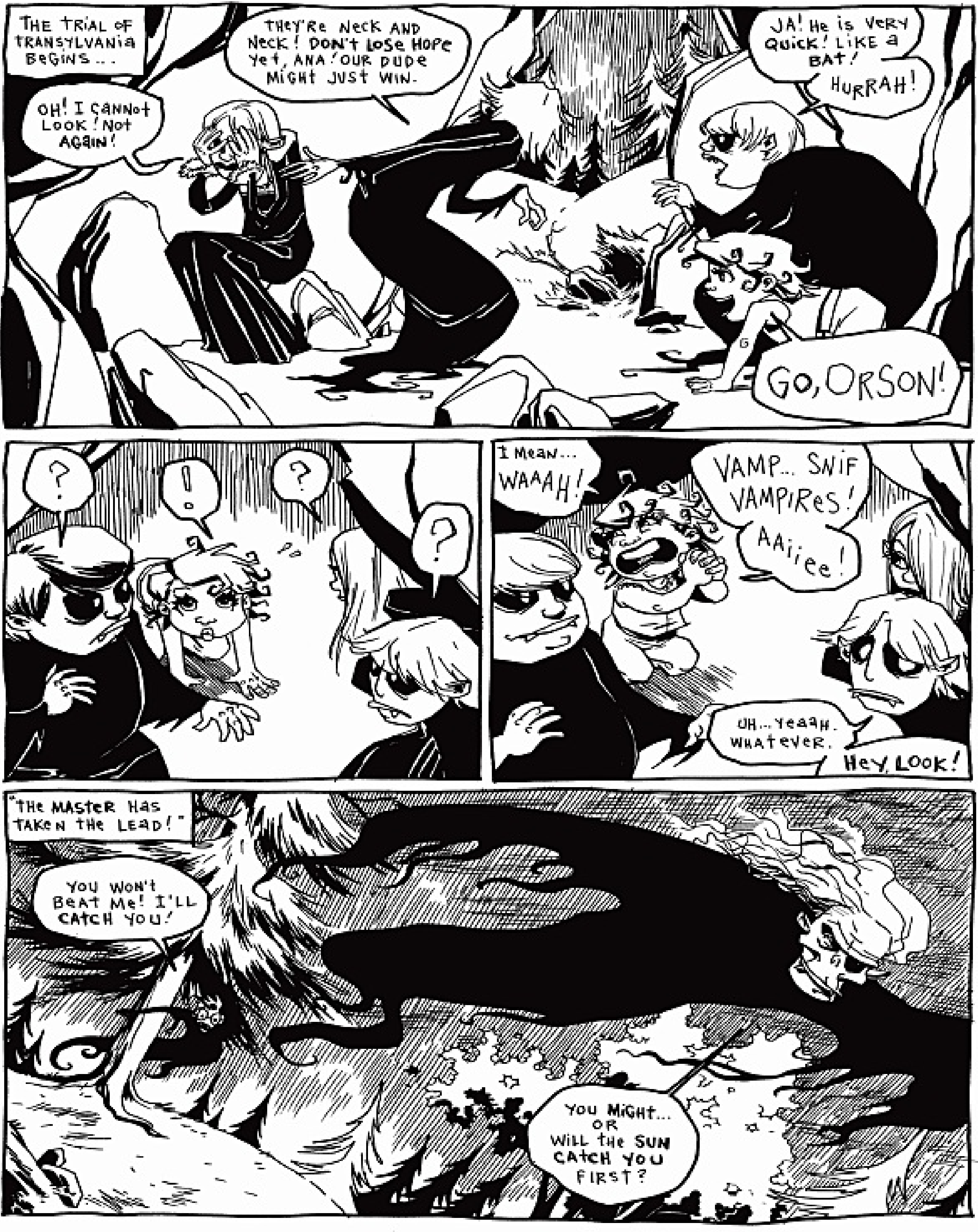

OTHERMMMF
QUIET, DINNER! THE DARK MASTER LIKES THINGS QUIET!
THE MASTER IS PLEASED. WHEN I TESTED YOU TO BRING THE MASTER HIS MEAL, ORSON, SON OF MAX, I BELIEVED YOU WOULD TRY TO ESCAPE. BUT INSTEAD I FOLLOWED YOU AND FOUND YOU IN THE MIDST OF A VERITABLE BANQUET!
OW! STOP KICKING, HANNAH! AND LISTEN TO ME! I'M STILL ORSON, YOUR FRIEND!
TRULY, I THOUGHT HE WOULD FLEE! AND THEN THE MASTER WOULD HAVE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO DINE ON YOU, HANS, MY FAT LITTLE CORPUSCLE!
THIS IS THE TROUBLE I WAS TELLIN' YOU ABOUT.
THAT'S THE DARK MASTER. HE'S KEEPING US AS SLAVES, INSTEAD OF AS STUDENTS. THOSE KIDS HAVE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS.
SEE THE FINE CREATURE ORSON HAS CAPTURED FOR HIS MASTER'S
THE MASTER HAS HYPNOTIZED ALL OF THEIR FAMILIARS.
HE ATE HANS'S RAT AND LOCKED ANASTASIA'S BROTHER OUT IN THE SUN AFTER HE LOST THE TRIAL OF TRANSYLVANIA. IT'S A RACE AND A TEST AND IVAN WAS BURNED UP ALIVE!
I WANTED YOU TO GET A MESSAGE TO MY PARENTS. GO FOR HELP, BUT I HEARD HIM AND KNEW THE MASTER HAD FOLLOWED ME.
SO, YOU CALLED ME OUTSIDE, SO I WOULDN'T ACCIDENTALLY INVITE HIM IN WITH YOU...
YEEKS. HE'S ULTRA SCARY!
SO NOW THAT I'M HERE, WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
I DON'T HAVE A PLAN! I JUST HAD TO PRETEND I WAS HUNTING YOU SO HE WOULDN'T EAT ME, TOO!
DON'T YOU HAVE SOMETHING ANTI-VAMPIRE IN YOUR LUNCH BAG? YOU'RE ALWAYS EATING SOMETHING LIKE SPAGHETTI OR PIZZA, GARLICKY STUFF!
SO NOW I'M GONNA GET EATEN. THANKS, PAL!
THAT'S MY BEACH BAG. THERE'S NO GARLIC IN THERE. THERE'S JUST...
ORSON! I GOT IT! QUICK! TURN THIS WAY! WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
ORSON, SON OF MAX. I AM READY FOR YOU TO BRING ME THE DINNER.
NO!!!

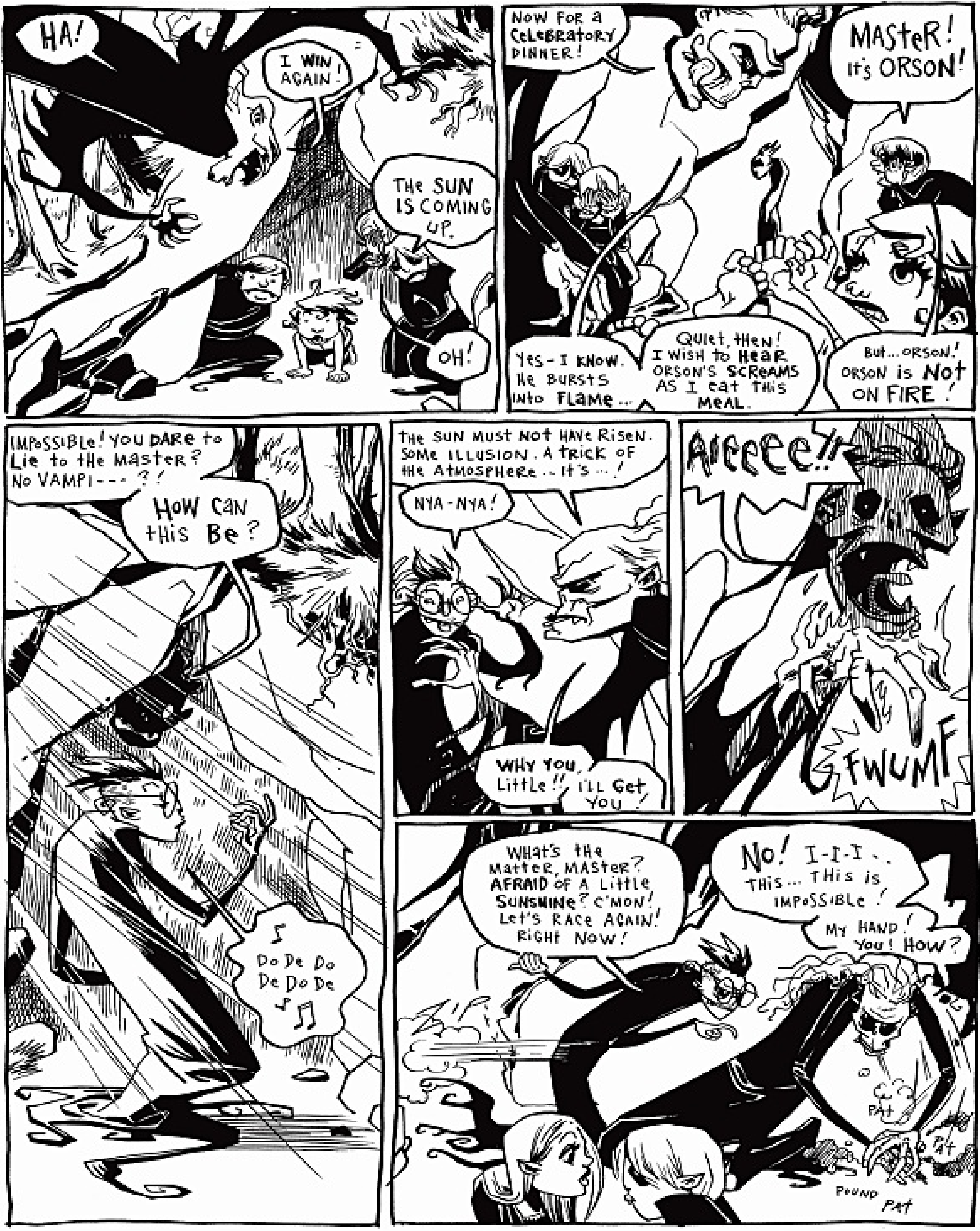

WHAT? YOU DARE DEFY THE MASTER?
OH NO!
GULP!
IT'S MINE! I CAUGHT IT! SO I GET TO EAT IT!
I'M SO HUNGRY! I'LL DO ANYTHING!
INSOLENT WHELP!
!
GOODBYE, DUDE!
I- I'LL RACE YOU FOR HER! THE - TRIAL OF TRANSYLVANIA!
HA HA HA HA! HA HA HA HA!!
AS YOU WISH, ORSON, SON OF MAX. YOUR BRAVADO AMUSES THE MASTER. I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE. WE SHALL RACE THE DAWN. YOU, WHO ARE SMALL AND WEAK AND BLOOD STARVED...
VERSUS ME, WHO IS STRONG AND SWIFT. AND WHEN YOU LOSE AND BURN IN THE RAYS OF THE SUN, I WILL EAT THAT HUMAN SNACK AND TOSS THE WITHERED HUSK TO MY THREE REMAINING SLAVES!

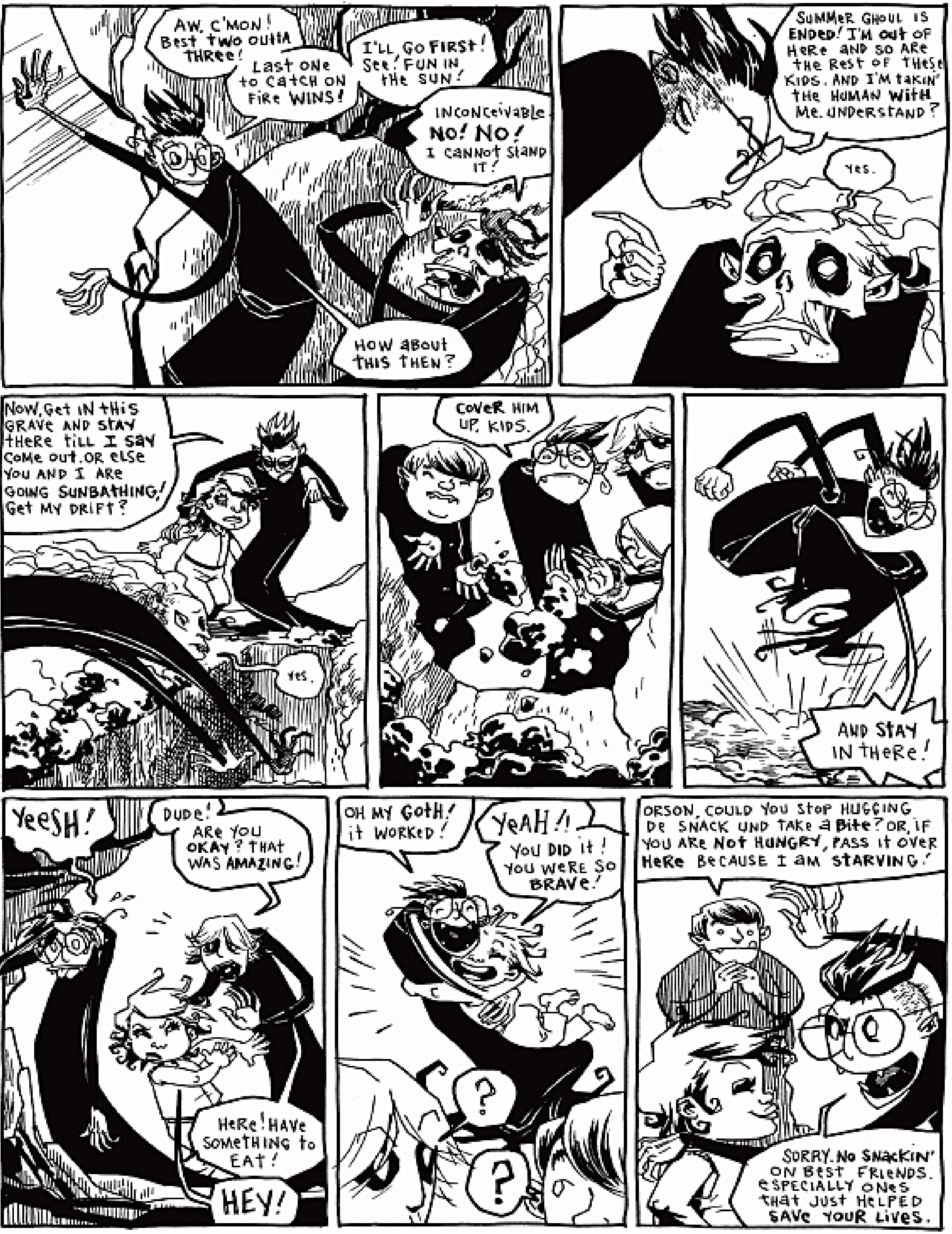

BUG-A-BOO? WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHY'RE... YOU... ON THE... GROUND?
I FEEL, SICK... OH... MY HEAD!
WHAT THE?
SEE! I TOLJA SHE WASN'T NO FAERIE GIRL!
OW! MY TOOTHIES!
THIS... ISN'T... OUR GROUND...
D'OH
C'MON SCARY GODMOTHER, LET'S GO HOME!
AREN'T YOU THE INN KEEPER?
I DUNNO WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE... IT COULD BE A TRICKY PREDICAMENT... IF WE HADN'T FOUGHT IT OUT.
SORRY, MONSTER, BUT A DEAL IS A DEAL. I BEAT YOU FAIR AN' SQUARE.
SHE'S COMIN' WITH MEEEE
WHAT THE?
EARTH SHAKE!
THE SKY IS FALLING! THE SKY IS
LOOK! IT'S THE GIANT!
HE'S ALIVE!
OH MY ACHIN' BACK... WHAT'S ALL TH TREES MY BEAR

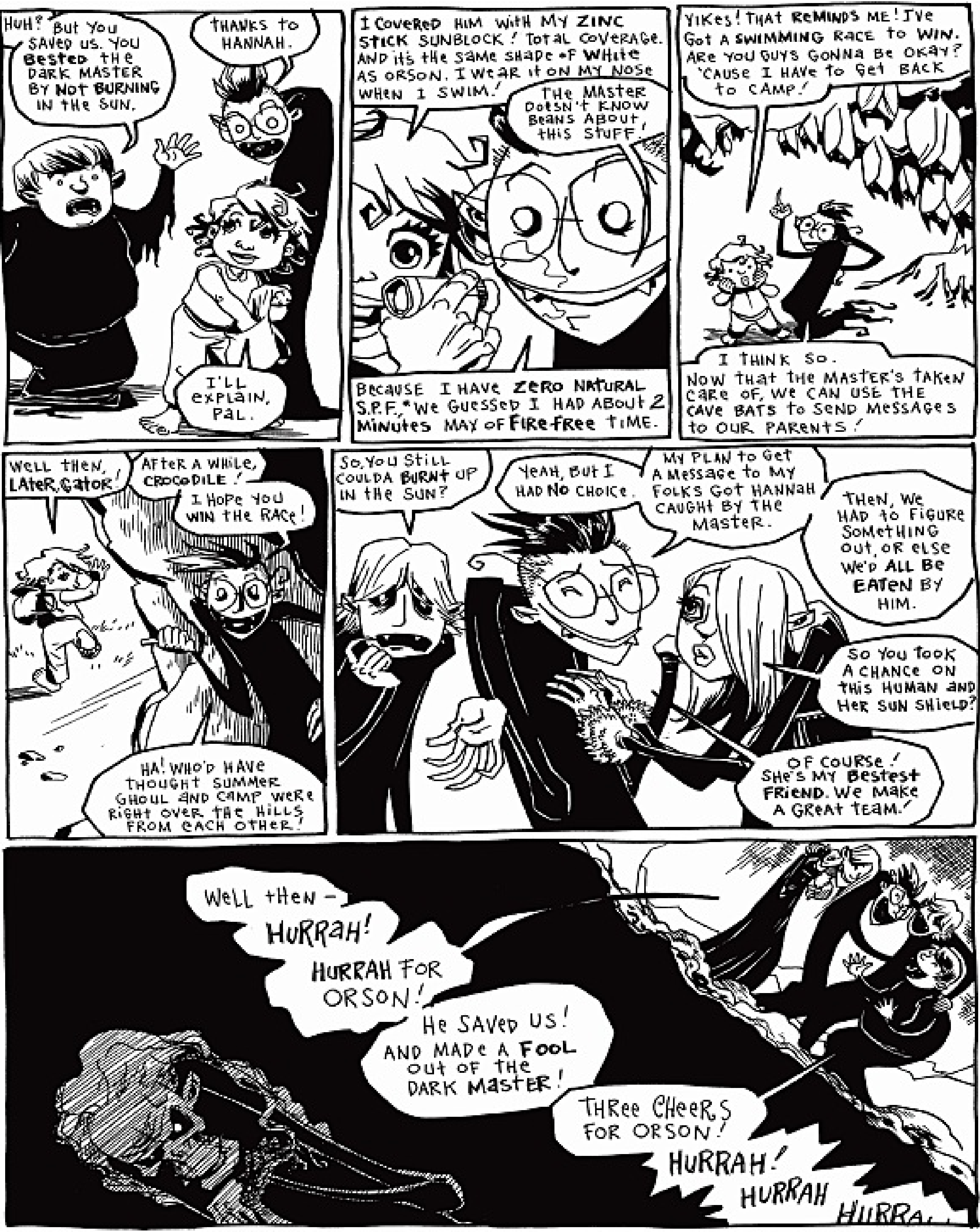

OH BROTHER. HE'S A BIG ONE! SCARY? YOU THINK YOU CAN MAGIC US OUTTA HERE?
SHE CAN'T HELP YOU! SHE'S BEEN ENSORCELLED FOR WEEKS.
FEE FIE FOE
ENSORCELLED?
WHATCHOO TALKIN' 'BOUT, CHICKEN LITTLE?
IT'S TRUE! TINKAREE WAS JEALOUS OF HER AND ENSORCELLED HER WITH A FAERIE CAKE!
TINK WAS JUST GONNA TRADE PLACES WITH SCARY GODMOTHER AT THE WITCHES' CONVENTION SO SHE COULD FIND HERSELF A REAL GODMOTHER JOB.
SO TINK TOLD BROWNIE AND ME TO KEEP HER ENSORCELLED UNTIL SHE GOT BACK.
BROWNIE DRESSED SCARY GODMOTHER UP LIKE A FAERIE GIRL TO WORK FOR JACK SO WE DIDN'T HAVE TO KEEP HER IN THE CAGE.
I WANNA CONFESS BEFORE THE GIANT BRINGS THE SKY DOWN ON US. WAH!
I GUESS TINKAREE LIKED BEING THE SCARY GODMOTHER, 'CUZ I SPIED HER GATHERING UP HER THINGS THEN SNEAKING OUTTA HERE!
FEE FI FOE
OH BOY! HE WAKES UP ON THE GRUMPY SIDE OF THE RAVINE!
A CAGE! JEEZ!
CHICKEN LITTLE. THE GIANT. AIN'T GONNA. BRING. THE SKY. DOWN. ON. YER. HEAD.
UUUUH
D'OH!
HE WON'T?
THAT PLEASURE WILL BE RESERVED FOR ME! NOW GET INSIDE GIANT KILLERS AND SIT THERE TILL I COME BACK.
AND THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR YOU, BROWNIE!
LET ME GET THE SCARY GODMOTHER INSIDE AND I GOT YER BACK, BARKEEP.
SORRY I SOCKED YOU, MONSTER. YER AWRIGHT... YOU TAKE YOUR FRIEND AND GET OUT OF HERE. YOU GOT IDENTITY THEFT TO DEAL WITH!
PLEH
FUM! I SMELL THE BLOO
ME AND MISTER GIANT GOT SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS...
GLISHMAN...
RA


GIANT!
You WANT SOME OF Meee!?
GRIND YOU BONES
WOW! Feisty HUMAN!
Oooo! THIS LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA BE GOOD.
I WISH I BROUGHT SOME POPCORN.
OOF! RIGHT IN the 'NARDS! Lookit JACK GO!
WHOA! Nice Shot!... But I AIN'T Got time to WATCH this ULTIMATE FIGHTIN' MATCH.
I Got to Get the SCARY GODMOTHER HOME, PRONTO! ARE THERE ANY BEDS IN THIS JOINT I CAN SQUISH UNDER?
JACK'S BED IS RIGHT HERE, BEHIND the KITCHEN!
HMM. It's a tight squeeze, but I THINK I CAN Get BOTH OF US UNDER THERE.
'BYE, SCARY GODMOTHER. I'M SORRY I WAS too CHICKEN to HELP YOU OUT.
S'AWRIGHT.

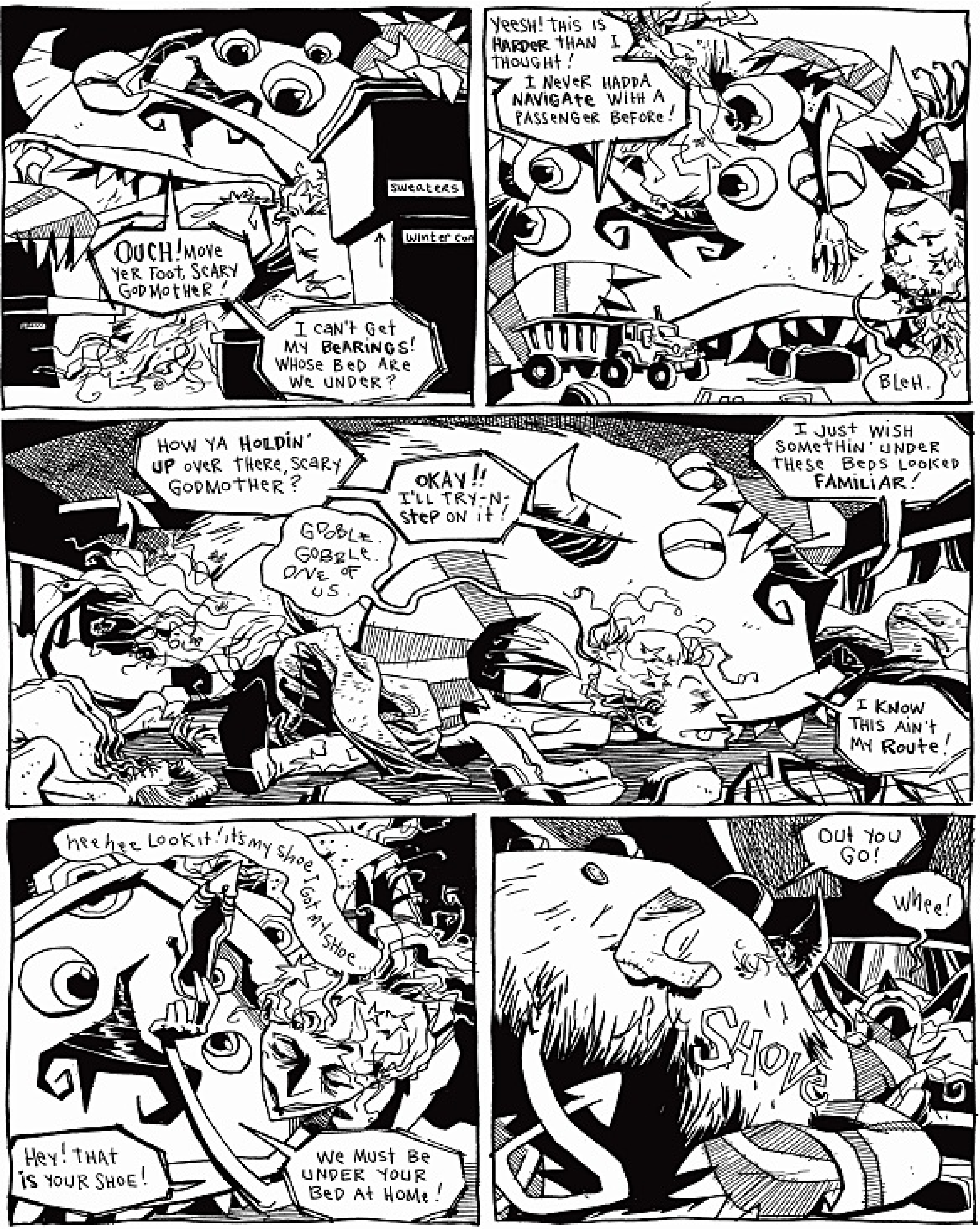

THE TRIAL OF TRANSYLVANIA BEGINS...
OH! I CANNOT LOOK! NOT AGAIN!
THEY'RE NECK AND NECK! DON'T LOSE HOPE YET, ANA! OUR DUDE MIGHT JUST WIN.
JA! HE IS VERY QUICK! LIKE A BAT!
HURRAH!
GO, ORSON!
?
!
?
?
I MEAN... WAAAH!
VAMP... SNIF VAMPIRES!
AAiiee!
UH... YEAAH. WHATEVER.
HEY, LOOK!
"THE MASTER HAS TAKEN THE LEAD!"
YOU WON'T BEAT ME! I'LL CATCH YOU!
YOU MIGHT... OR WILL THE SUN CATCH YOU FIRST?

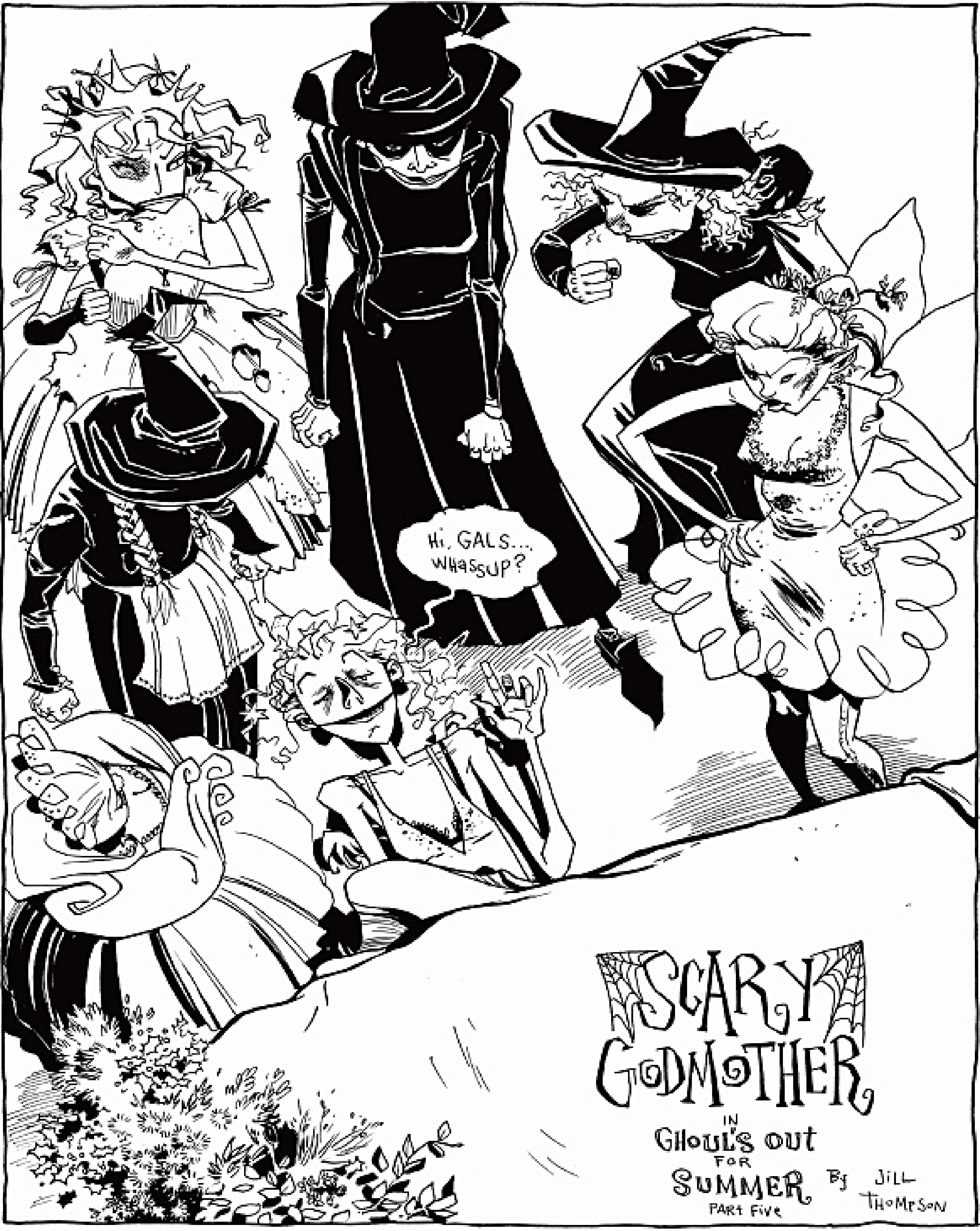

HA!
I WIN AGAIN!
The SUN IS COMING UP.
OH!
NOW FOR A CELEBRATORY DINNER!
MASTER! It's ORSON!
Yes - I KNOW. He BURSTS into FLAME...
Quiet, then! I WISH to HEAR ORSON'S SCREAMS AS I eat this MEAL.
But... ORSON! ORSON is NOT ON FIRE!
IMPOSSIBLE! YOU DARE to Lie to the Master? No VAMPI--- ?!
HOW CAN this Be?
Do De Do De Do De
The SUN MUST NOT HAVE RISEN. SOME ILLUSION. A trick OF the ATMOSPHERE... It's...!
NYA-NYA!
WHY YOU, Little!! I'LL Get YOU!
AIEEEE!!
FWUMF
What's the Matter, MASTER? AFRAID OF A Little SUNSHINE? C'MON! Let's RACE AGAIN! RIGHT NOW!
No! I-I-I... THIS... THIS is IMPOSSIBLE!
MY HAND! YOU! HOW?
PAT
PAT
POUND
PAT

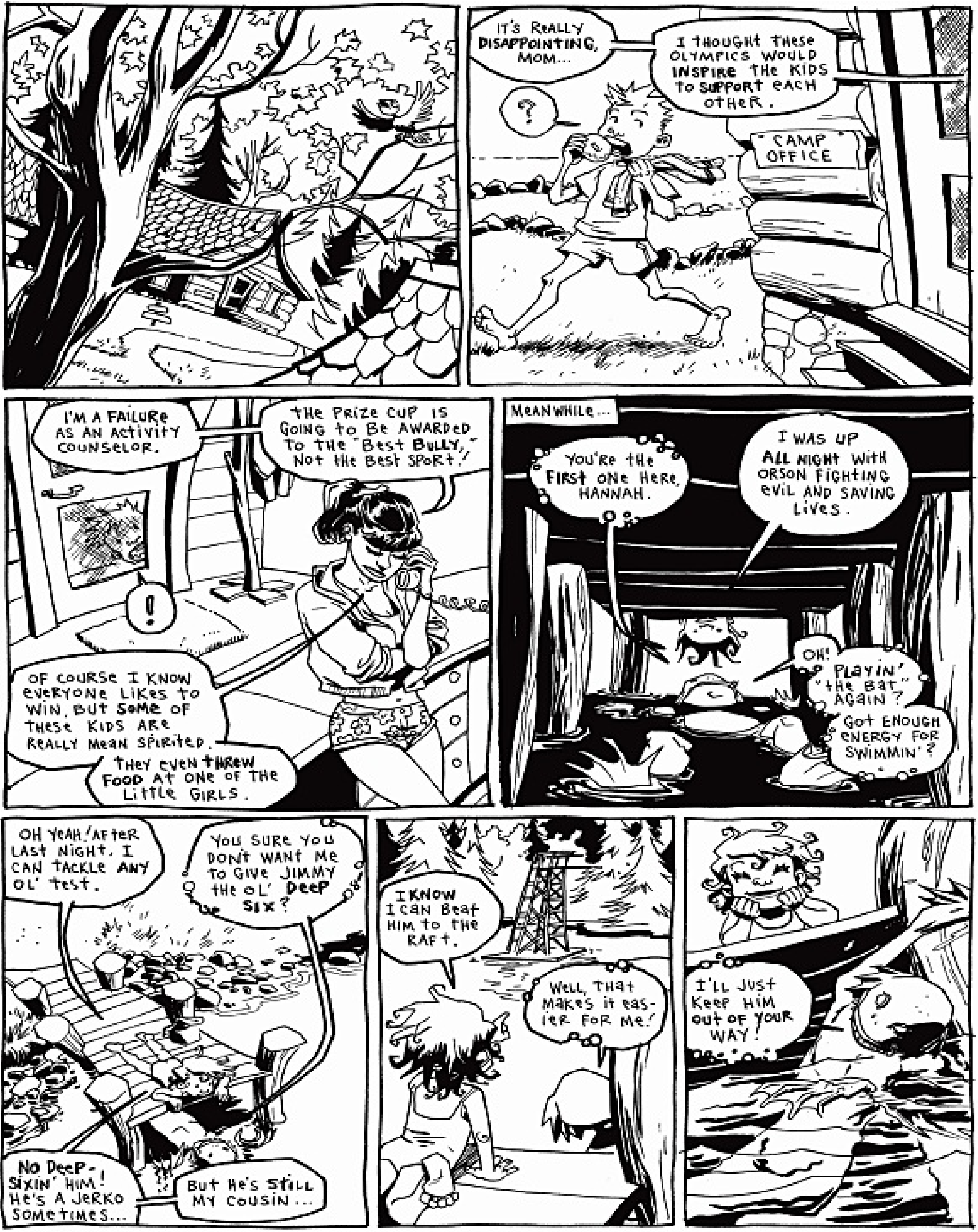

AW, C'MON! Best two outta three!
Last one to catch on fire WINS!
I'LL GO FIRST! SEE! FUN IN THE SUN!
INCONCEIVABLE. NO! NO! I CANNOT STAND IT!
HOW ABOUT THIS THEN?
SUMMER GHOUL IS ENDED! I'M OUT OF HERE AND SO ARE THE REST OF THESE KIDS. AND I'M TAKIN' THE HUMAN WITH ME. UNDERSTAND?
YES.
NOW, GET IN THIS GRAVE AND STAY THERE TILL I SAY COME OUT. OR ELSE YOU AND I ARE GOING SUNBATHING! GET MY DRIFT?
YES.
COVER HIM UP, KIDS.
AND STAY IN THERE!
YEESH!
DUDE! ARE YOU OKAY? THAT WAS AMAZING!
HERE! HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT!
HEY!
OH MY GOTH! IT WORKED!
YEAH!! YOU DID IT! YOU WERE SO BRAVE!
?
?
ORSON, COULD YOU STOP HUGGING DE SNACK UND TAKE A BITE? OR, IF YOU ARE NOT HUNGRY, PASS IT OVER HERE BECAUSE I AM STARVING!
SORRY. NO SNACKIN' ON BEST FRIENDS. ESPECIALLY ONES THAT JUST HELPED SAVE YOUR LIVES.

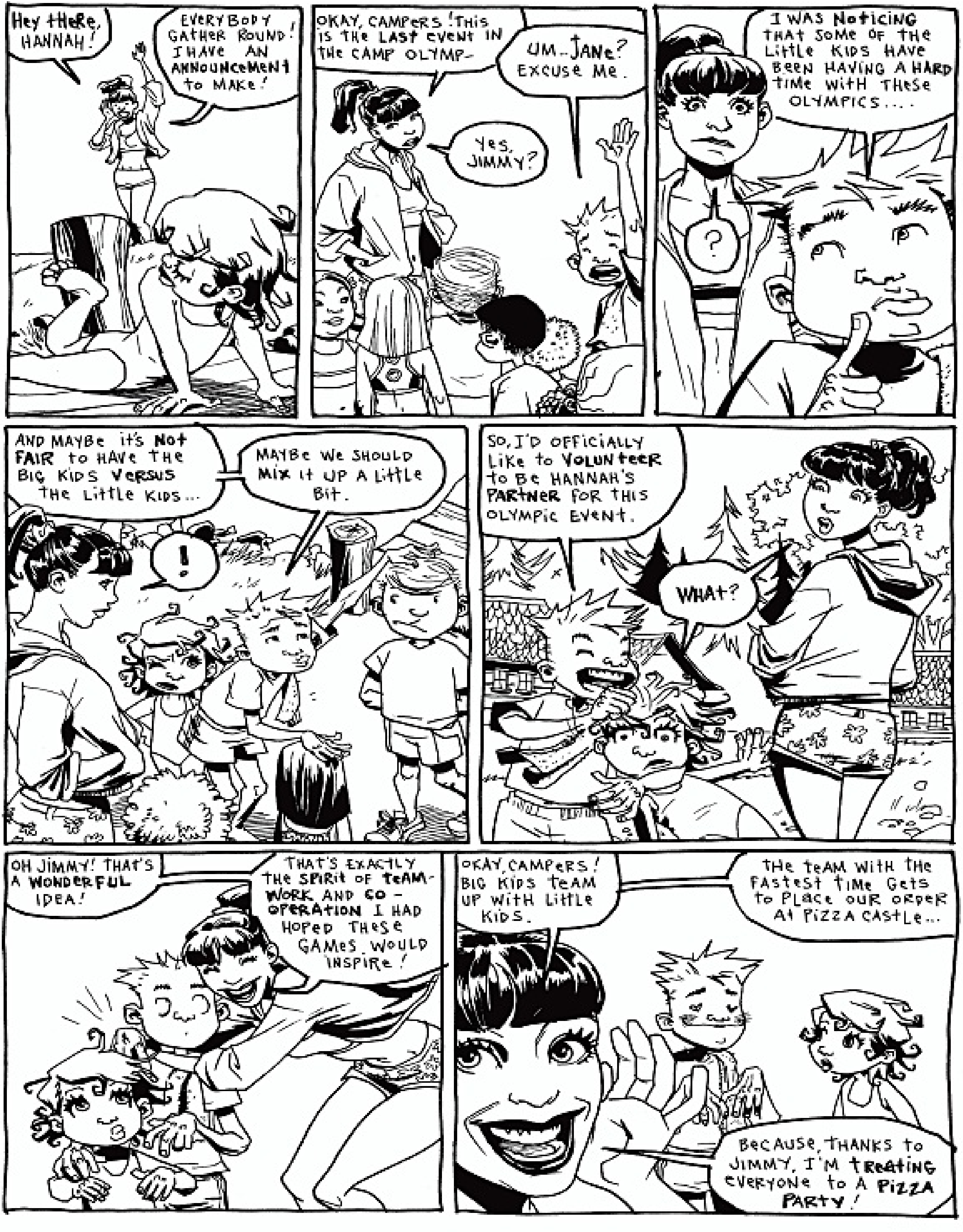

HUH? BUT YOU SAVED US. YOU BESTED THE DARK MASTER BY NOT BURNING IN THE SUN.
THANKS TO HANNAH.
I'LL EXPLAIN, PAL.
I COVERED HIM WITH MY ZINC STICK SUNBLOCK! TOTAL COVERAGE. AND IT'S THE SAME SHADE OF WHITE AS ORSON. I WEAR IT ON MY NOSE WHEN I SWIM!
THE MASTER DOESN'T KNOW BEANS ABOUT THIS STUFF!
BECAUSE I HAVE ZERO NATURAL S.P.F.,* WE GUESSED I HAD ABOUT 2 MINUTES MAX OF FIRE-FREE TIME.
YIKES! THAT REMINDS ME! I'VE GOT A SWIMMING RACE TO WIN. ARE YOU GUYS GONNA BE OKAY? 'CAUSE I HAVE TO GET BACK TO CAMP!
I THINK SO. NOW THAT THE MASTER'S TAKEN CARE OF, WE CAN USE THE CAVE BATS TO SEND MESSAGES TO OUR PARENTS!
WELL THEN, LATER, GATOR!
AFTER A WHILE, CROCODILE!
I HOPE YOU WIN THE RACE!
HA! WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT SUMMER GHOUL AND CAMP WERE RIGHT OVER THE HILLS FROM EACH OTHER!
SO, YOU STILL COULDA BURNT UP IN THE SUN?
YEAH, BUT I HAD NO CHOICE.
MY PLAN TO GET A MESSAGE TO MY FOLKS GOT HANNAH CAUGHT BY THE MASTER.
THEN, WE HAD TO FIGURE SOMETHING OUT, OR ELSE WE'D ALL BE EATEN BY HIM.
SO YOU TOOK A CHANCE ON THIS HUMAN AND HER SUN SHIELD?
OF COURSE! SHE'S MY BESTEST FRIEND. WE MAKE A GREAT TEAM!
WELL THEN — HURRAH! HURRAH FOR ORSON!
HE SAVED US! AND MADE A FOOL OUT OF THE DARK MASTER!
THREE CHEERS FOR ORSON! HURRAH! HURRAH HURRA...

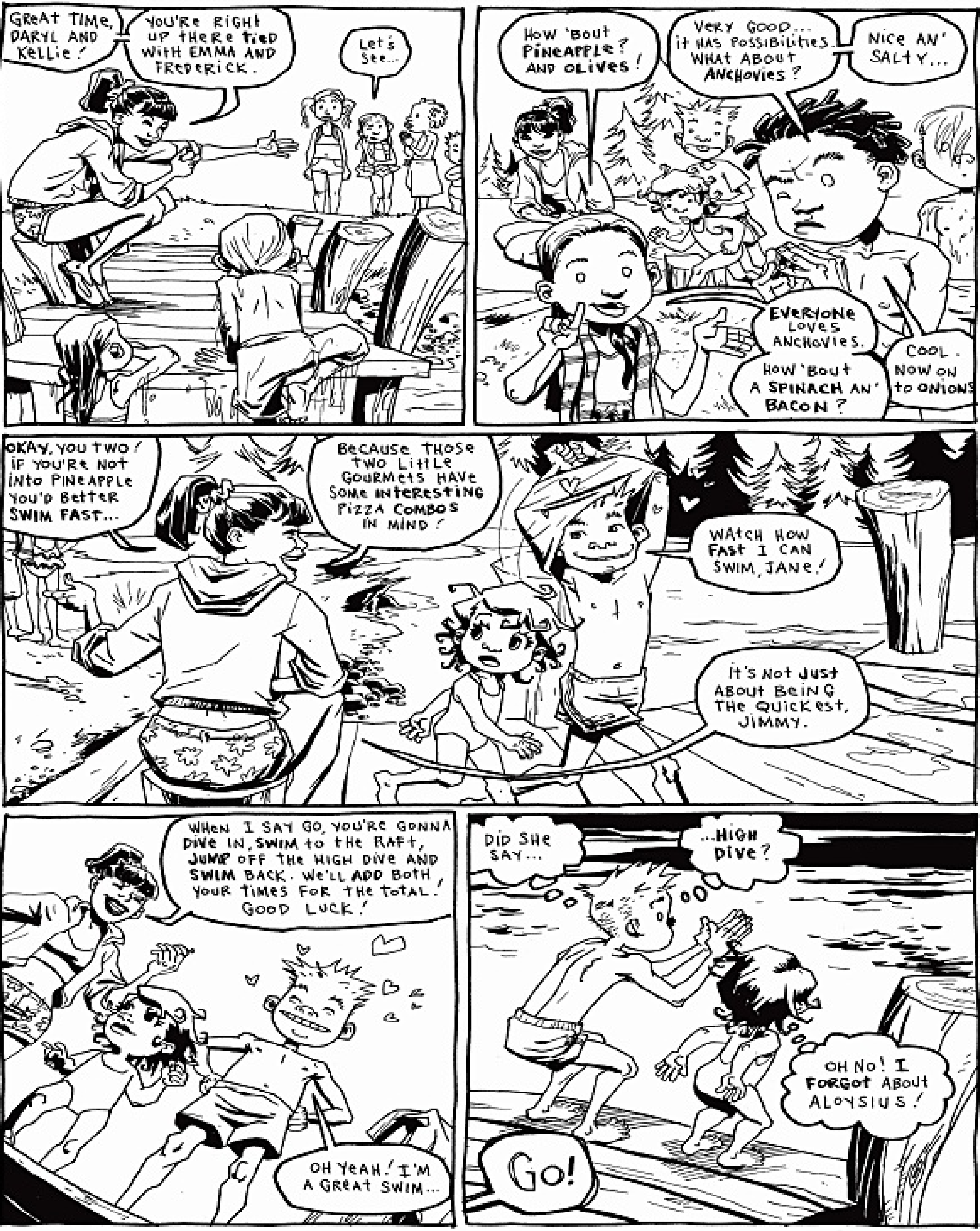
*S.P.F. – SUN PROTECTION FACTOR (I THINK...)

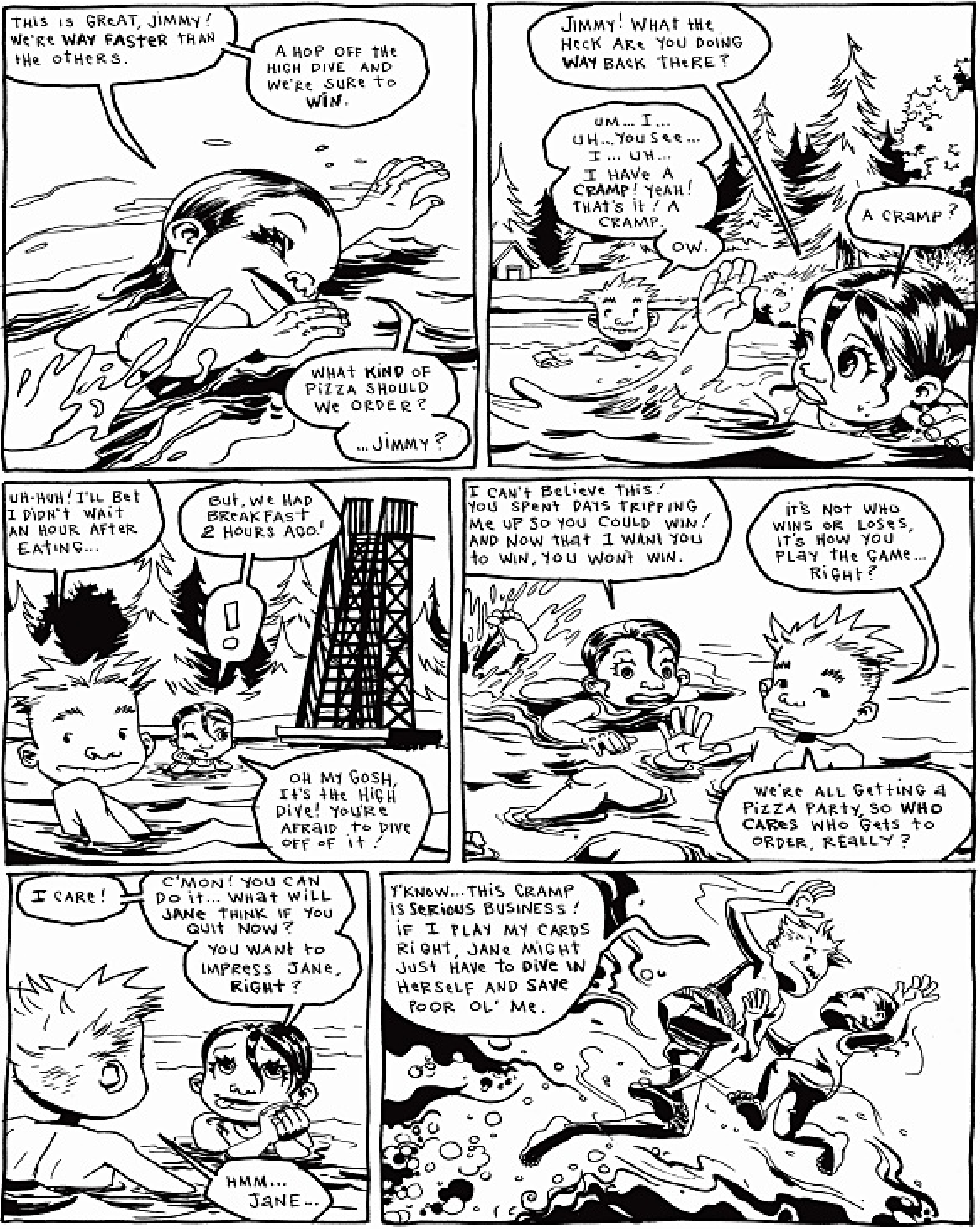

Sweaters
Winter co
OUCH! Move yer foot, Scary Godmother!
I can't get my bearings! Whose bed are we under?
Yeesh! This is harder than I thought!
I never hadda navigate with a passenger before!
Bleh.
How ya holdin' up over there, Scary Godmother?
Okay!! I'll try-n-step on it!
Gobble gobble one of us.
I just wish somethin' under these beds looked familiar!
I know this ain't my route!
hee hee lookit! it's my shoe I got my shoe...
Hey! That is your shoe!
We must be under your bed at home!
Out you go!
Whee!
SHOVE

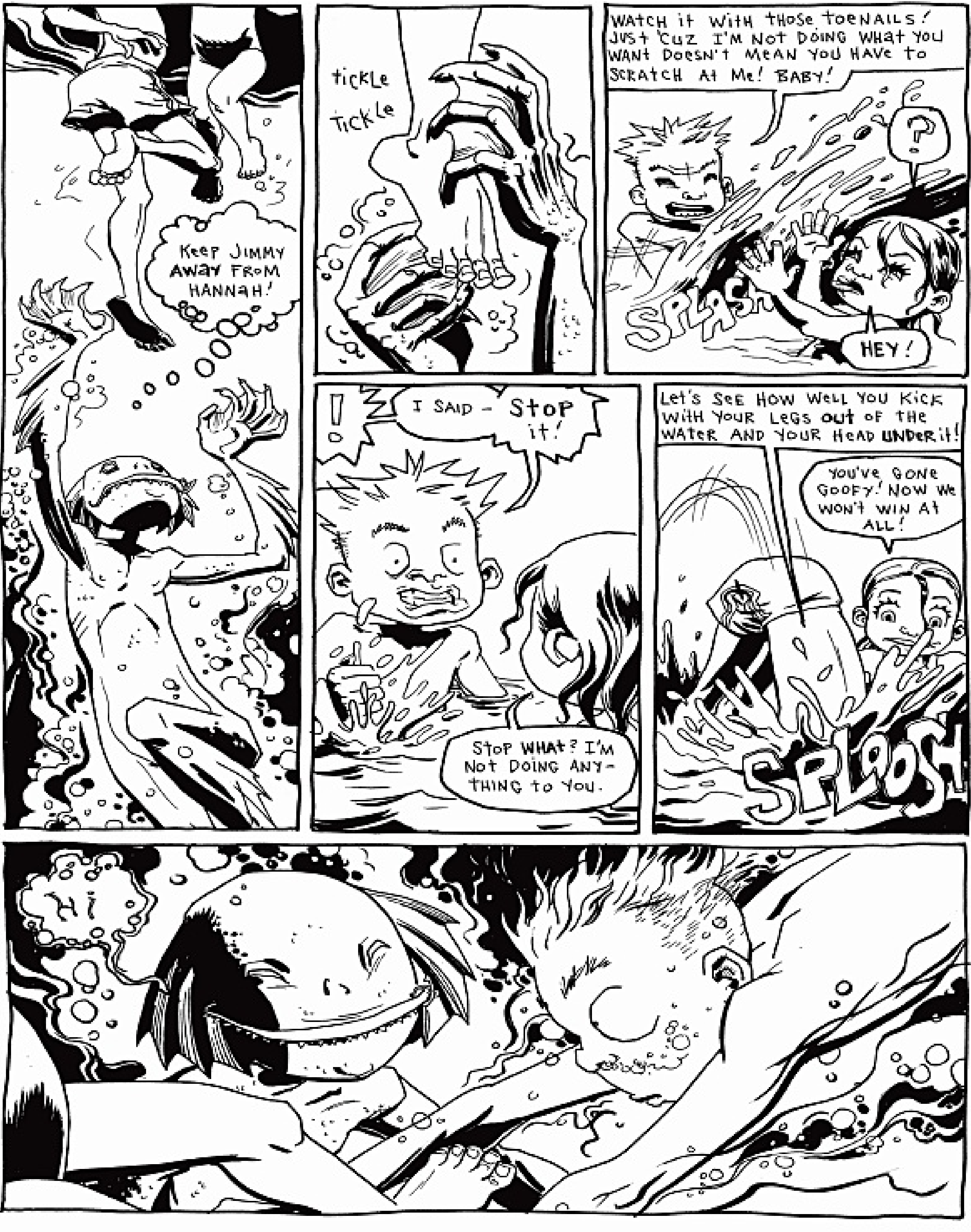

HI, GALS... WHASSUP?
SCARY GODMOTHER
IN
GHOUL'S OUT
FOR
SUMMER
PART FIVE
BY JILL THOMPSON

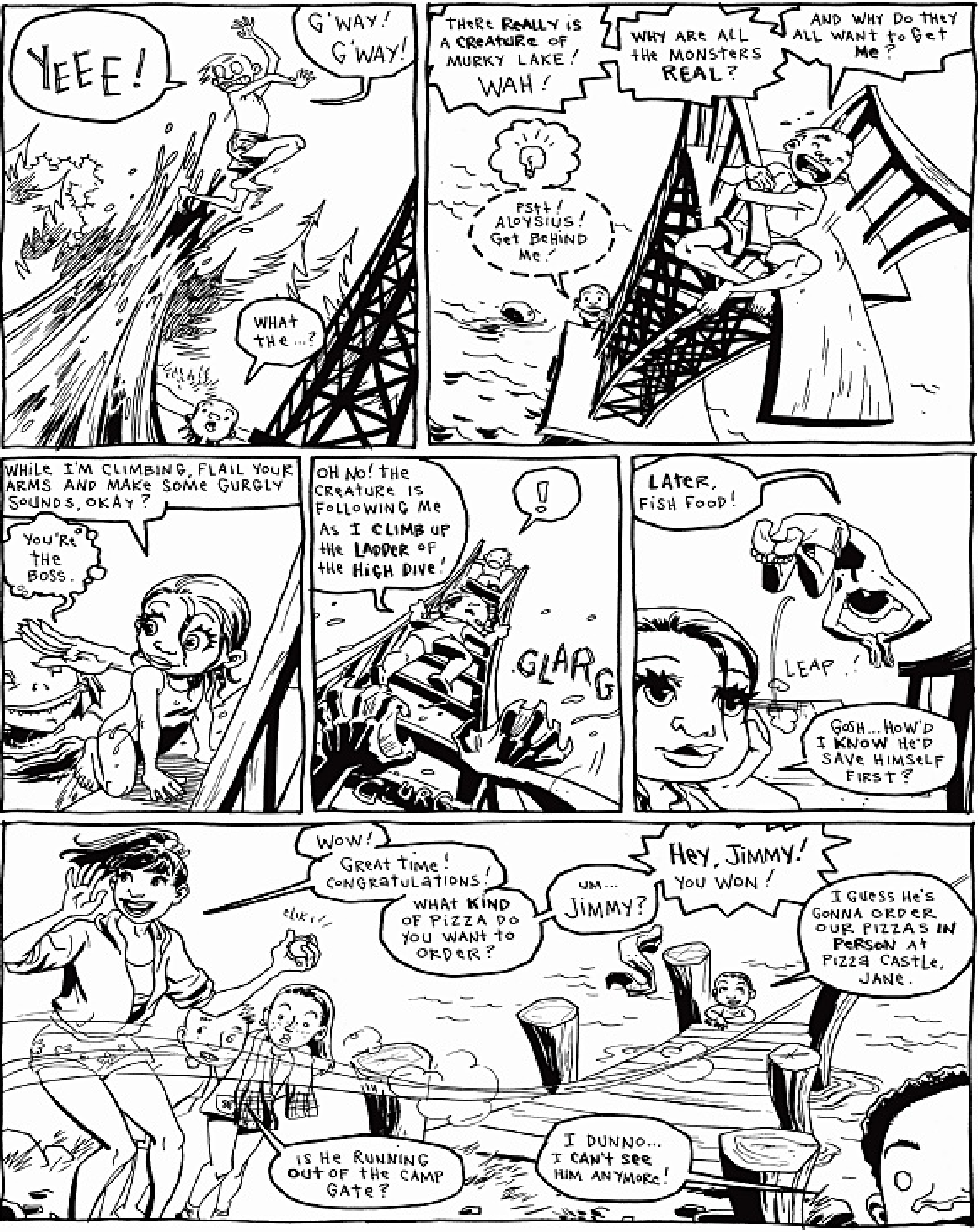

IT'S REALLY **DISAPPOINTING**, MOM...
I THOUGHT THESE OLYMPICS WOULD **INSPIRE** THE KIDS TO **SUPPORT** EACH OTHER.
?
CAMP OFFICE
I'M A FAILURE AS AN ACTIVITY COUNSELOR.
THE PRIZE CUP IS GOING TO BE AWARDED TO THE "BEST **BULLY**," NOT THE BEST SPORT!
!
OF COURSE I KNOW EVERYONE LIKES TO WIN, BUT **SOME** OF THESE KIDS ARE REALLY MEAN SPIRITED.
THEY EVEN **THREW FOOD** AT ONE OF THE LITTLE GIRLS.
MEANWHILE...
YOU'RE THE **FIRST** ONE HERE, HANNAH.
I WAS UP **ALL NIGHT** WITH ORSON FIGHTING EVIL AND SAVING LIVES.
OH! PLAYIN' "THE BAT" AGAIN?
GOT ENOUGH ENERGY FOR SWIMMIN'?
OH YEAH! AFTER LAST NIGHT, I CAN TACKLE **ANY** OL' TEST.
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO GIVE JIMMY THE OL' **DEEP SIX**?
NO DEEP-SIXIN' HIM! HE'S A JERKO SOMETIMES...
BUT HE'S **STILL** MY COUSIN...
I KNOW I CAN BEAT HIM TO THE RAFT.
WELL, THAT MAKES IT EASIER FOR ME!
I'LL JUST KEEP HIM OUT OF YOUR WAY!

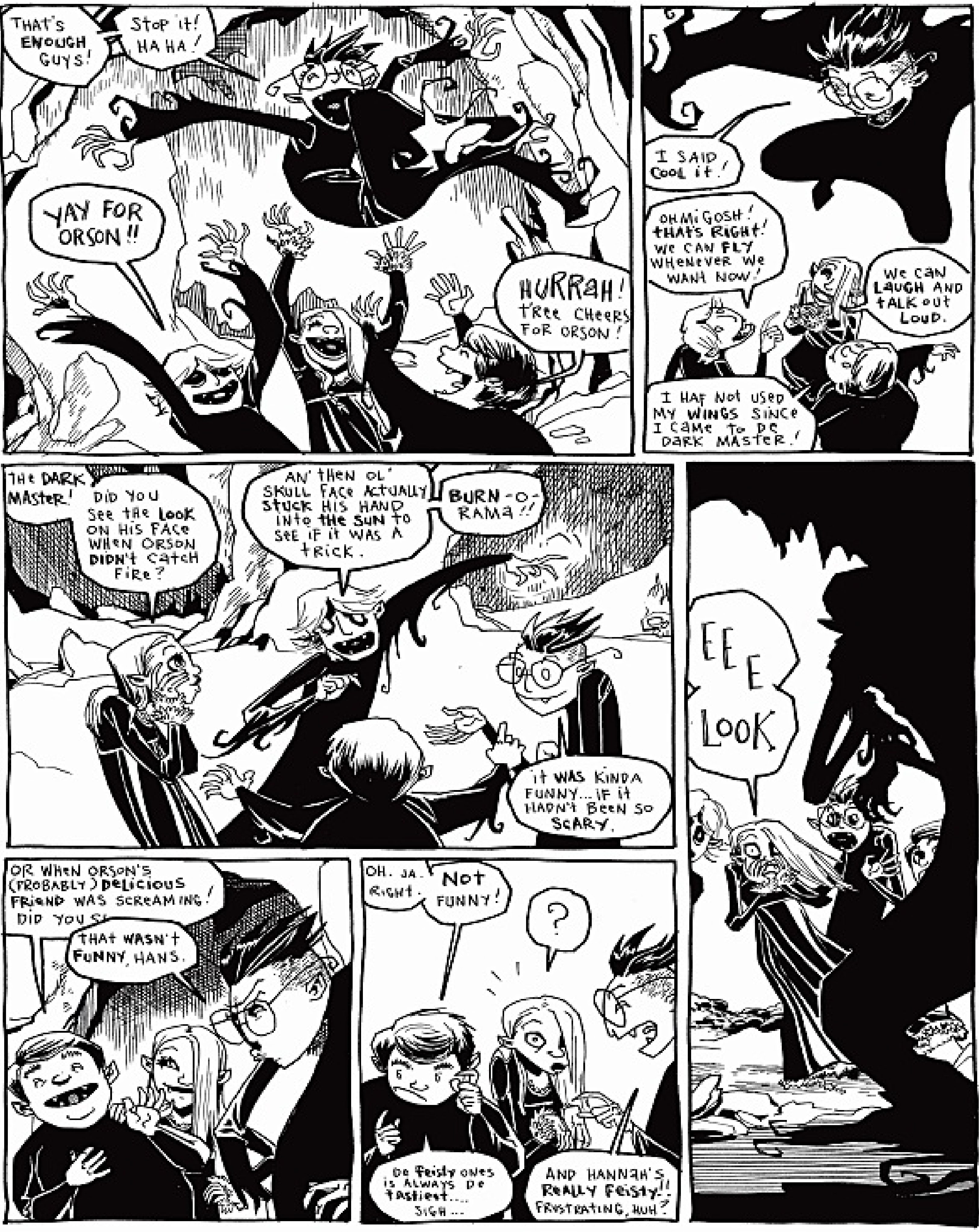

HEY THERE, HANNAH!
EVERYBODY GATHER ROUND! I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE!
OKAY, CAMPERS! THIS IS THE LAST EVENT IN THE CAMP OLYMP–
UM.. JANE? EXCUSE ME.
YES, JIMMY?
I WAS NOTICING THAT SOME OF THE LITTLE KIDS HAVE BEEN HAVING A HARD TIME WITH THESE OLYMPICS....
?
AND MAYBE IT'S NOT FAIR TO HAVE THE BIG KIDS VERSUS THE LITTLE KIDS...
MAYBE WE SHOULD MIX IT UP A LITTLE BIT.
!
SO, I'D OFFICIALLY LIKE TO VOLUNTEER TO BE HANNAH'S PARTNER FOR THIS OLYMPIC EVENT.
WHAT?
OH JIMMY! THAT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA!
THAT'S EXACTLY THE SPIRIT OF TEAMWORK AND CO-OPERATION I HAD HOPED THESE GAMES WOULD INSPIRE!
OKAY, CAMPERS! BIG KIDS TEAM UP WITH LITTLE KIDS.
THE TEAM WITH THE FASTEST TIME GETS TO PLACE OUR ORDER AT PIZZA CASTLE...
BECAUSE, THANKS TO JIMMY, I'M TREATING EVERYONE TO A PIZZA PARTY!

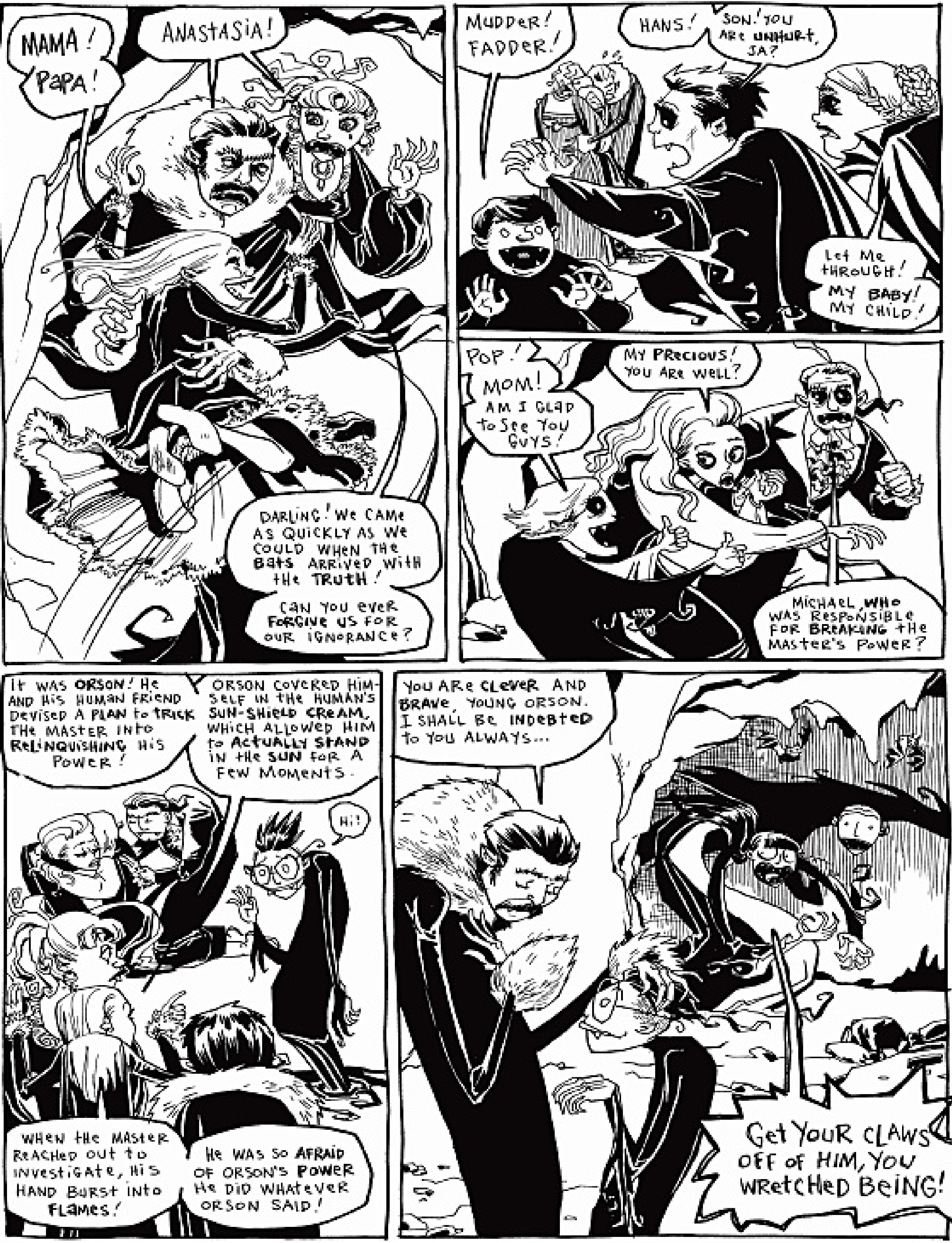

GREAT TIME, DARYL AND KELLIE!
YOU'RE RIGHT UP THERE TIED WITH EMMA AND FREDERICK.
LET'S SEE...
HOW 'BOUT PINEAPPLE? AND OLIVES!
VERY GOOD... IT HAS POSSIBILITIES. WHAT ABOUT ANCHOVIES?
NICE AN' SALTY...
EVERYONE LOVES ANCHOVIES.
HOW 'BOUT A SPINACH AN' BACON?
COOL. NOW ON TO ONIONS
OKAY, YOU TWO! IF YOU'RE NOT INTO PINEAPPLE YOU'D BETTER SWIM FAST...
BECAUSE THOSE TWO LITTLE GOURMETS HAVE SOME INTERESTING PIZZA COMBOS IN MIND!
WATCH HOW FAST I CAN SWIM, JANE!
IT'S NOT JUST ABOUT BEING THE QUICKEST, JIMMY.
WHEN I SAY GO, YOU'RE GONNA DIVE IN, SWIM TO THE RAFT, JUMP OFF THE HIGH DIVE AND SWIM BACK. WE'LL ADD BOTH YOUR TIMES FOR THE TOTAL! GOOD LUCK!
OH YEAH! I'M A GREAT SWIM...
DID SHE SAY...
...HIGH DIVE?
OH NO! I FORGOT ABOUT ALOYSIUS!
GO!

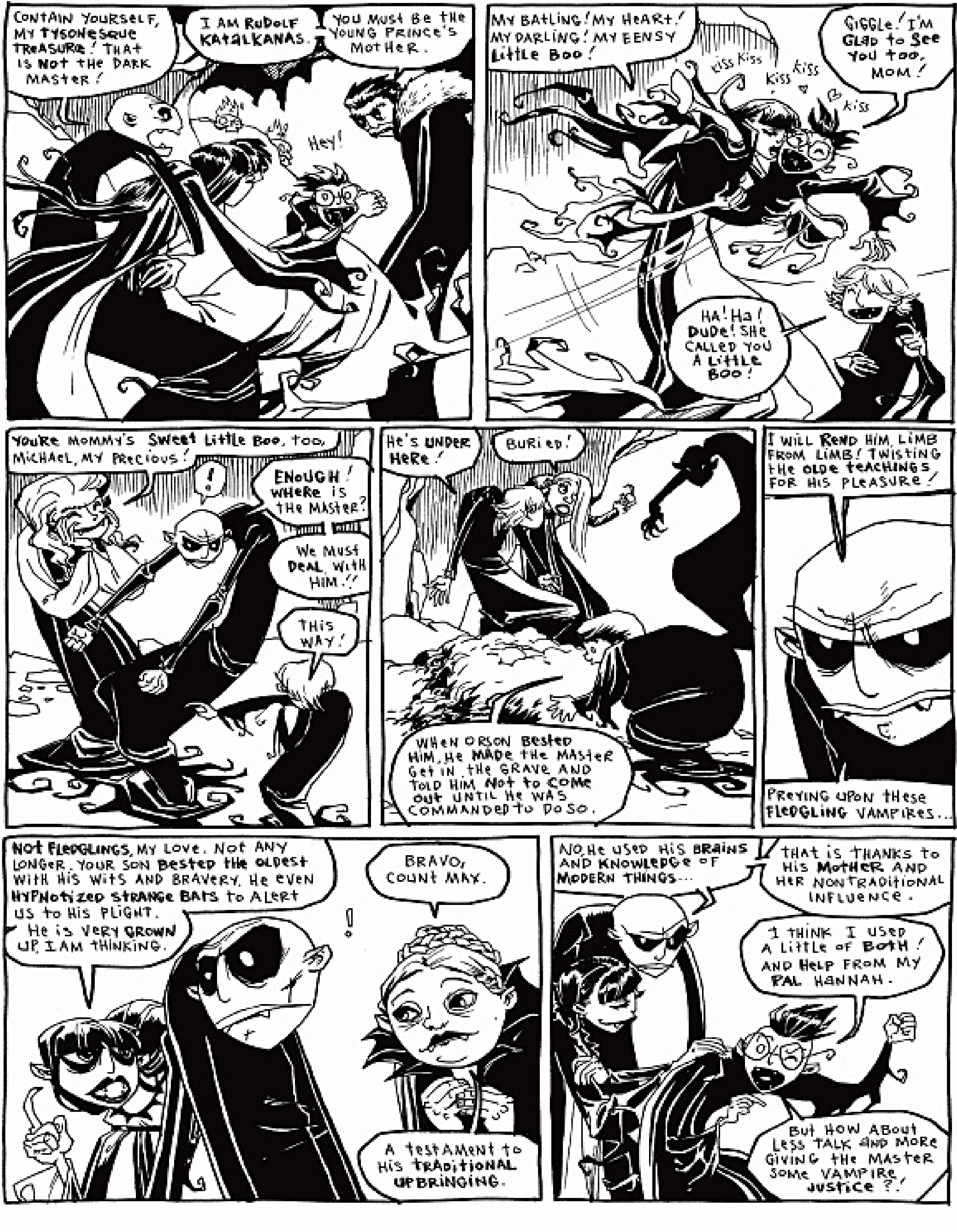

THIS IS GREAT, JIMMY! WE'RE WAY FASTER THAN THE OTHERS.
A HOP OFF THE HIGH DIVE AND WE'RE SURE TO WIN.
WHAT KIND OF PIZZA SHOULD WE ORDER?
...JIMMY?
JIMMY! WHAT THE HECK ARE YOU DOING WAY BACK THERE?
UM... I... UH... YOU SEE... I... UH... I HAVE A CRAMP! YEAH! THAT'S IT! A CRAMP.
OW.
A CRAMP?
UH-HUH! I'LL BET I DIDN'T WAIT AN HOUR AFTER EATING...
BUT, WE HAD BREAKFAST 2 HOURS AGO!
!
OH MY GOSH, IT'S THE HIGH DIVE! YOU'RE AFRAID TO DIVE OFF OF IT!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! YOU SPENT DAYS TRIPPING ME UP SO YOU COULD WIN! AND NOW THAT I WANT YOU TO WIN, YOU WON'T WIN.
IT'S NOT WHO WINS OR LOSES, IT'S HOW YOU PLAY THE GAME... RIGHT?
WE'RE ALL GETTING A PIZZA PARTY, SO WHO CARES WHO GETS TO ORDER, REALLY?
I CARE!
C'MON! YOU CAN DO IT... WHAT WILL JANE THINK IF YOU QUIT NOW?
YOU WANT TO IMPRESS JANE, RIGHT?
HMM... JANE...
Y'KNOW... THIS CRAMP IS SERIOUS BUSINESS! IF I PLAY MY CARDS RIGHT, JANE MIGHT JUST HAVE TO DIVE IN HERSELF AND SAVE POOR OL' ME.
OW

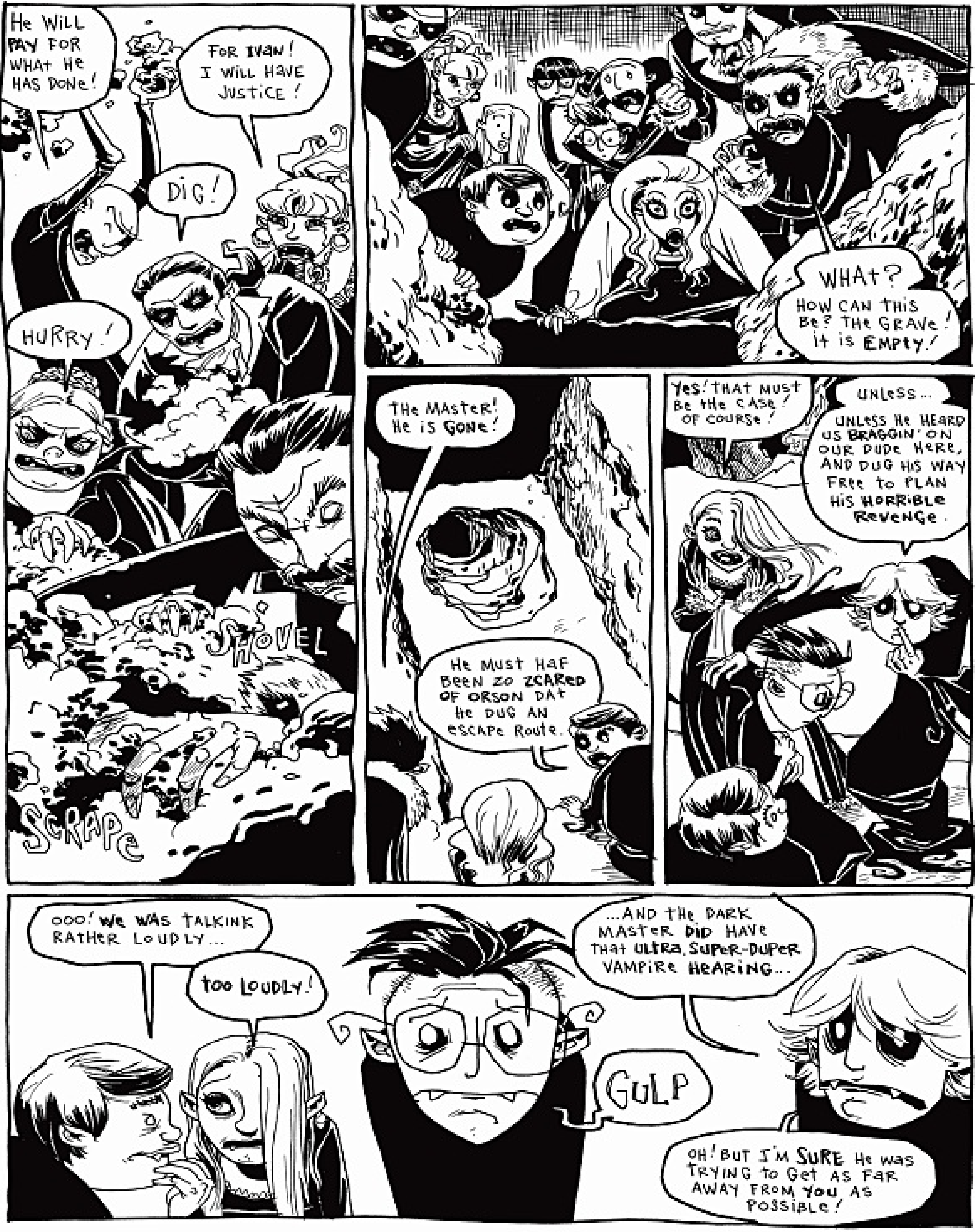

KEEP JIMMY AWAY FROM HANNAH!
TICKLE
TICKLE
WATCH IT WITH THOSE TOENAILS! JUST 'CUZ I'M NOT DOING WHAT YOU WANT DOESN'T MEAN YOU HAVE TO SCRATCH AT ME! BABY!
?
SPLASH
HEY!
!
I SAID - STOP IT!
STOP WHAT? I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING TO YOU.
LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU KICK WITH YOUR LEGS OUT OF THE WATER AND YOUR HEAD UNDER IT!
YOU'VE GONE GOOFY! NOW WE WON'T WIN AT ALL!
SPLASH
SPLOOSH
HI

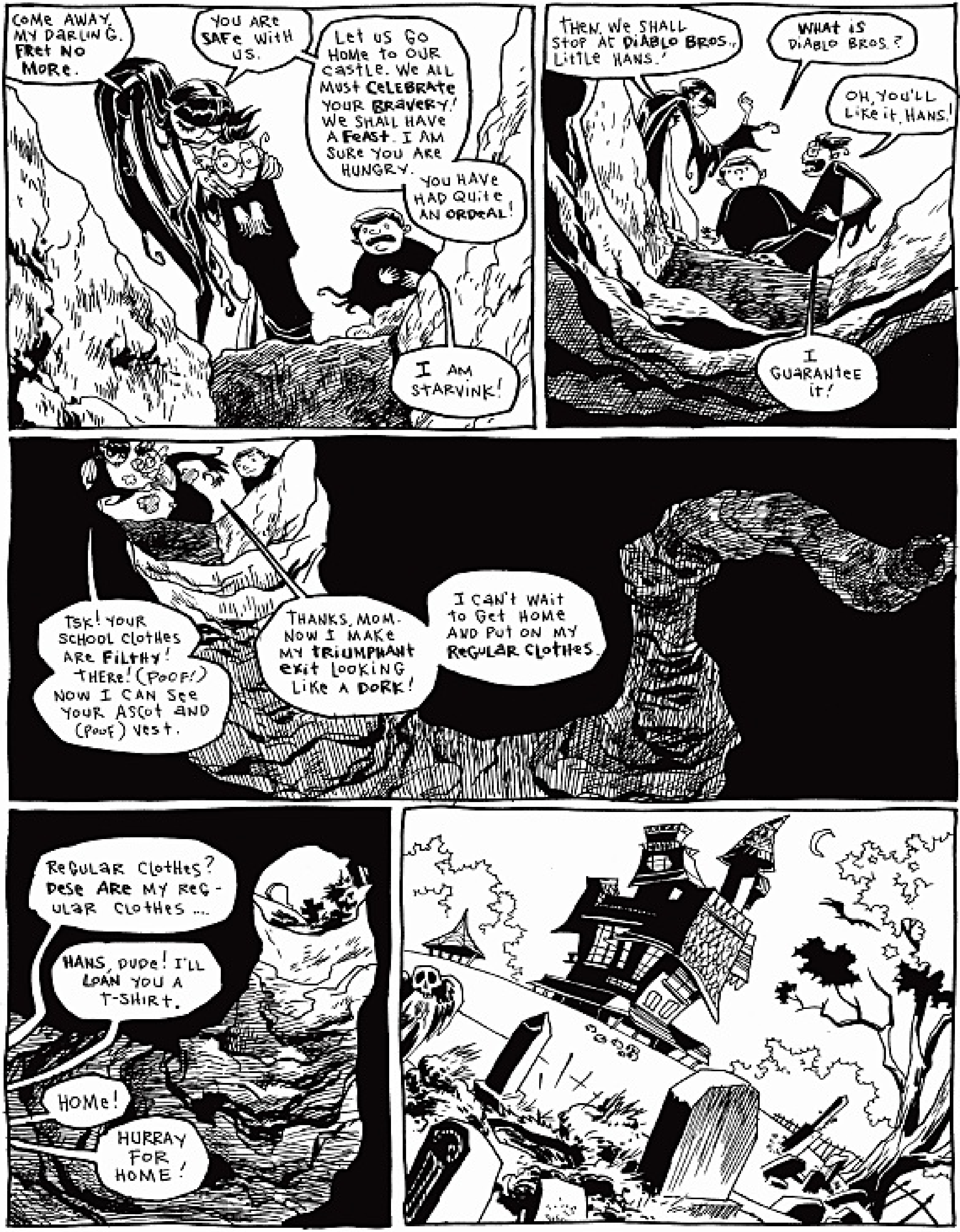

YEEE!
G'WAY! G'WAY!
WHAT THE...?
THERE REALLY IS A CREATURE OF MURKY LAKE! WAH!
WHY ARE ALL THE MONSTERS REAL?
AND WHY DO THEY ALL WANT TO GET ME?
PSST! ALOYSIUS! GET BEHIND ME!
WHILE I'M CLIMBING, FLAIL YOUR ARMS AND MAKE SOME GURGLY SOUNDS, OKAY?
YOU'RE THE BOSS.
OH NO! THE CREATURE IS FOLLOWING ME AS I CLIMB UP THE LADDER OF THE HIGH DIVE!
!
GLARG
GLURG
LATER, FISH FOOD!
LEAP!
GOSH... HOW'D I KNOW HE'D SAVE HIMSELF FIRST?
WOW! GREAT TIME! CONGRATULATIONS!
WHAT KIND OF PIZZA DO YOU WANT TO ORDER?
CLIK!
UM... JIMMY?
HEY, JIMMY! YOU WON!
I GUESS HE'S GONNA ORDER OUR PIZZAS IN PERSON AT PIZZA CASTLE, JANE.
IS HE RUNNING OUT OF THE CAMP GATE?
I DUNNO... I CAN'T SEE HIM ANYMORE!

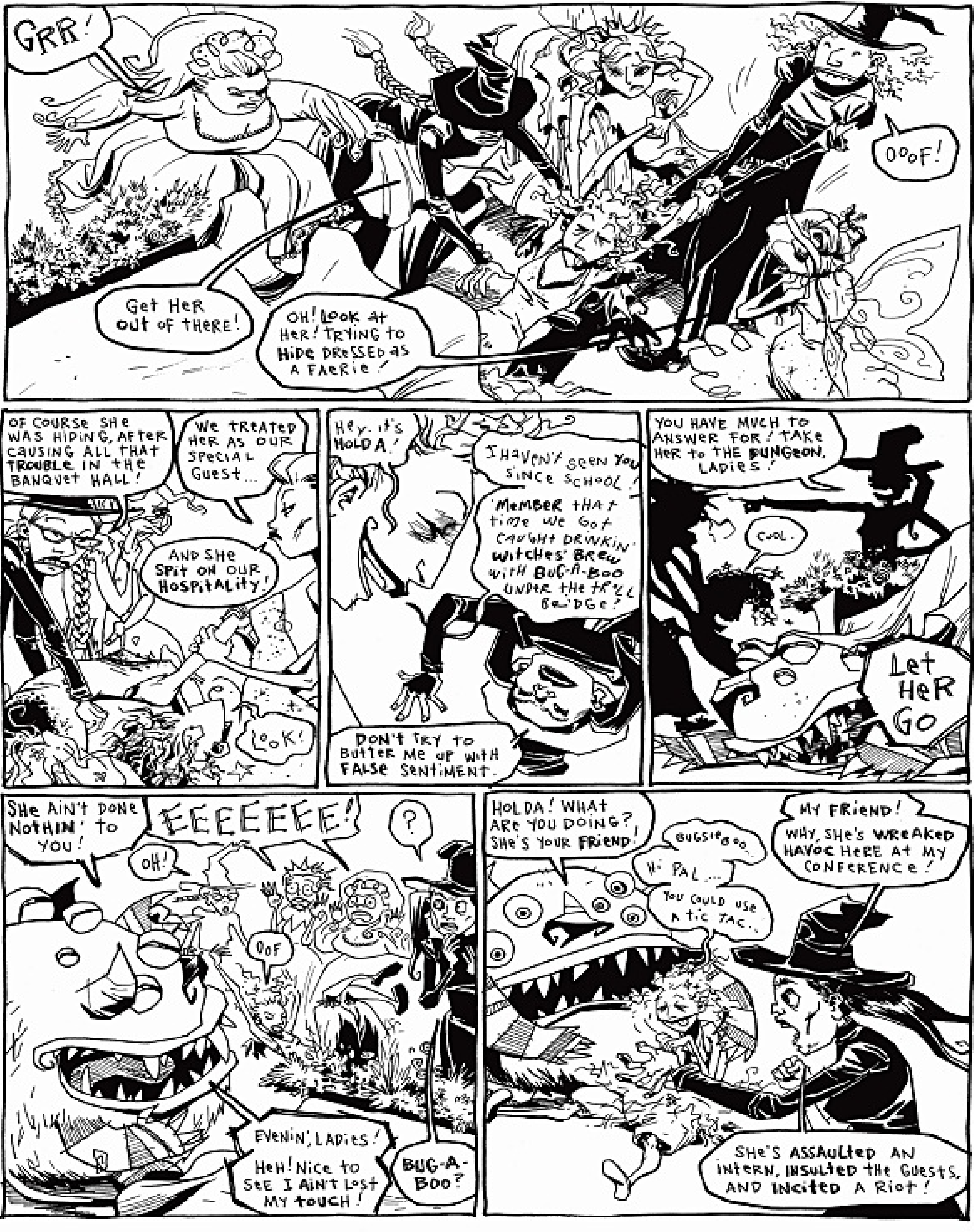

THAT'S ENOUGH GUYS!
STOP IT! HA HA!
YAY FOR ORSON!!
HURRAH! TREE CHEERS FOR ORSON!
I SAID COOL IT!
OH MI GOSH! THAT'S RIGHT! WE CAN FLY WHENEVER WE WANT NOW!
WE CAN LAUGH AND TALK OUT LOUD.
I HAF NOT USED MY WINGS SINCE I CAME TO DE DARK MASTER!
THE DARK MASTER!
DID YOU SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WHEN ORSON DIDN'T CATCH FIRE?
AN' THEN OL' SKULL FACE ACTUALLY STUCK HIS HAND INTO THE SUN TO SEE IF IT WAS A TRICK.
BURN-O-RAMA!!
IT WAS KINDA FUNNY... IF IT HADN'T BEEN SO SCARY.
EEE LOOK
OR WHEN ORSON'S (PROBABLY) DELICIOUS FRIEND WAS SCREAMING! DID YOU S
THAT WASN'T FUNNY, HANS.
OH. JA. RIGHT.
NOT FUNNY!
?
DE FEISTY ONES IS ALWAYS DE TASTIEST.... SIGH...
AND HANNAH'S REALLY FEISTY!! FRUSTRATING, HUH?

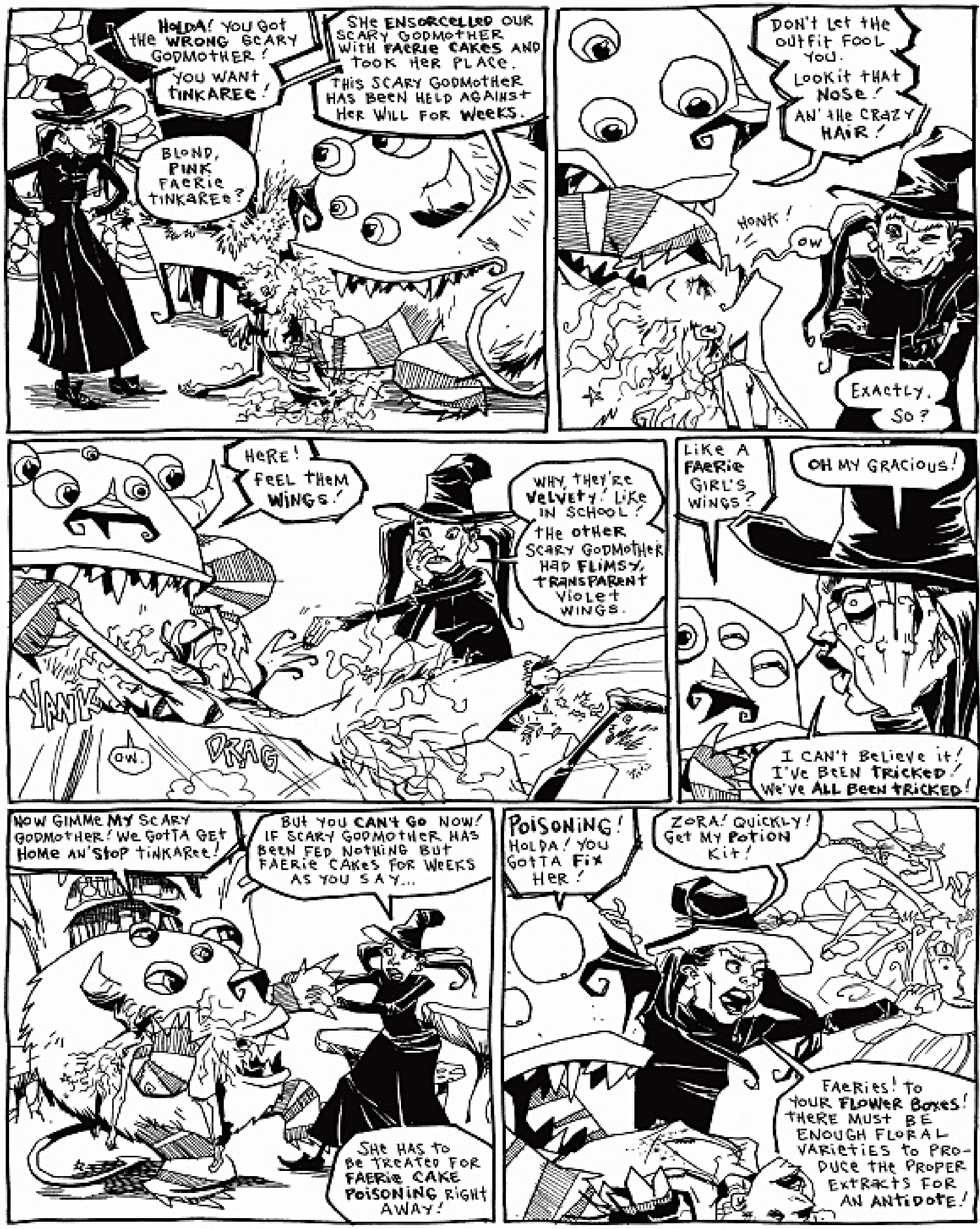

MAMA! PAPA!
ANASTASIA!
DARLING! WE CAME AS QUICKLY AS WE COULD WHEN THE BATS ARRIVED WITH THE TRUTH!
CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE US FOR OUR IGNORANCE?
MUDDER! FADDER!
HANS!
SON! YOU ARE UNHURT, JA?
LET ME THROUGH! MY BABY! MY CHILD!
POP! MOM! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS!
MY PRECIOUS! YOU ARE WELL?
MICHAEL, WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR BREAKING THE MASTER'S POWER?
IT WAS ORSON! HE AND HIS HUMAN FRIEND DEVISED A PLAN TO TRICK THE MASTER INTO RELINQUISHING HIS POWER!
ORSON COVERED HIMSELF IN THE HUMAN'S SUN-SHIELD CREAM, WHICH ALLOWED HIM TO ACTUALLY STAND IN THE SUN FOR A FEW MOMENTS.
HI!
WHEN THE MASTER REACHED OUT TO INVESTIGATE, HIS HAND BURST INTO FLAMES!
HE WAS SO AFRAID OF ORSON'S POWER HE DID WHATEVER ORSON SAID!
YOU ARE CLEVER AND BRAVE, YOUNG ORSON. I SHALL BE INDEBTED TO YOU ALWAYS...
GET YOUR CLAWS OFF OF HIM, YOU WRETCHED BEING!

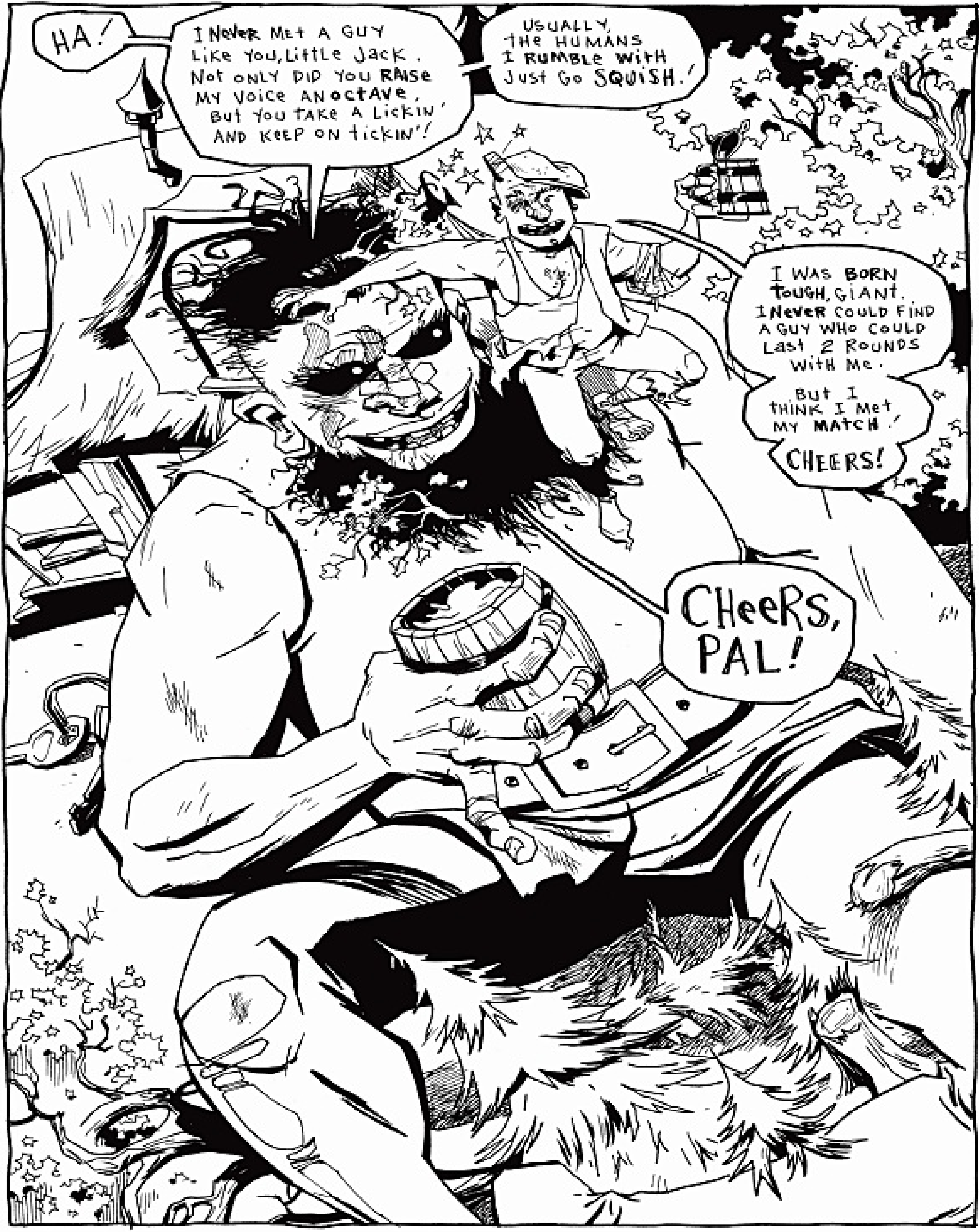

CONTAIN YOURSELF, MY TYSONESQUE TREASURE! THAT IS NOT THE DARK MASTER!
I AM RUDOLF KATALKANAS.
YOU MUST BE THE YOUNG PRINCE'S MOTHER.
HEY!
MY BATLING! MY HEART! MY DARLING! MY EENSY LITTLE BOO!
KISS KISS
KISS KISS
KISS
GIGGLE! I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU TOO, MOM!
HA! HA! DUDE! SHE CALLED YOU A LITTLE BOO!
YOU'RE MOMMY'S SWEET LITTLE BOO, TOO, MICHAEL, MY PRECIOUS!
!
ENOUGH! WHERE IS THE MASTER?
WE MUST DEAL WITH HIM!!
THIS WAY!
HE'S UNDER HERE!
BURIED!
WHEN ORSON BESTED HIM, HE MADE THE MASTER GET IN THE GRAVE AND TOLD HIM NOT TO COME OUT UNTIL HE WAS COMMANDED TO DO SO.
I WILL REND HIM, LIMB FROM LIMB! TWISTING THE OLDE TEACHINGS FOR HIS PLEASURE!
PREYING UPON THESE FLEDGLING VAMPIRES...
NOT FLEDGLINGS, MY LOVE. NOT ANY LONGER. YOUR SON BESTED THE OLDEST WITH HIS WITS AND BRAVERY. HE EVEN HYPNOTIZED STRANGE BATS TO ALERT US TO HIS PLIGHT. HE IS VERY GROWN UP, I AM THINKING.
BRAVO, COUNT MAX.
!
A TESTAMENT TO HIS TRADITIONAL UPBRINGING.
NO, HE USED HIS BRAINS AND KNOWLEDGE OF MODERN THINGS...
THAT IS THANKS TO HIS MOTHER AND HER NONTRADITIONAL INFLUENCE.
I THINK I USED A LITTLE OF BOTH! AND HELP FROM MY PAL HANNAH.
BUT HOW ABOUT LESS TALK AND MORE GIVING THE MASTER SOME VAMPIRE JUSTICE?!

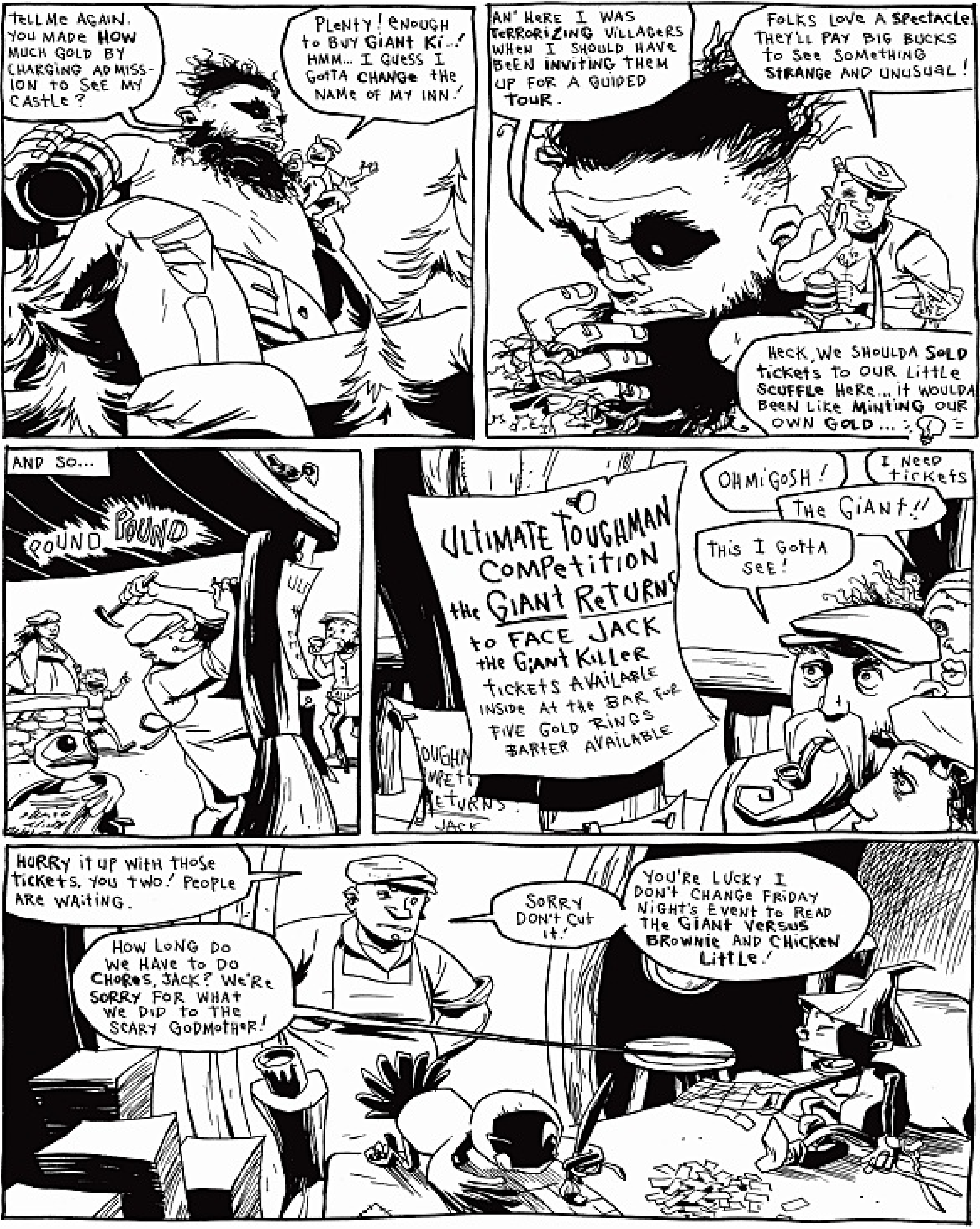

He WILL PAY FOR WHAT He HAS DONE!
FOR IVAN! I WILL HAVE JUSTICE!
DIG!
HURRY!
SHOVEL
SCRAPE
WHAT? HOW CAN THIS Be? THE GRAVE! It is EMPTY!
THe MASTER! He is GONE!
He MUST HAF BEEN ZO ZCARED OF ORSON DAT he DUG AN eSCAPe Route.
YES! THAT MUST Be the CASE! OF COURSE!
UNLESS...
UNLESS He HEARD US BRAGGIN' ON OUR DUDE HERE, AND DUG HIS WAY FREE to PLAN HIS HORRIBLE REVENGE.
OOO! WE WAS TALKINK RATHER LOUDLY...
TOO LOUDLY!
...AND THE DARK MASTER DID HAVE THAT ULTRA, SUPER-DUPER VAMPIRE HEARING...
GULP
OH! BUT I'M SURE He WAS TRYING to Get AS FAR AWAY FROM YOU AS POSSIBLE!

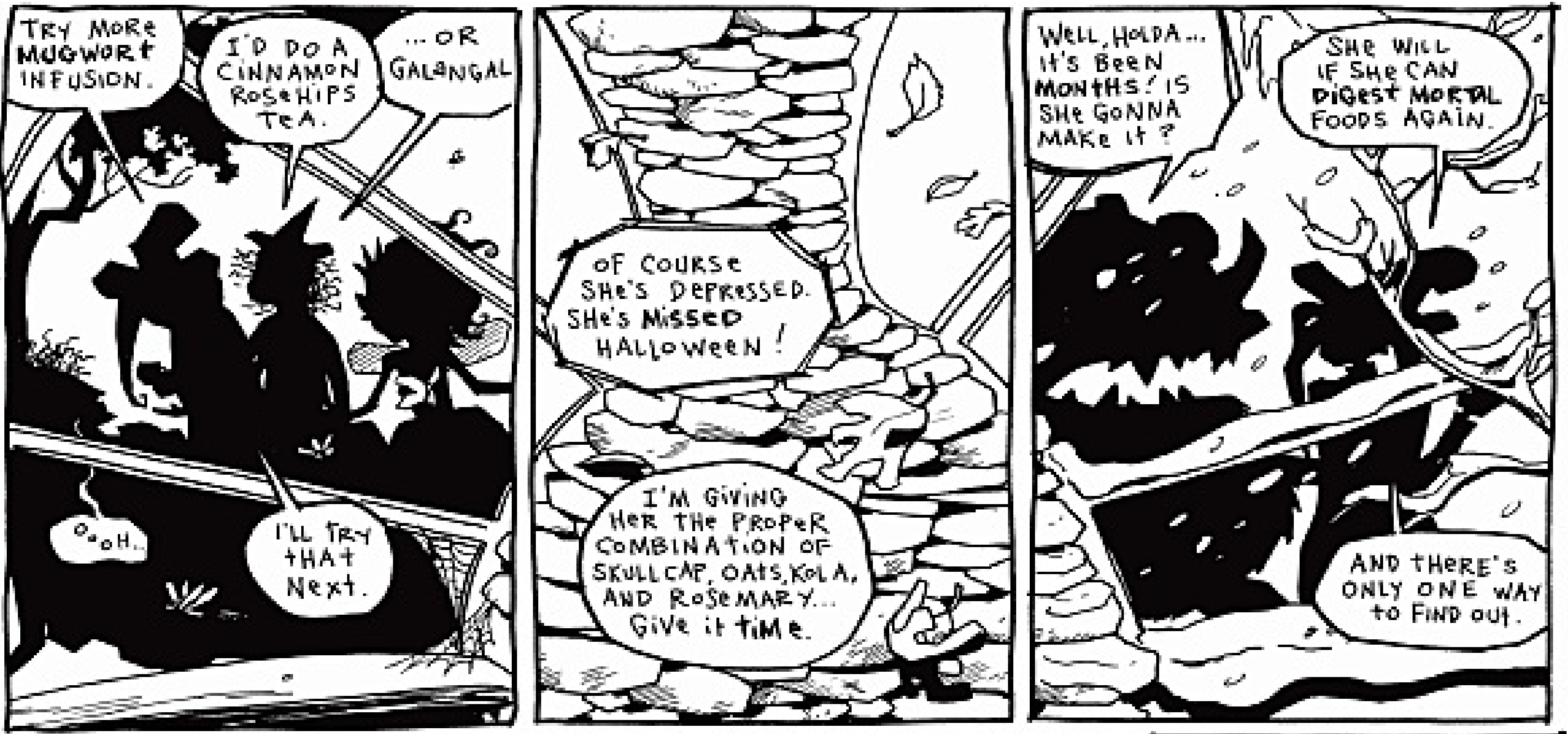

COME AWAY, MY DARLING. FRET NO MORE.
YOU ARE SAFE WITH US.
LET US GO HOME TO OUR CASTLE. WE ALL MUST CELEBRATE YOUR BRAVERY! WE SHALL HAVE A FEAST. I AM SURE YOU ARE HUNGRY.
YOU HAVE HAD QUITE AN ORDEAL!
I AM STARVINK!
THEN WE SHALL STOP AT DIABLO BROS., LITTLE HANS.
WHAT IS DIABLO BROS.?
OH, YOU'LL LIKE IT, HANS!
I GUARANTEE IT!
TSK! YOUR SCHOOL CLOTHES ARE FILTHY! THERE! (POOF!) NOW I CAN SEE YOUR ASCOT AND (POOF) VEST.
THANKS, MOM. NOW I MAKE MY TRIUMPHANT EXIT LOOKING LIKE A DORK!
I CAN'T WAIT TO GET HOME AND PUT ON MY REGULAR CLOTHES.
REGULAR CLOTHES? DESE ARE MY REGULAR CLOTHES ....
HANS, DUDE! I'LL LOAN YOU A T-SHIRT.
HOME!
HURRAY FOR HOME!

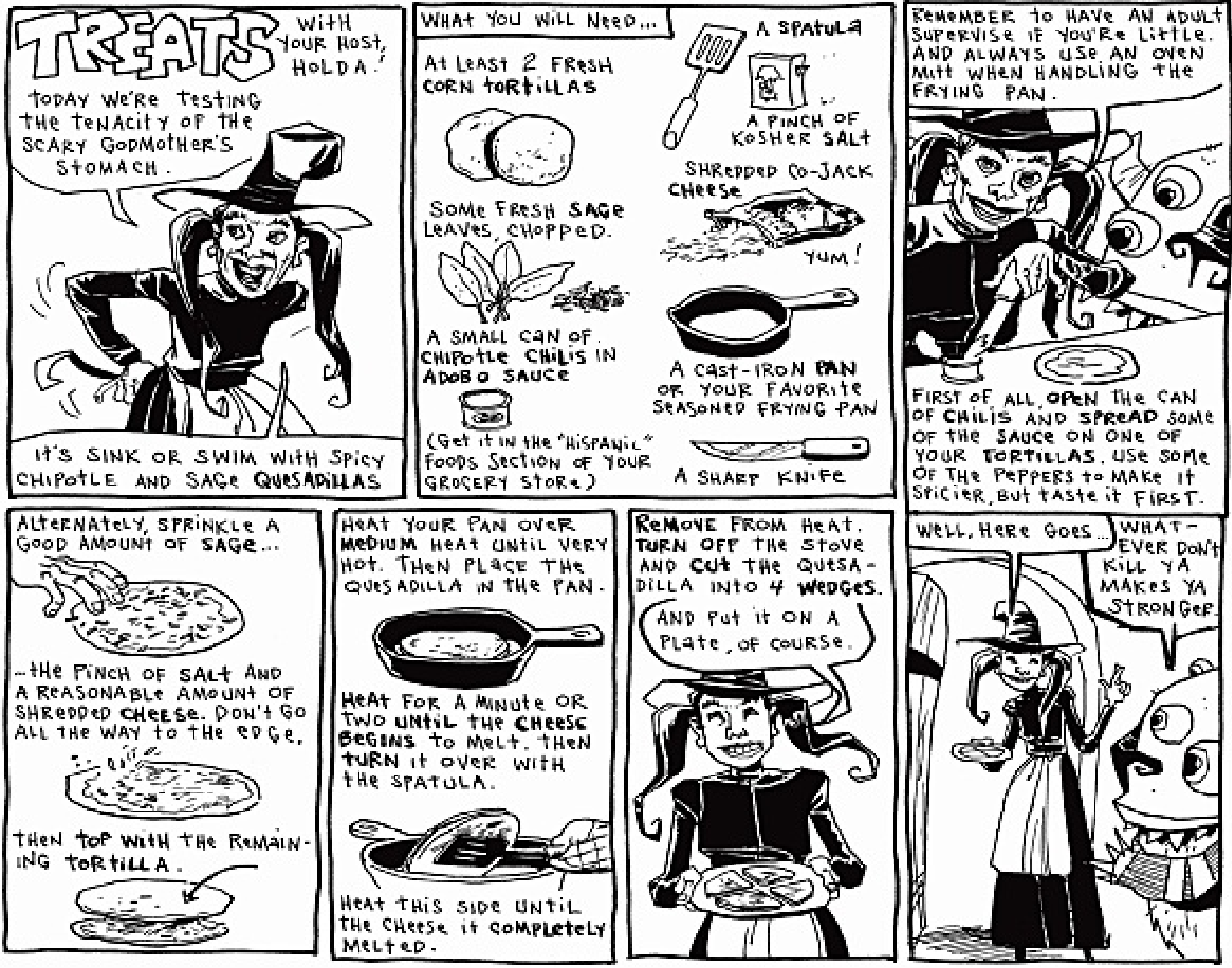

GRR!
OOOF!
Get Her out of THERE!
OH! LOOK at HER! TRYING to HIDE DRESSED as A FAERIE!
OF COURSE SHE WAS HIDING, AFTER CAUSING ALL THAT TROUBLE IN THE BANQUET HALL!
WE TREATED HER AS OUR SPECIAL GUEST...
AND SHE SPIT ON OUR HOSPITALITY!
LOOK!
Hey, it's HOLDA!
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE SCHOOL!
'MEMBER THAT TIME WE GOT CAUGHT DRINKIN' WITCHES' BREW WITH BUG-A-BOO UNDER THE TROLL BRIDGE?
DON'T TRY TO BUTTER ME UP WITH FALSE SENTIMENT.
YOU HAVE MUCH TO ANSWER FOR! TAKE HER TO THE DUNGEON, LADIES!
COOL.
Let HeR GO
SHE AIN'T DONE NOTHIN' TO YOU!
EEEEEEE!
?
OH!
OOF
EVENIN', LADIES!
HEH! NICE TO SEE I AIN'T LOST MY TOUCH!
BUG-A-BOO?
HOLDA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? SHE'S YOUR FRIEND!
BUGSIE BOO...
HI PAL...
YOU COULD USE A TIC TAC...
MY FRIEND! WHY, SHE'S WREAKED HAVOC HERE AT MY CONFERENCE!
SHE'S ASSAULTED AN INTERN, INSULTED THE GUESTS, AND INCITED A RIOT!

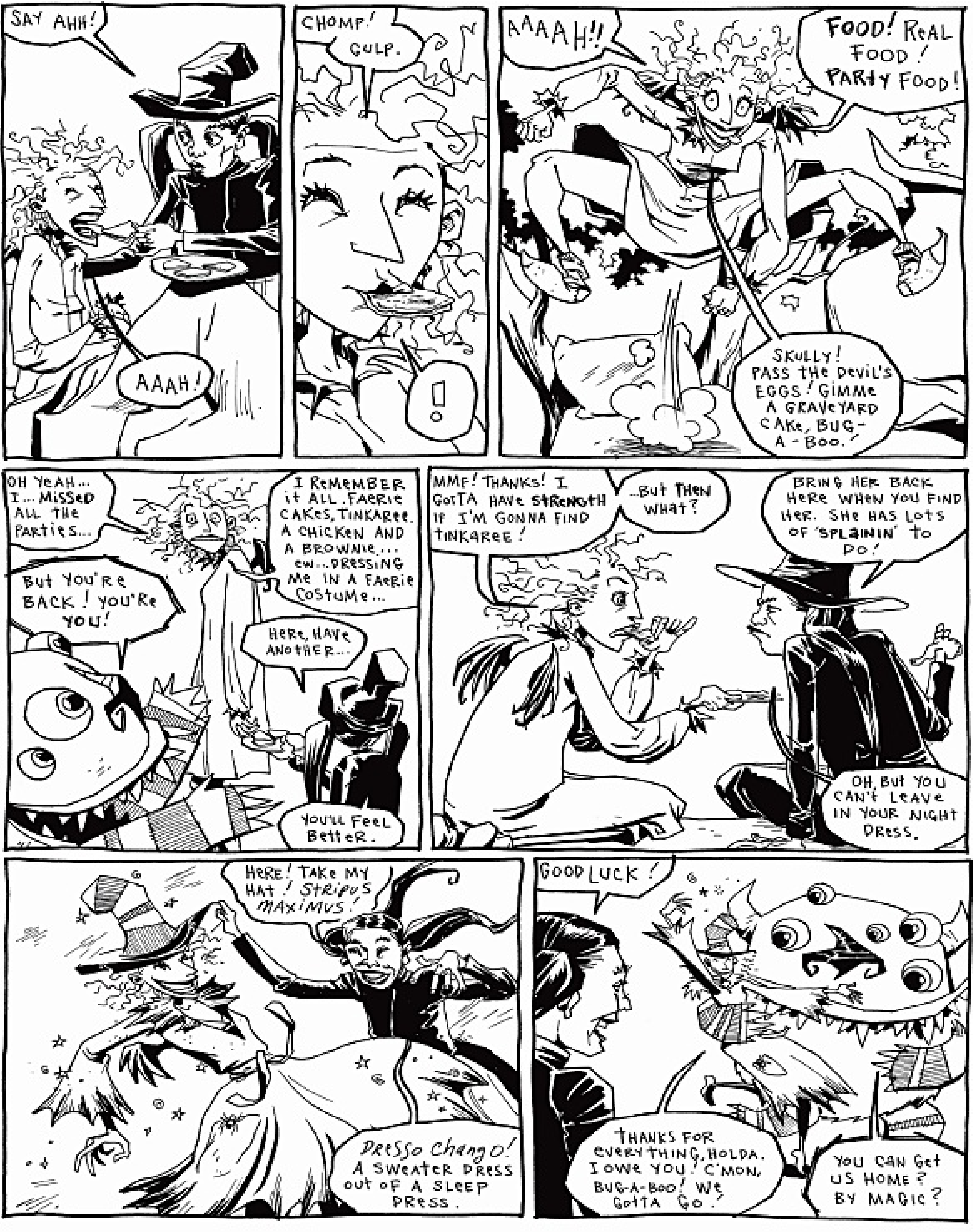

HOLDA! YOU GOT THE WRONG SCARY GODMOTHER!
YOU WANT TINKAREE!
SHE ENSORCELLED OUR SCARY GODMOTHER WITH FAERIE CAKES AND TOOK HER PLACE.
THIS SCARY GODMOTHER HAS BEEN HELD AGAINST HER WILL FOR WEEKS.
BLOND, PINK FAERIE TINKAREE?
DON'T LET THE OUTFIT FOOL YOU.
LOOKIT THAT NOSE! AN' THE CRAZY HAIR!
HONK!
OW
EXACTLY. SO?
HERE! FEEL THEM WINGS!
WHY, THEY'RE VELVETY! LIKE IN SCHOOL!
THE OTHER SCARY GODMOTHER HAD FLIMSY, TRANSPARENT VIOLET WINGS.
YANK
OW.
DRAG
LIKE A FAERIE GIRL'S WINGS?
OH MY GRACIOUS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE BEEN TRICKED! WE'VE ALL BEEN TRICKED!
NOW GIMME MY SCARY GODMOTHER! WE GOTTA GET HOME AN' STOP TINKAREE!
BUT YOU CAN'T GO NOW! IF SCARY GODMOTHER HAS BEEN FED NOTHING BUT FAERIE CAKES FOR WEEKS AS YOU SAY...
SHE HAS TO BE TREATED FOR FAERIE CAKE POISONING RIGHT AWAY!
POISONING! HOLDA! YOU GOTTA FIX HER!
ZORA! QUICKLY! GET MY POTION KIT!
FAERIES! TO YOUR FLOWER BOXES! THERE MUST BE ENOUGH FLORAL VARIETIES TO PRODUCE THE PROPER EXTRACTS FOR AN ANTIDOTE!

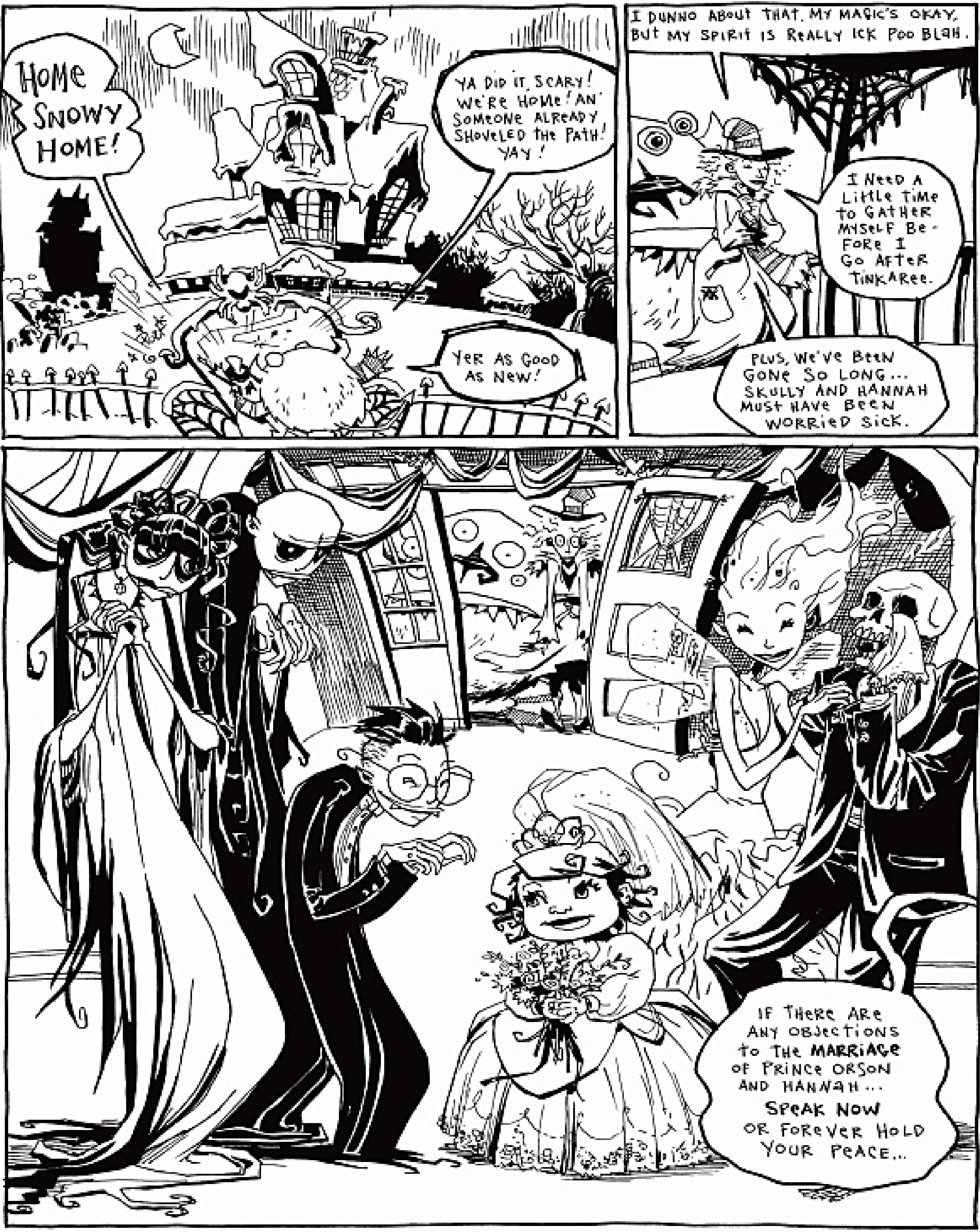

HA!
I NEVER MET A GUY LIKE YOU, LITTLE JACK. NOT ONLY DID YOU RAISE MY VOICE AN OCTAVE, BUT YOU TAKE A LICKIN' AND KEEP ON TICKIN'!
USUALLY, THE HUMANS I RUMBLE WITH JUST GO SQUISH!
I WAS BORN TOUGH, GIANT. I NEVER COULD FIND A GUY WHO COULD LAST 2 ROUNDS WITH ME.
BUT I THINK I MET MY MATCH!
CHEERS!
CHEERS, PAL!

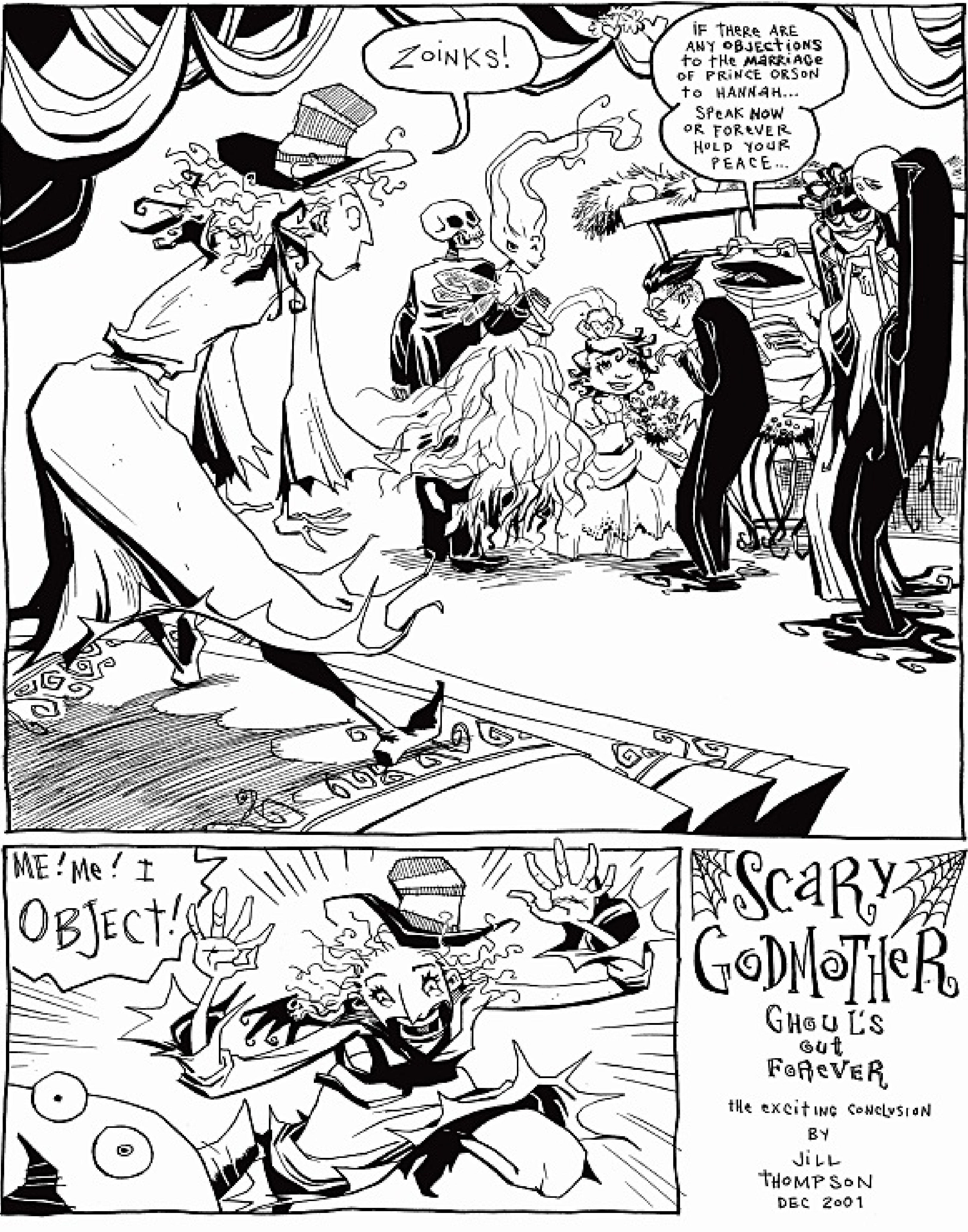

TELL ME AGAIN. YOU MADE HOW MUCH GOLD BY CHARGING ADMISSION TO SEE MY CASTLE?
PLENTY! ENOUGH TO BUY GIANT KI..! HMM... I GUESS I GOTTA CHANGE THE NAME OF MY INN!
AN' HERE I WAS TERRORIZING VILLAGERS WHEN I SHOULD HAVE BEEN INVITING THEM UP FOR A GUIDED TOUR.
FOLKS LOVE A SPECTACLE! THEY'LL PAY BIG BUCKS TO SEE SOMETHING STRANGE AND UNUSUAL!
HECK, WE SHOULDA SOLD TICKETS TO OUR LITTLE SCUFFLE HERE... IT WOULDA BEEN LIKE MINTING OUR OWN GOLD...
AND SO...
POUND
POUND
ULTIMATE TOUGHMAN COMPETITION
THE GIANT RETURNS
TO FACE JACK THE GIANT KILLER
TICKETS AVAILABLE INSIDE AT THE BAR FOR FIVE GOLD RINGS
BARTER AVAILABLE
OHMIGOSH!
I NEED TICKETS
THE GIANT!!
THIS I GOTTA SEE!
HURRY IT UP WITH THOSE TICKETS, YOU TWO! PEOPLE ARE WAITING.
HOW LONG DO WE HAVE TO DO CHORES, JACK? WE'RE SORRY FOR WHAT WE DID TO THE SCARY GODMOTHER!
SORRY DON'T CUT IT!
YOU'RE LUCKY I DON'T CHANGE FRIDAY NIGHT'S EVENT TO READ THE GIANT VERSUS BROWNIE AND CHICKEN LITTLE!


TRY MORE MUGWORT INFUSION.
I'D DO A CINNAMON ROSEHIPS TEA.
...OR GALANGAL
OOOH...
I'LL TRY THAT NEXT.
OF COURSE SHE'S DEPRESSED. SHE'S MISSED HALLOWEEN!
I'M GIVING HER THE PROPER COMBINATION OF SKULLCAP, OATS, KOLA, AND ROSEMARY... GIVE IT TIME.
WELL, HOLDA... IT'S BEEN MONTHS! IS SHE GONNA MAKE IT?
SHE WILL IF SHE CAN DIGEST MORTAL FOODS AGAIN.
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT.


TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST, HOLDA!
TODAY WE'RE TESTING THE TENACITY OF THE SCARY GODMOTHER'S STOMACH.
IT'S SINK OR SWIM WITH SPICY CHIPOTLE AND SAGE QUESADILLAS
WHAT YOU WILL NEED...
AT LEAST 2 FRESH CORN TORTILLAS
SOME FRESH SAGE LEAVES, CHOPPED.
A SMALL CAN OF CHIPOTLE CHILIS IN ADOBO SAUCE
(GET IT IN THE "HISPANIC" FOODS SECTION OF YOUR GROCERY STORE)
A SPATULA
A PINCH OF KOSHER SALT
SHREDDED CO-JACK CHEESE
YUM!
A CAST-IRON PAN OR YOUR FAVORITE SEASONED FRYING PAN
A SHARP KNIFE
REMEMBER TO HAVE AN ADULT SUPERVISE IF YOU'RE LITTLE. AND ALWAYS USE AN OVEN MITT WHEN HANDLING THE FRYING PAN.
FIRST OF ALL, OPEN THE CAN OF CHILIS AND SPREAD SOME OF THE SAUCE ON ONE OF YOUR TORTILLAS. USE SOME OF THE PEPPERS TO MAKE IT SPICIER, BUT TASTE IT FIRST.
ALTERNATELY, SPRINKLE A GOOD AMOUNT OF SAGE...
...THE PINCH OF SALT AND A REASONABLE AMOUNT OF SHREDDED CHEESE. DON'T GO ALL THE WAY TO THE EDGE.
THEN TOP WITH THE REMAINING TORTILLA.
HEAT YOUR PAN OVER MEDIUM HEAT UNTIL VERY HOT. THEN PLACE THE QUESADILLA IN THE PAN.
HEAT FOR A MINUTE OR TWO UNTIL THE CHEESE BEGINS TO MELT. THEN TURN IT OVER WITH THE SPATULA.
HEAT THIS SIDE UNTIL THE CHEESE IS COMPLETELY MELTED.
REMOVE FROM HEAT. TURN OFF THE STOVE AND CUT THE QUESADILLA INTO 4 WEDGES.
AND PUT IT ON A PLATE, OF COURSE.
WELL, HERE GOES...
WHATEVER DON'T KILL YA MAKES YA STRONGER.


SAY AHH!
AAAH!
CHOMP!
GULP.
!
AAAAH!!
FOOD! REAL FOOD! PARTY FOOD!
SKULLY! PASS THE DEVIL'S EGGS! GIMME A GRAVEYARD CAKE, BUG-A-BOO!
OH YEAH... I... MISSED ALL THE PARTIES...
I REMEMBER IT ALL. FAERIE CAKES, TINKAREE. A CHICKEN AND A BROWNIE.... EW... DRESSING ME IN A FAERIE COSTUME...
BUT YOU'RE BACK! YOU'RE YOU!
HERE, HAVE ANOTHER...
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER.
MMF! THANKS! I GOTTA HAVE STRENGTH IF I'M GONNA FIND TINKAREE!
...BUT THEN WHAT?
BRING HER BACK HERE WHEN YOU FIND HER. SHE HAS LOTS OF 'SPLAININ' TO DO!
OH, BUT YOU CAN'T LEAVE IN YOUR NIGHT DRESS.
HERE! TAKE MY HAT! STRIPUS MAXIMUS!
DRESSO CHANGO! A SWEATER DRESS OUT OF A SLEEP DRESS.
GOOD LUCK!
THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, HOLDA. I OWE YOU! C'MON, BUG-A-BOO! WE GOTTA GO!
YOU CAN GET US HOME? BY MAGIC?

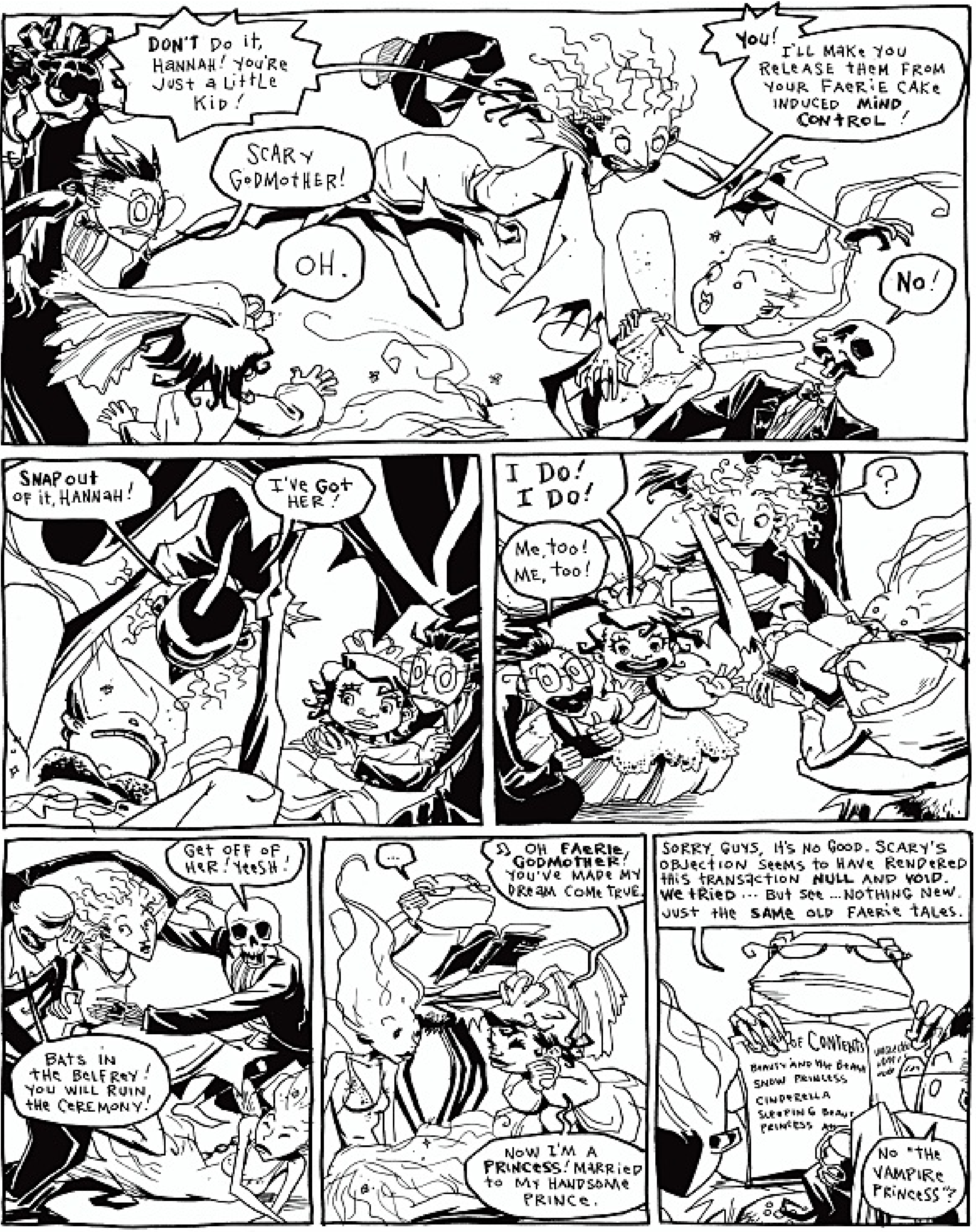

HOME SNOWY HOME!
YA DID IT, SCARY! WE'RE HOME! AN' SOMEONE ALREADY SHOVELED THE PATH! YAY!
YER AS GOOD AS NEW!
I DUNNO ABOUT THAT. MY MAGIC'S OKAY, BUT MY SPIRIT IS REALLY ICK POO BLAH.
I NEED A LITTLE TIME TO GATHER MYSELF BEFORE I GO AFTER TINKAREE.
PLUS, WE'VE BEEN GONE SO LONG... SKULLY AND HANNAH MUST HAVE BEEN WORRIED SICK.
IF THERE ARE ANY OBJECTIONS TO THE **MARRIAGE** OF PRINCE ORSON AND HANNAH... **SPEAK NOW** OR FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEACE...

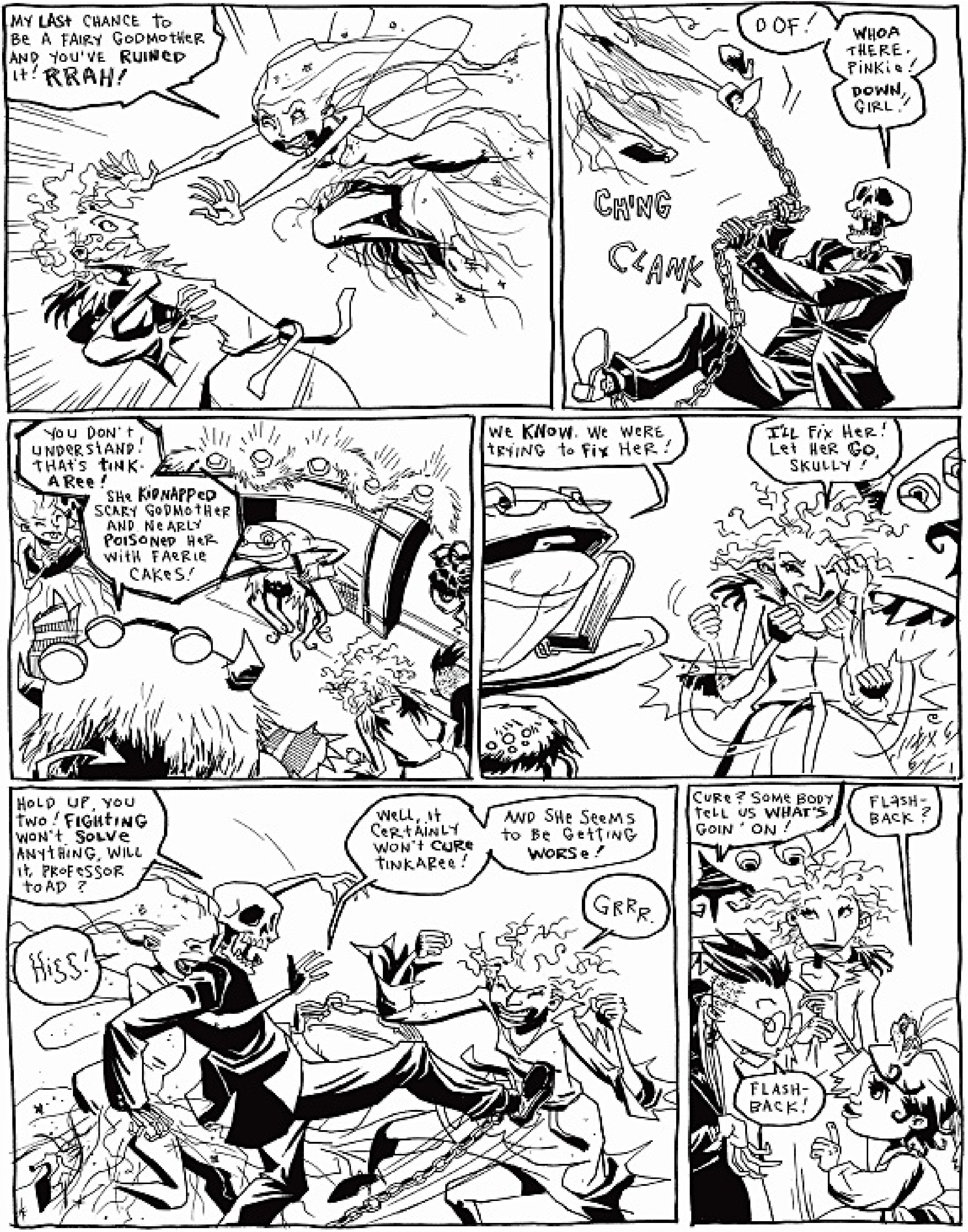

ZOINKS!
IF THERE ARE ANY OBJECTIONS TO THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCE ORSON TO HANNAH... SPEAK NOW OR FOREVER HOLD YOUR PEACE...
ME! Me! I OBJECT!

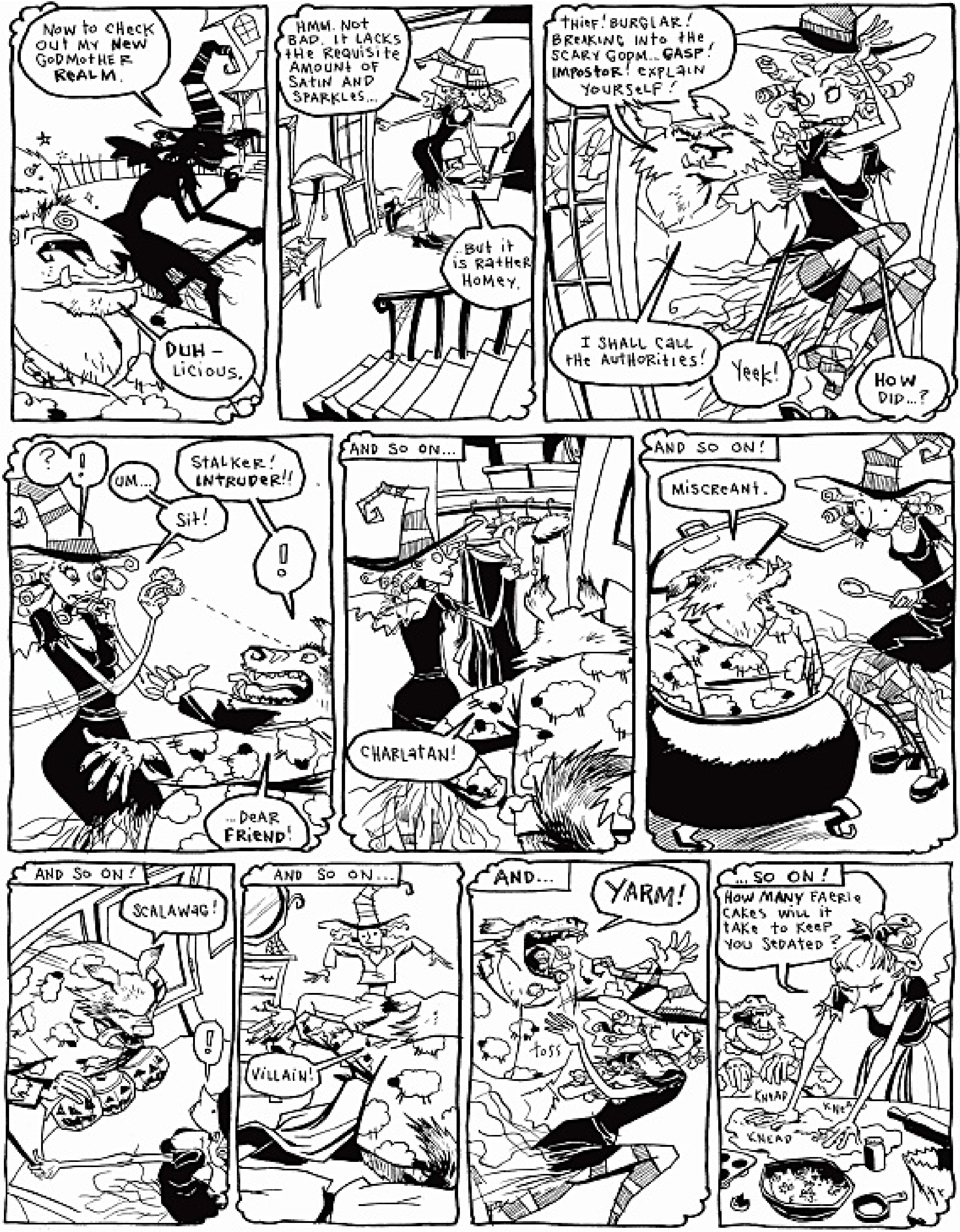
SCARY GODMOTHER

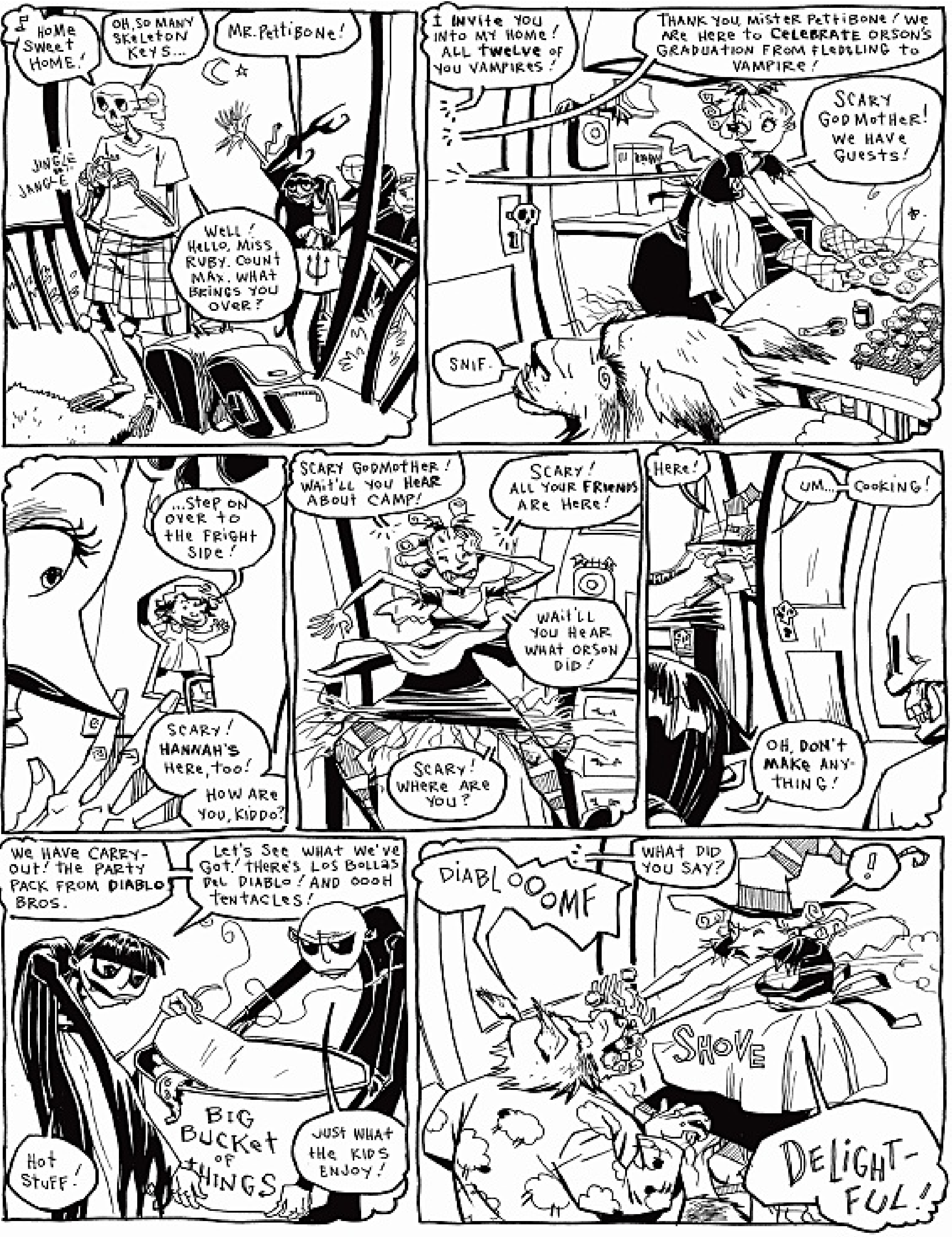
GHOUL'S OUT FOREVER

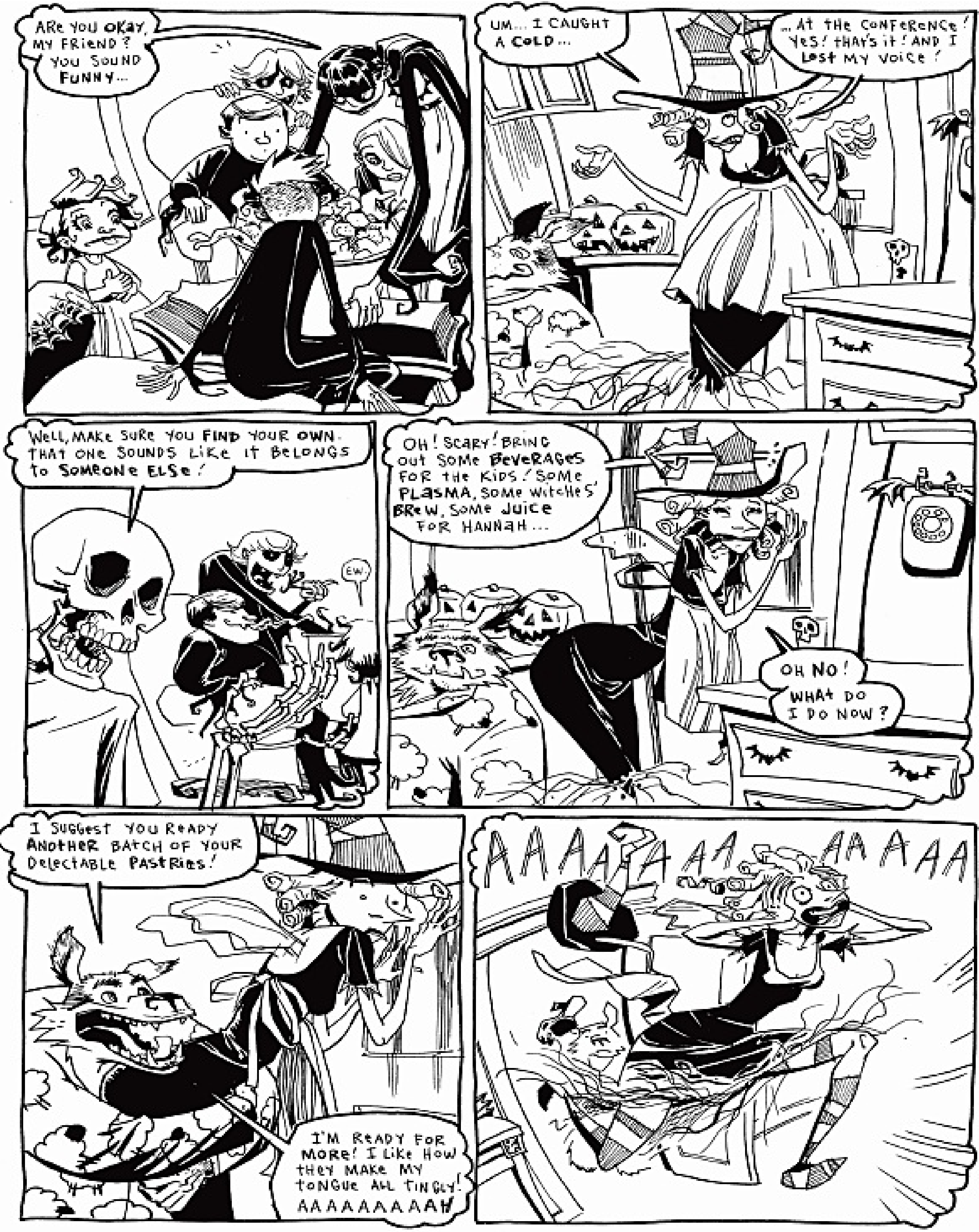
the exciting conclusion
BY
JILL
THOMPSON
DEC 2001

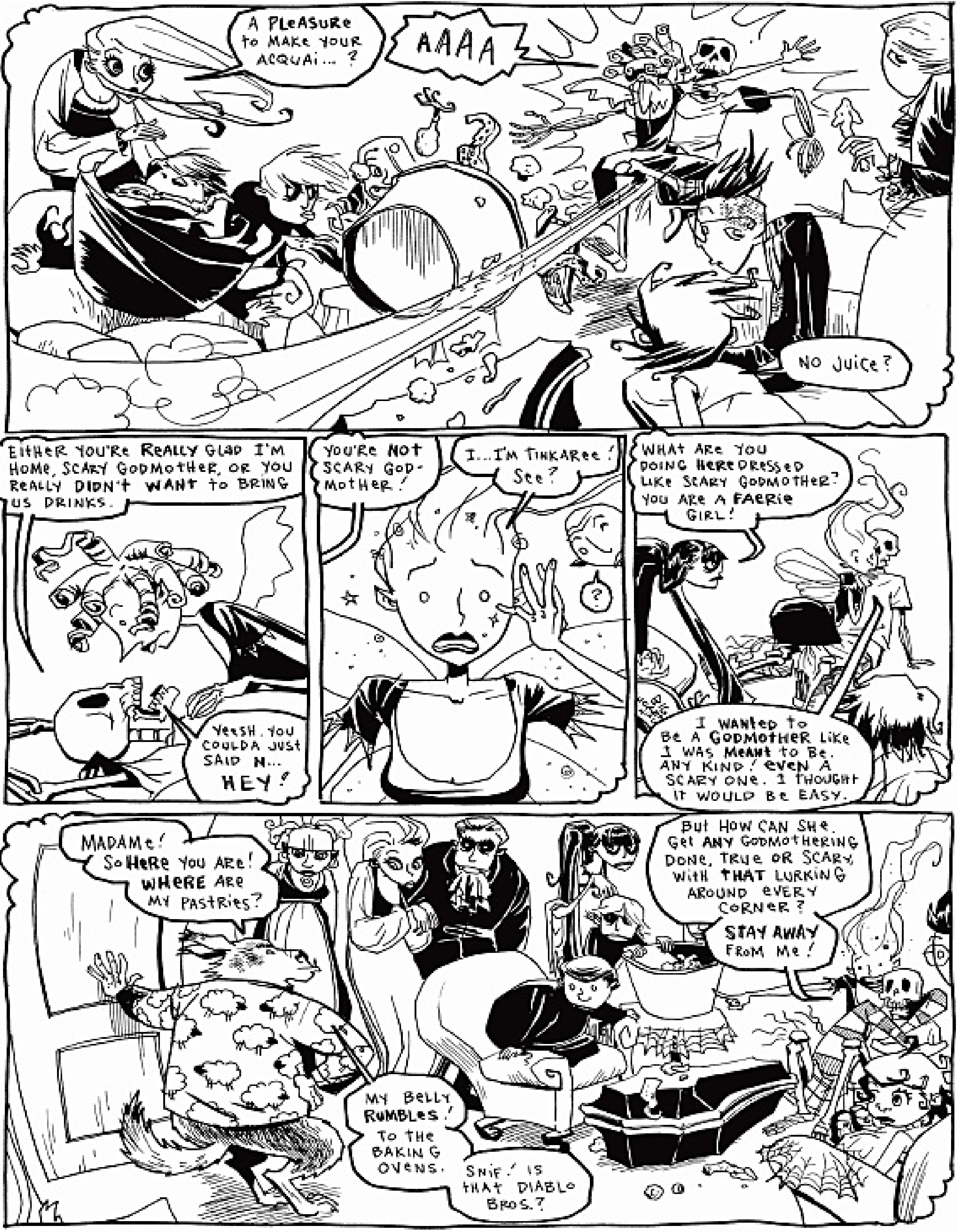

DON'T Do it, HANNAH! you're just a little Kid!
SCARY GODMOTHER!
OH.
You! I'LL MAKE YOU RELEASE THEM FROM YOUR FAERIE CAKE INDUCED MIND CONTROL!
No!
SNAP out of it, HANNAH!
I've Got HER!
I Do! I Do!
Me, too! Me, too!
?
Get OFF of HER! YEESH!
BATS IN THE BELFREY! YOU WILL RUIN THE CEREMONY!
...
♫ OH FAERIE GODMOTHER! You've MADE MY DREAM COME TRUE.
NOW I'M A PRINCESS! MARRIED to MY HANDSOME PRINCE.
SORRY GUYS, It's NO GOOD. SCARY'S OBJECTION SEEMS to HAVE RENDERED this TRANSACTION NULL AND VOID. We tRIED ... But see ... NOTHING NEW. JUST the SAME OLD FAERIE tALES.
OF CONTENTS
BEAUTY AND THE BEAST
SNOW PRINCESS
CINDERELLA
SLEEPING BEAUT
PRINCESS AN
No "THE VAMPIRE PRINCESS"?

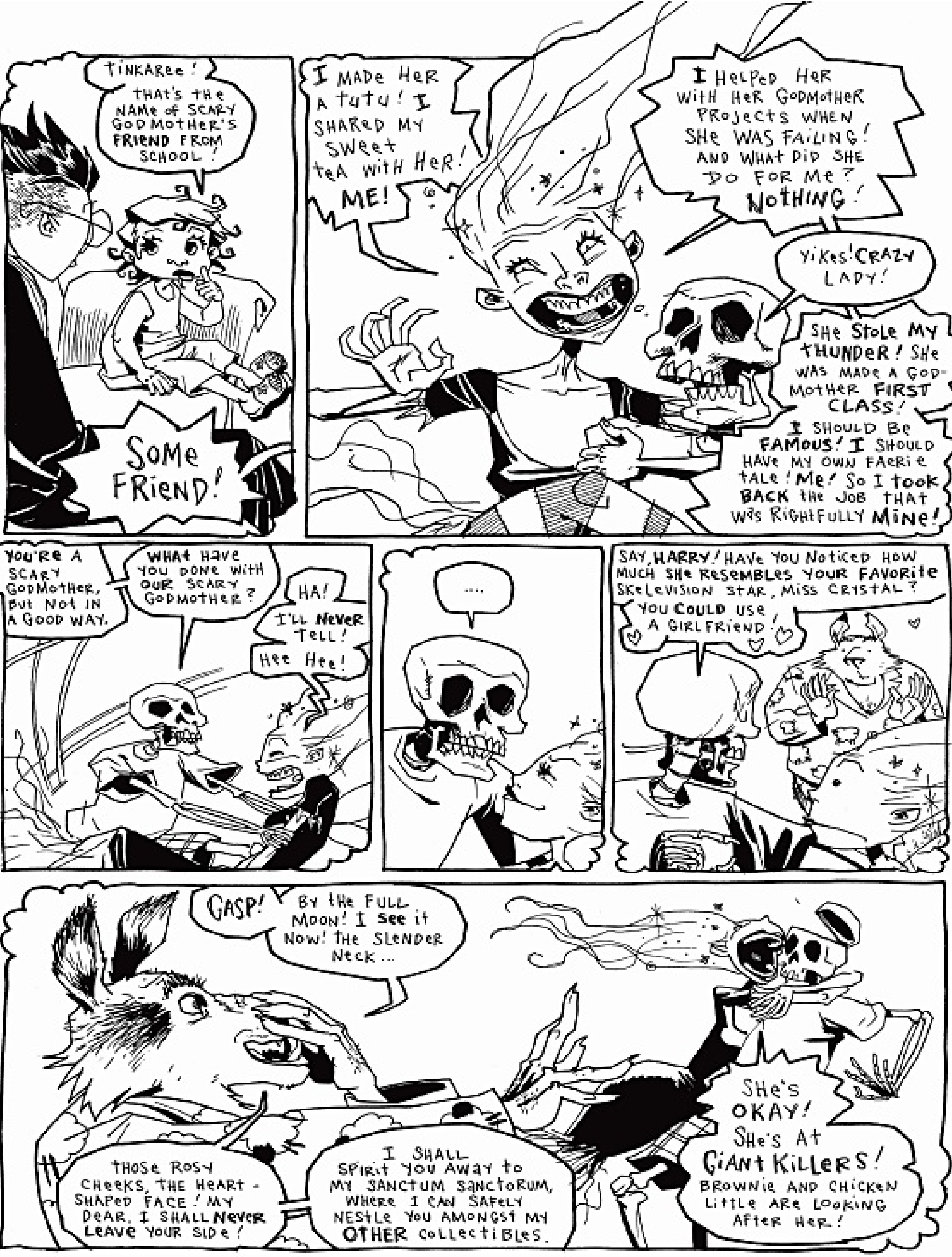

MY LAST CHANCE TO BE A FAIRY GODMOTHER AND YOU'VE RUINED IT! RRAH!
OOF!
WHOA THERE, PINKIE! DOWN, GIRL!
CHING
CLANK
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! THAT'S TINKAREE!
SHE KIDNAPPED SCARY GODMOTHER AND NEARLY POISONED HER WITH FAERIE CAKES!
WE KNOW. WE WERE TRYING TO FIX HER!
I'LL FIX HER! LET HER GO, SKULLY!
HOLD UP, YOU TWO! FIGHTING WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING, WILL IT, PROFESSOR TOAD?
WELL, IT CERTAINLY WON'T CURE TINKAREE!
AND SHE SEEMS TO BE GETTING WORSE!
GRRR.
HISS!
CURE? SOMEBODY TELL US WHAT'S GOIN' ON!
FLASHBACK?
FLASHBACK!

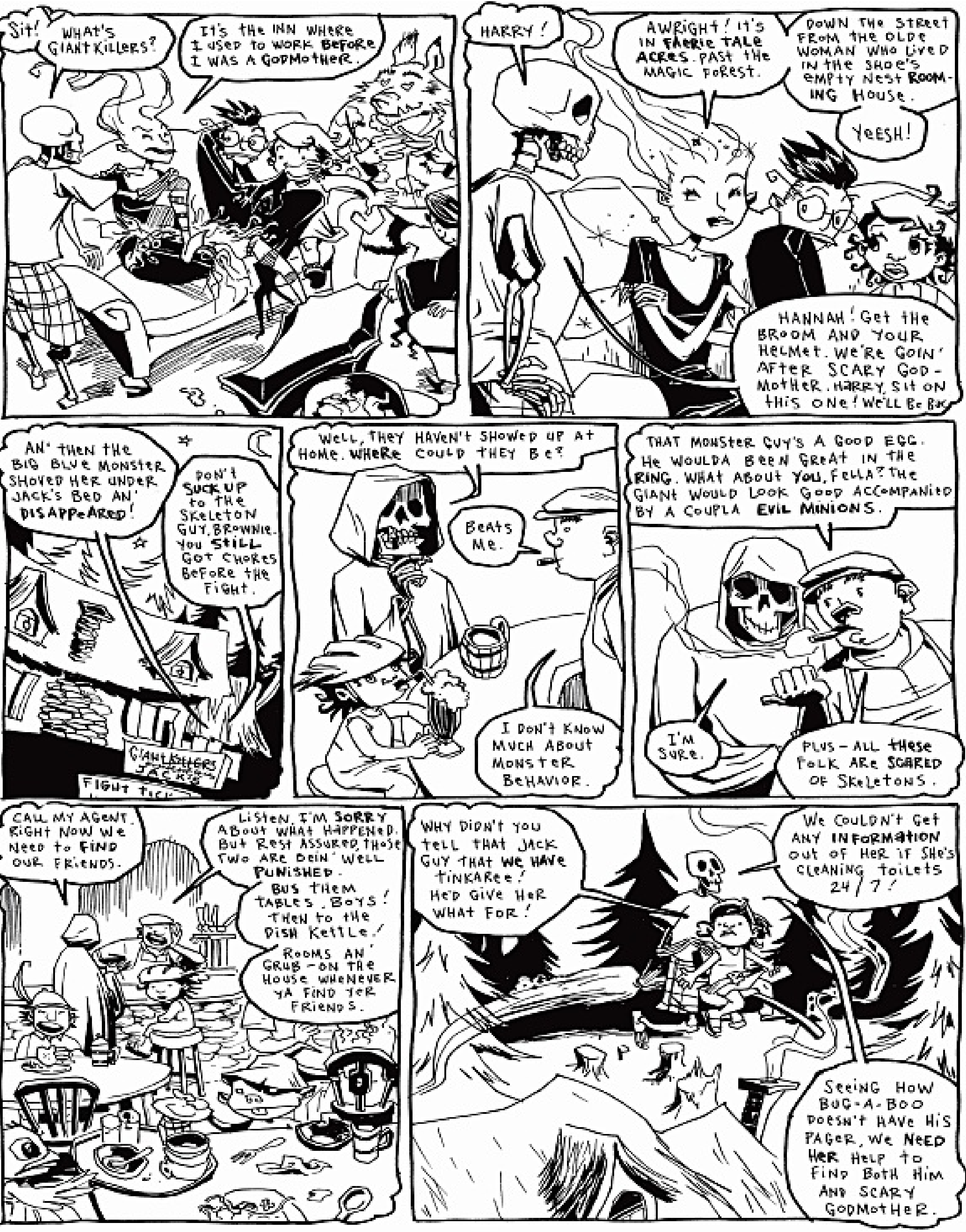

NOW TO CHECK OUT MY NEW GODMOTHER REALM.
DUH—LICIOUS.
HMM. NOT BAD. IT LACKS THE REQUISITE AMOUNT OF SATIN AND SPARKLES...
..BUT IT IS RATHER HOMEY.
THIEF! BURGLAR! BREAKING INTO THE SCARY GODM... GASP! IMPOSTOR! EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
I SHALL CALL THE AUTHORITIES!
YEEK!
HOW DID...?
?
!
UM...
STALKER! INTRUDER!!
SIT!
!
...DEAR FRIEND!
AND SO ON...
CHARLATAN!
AND SO ON!
MISCREANT.
AND SO ON!
SCALAWAG!
!
AND SO ON...
VILLAIN!
AND...
YARM!
TOSS
...SO ON!
HOW MANY FAERIE CAKES WILL IT TAKE TO KEEP YOU SEDATED?
KNEAD
KNEA
KNEAD

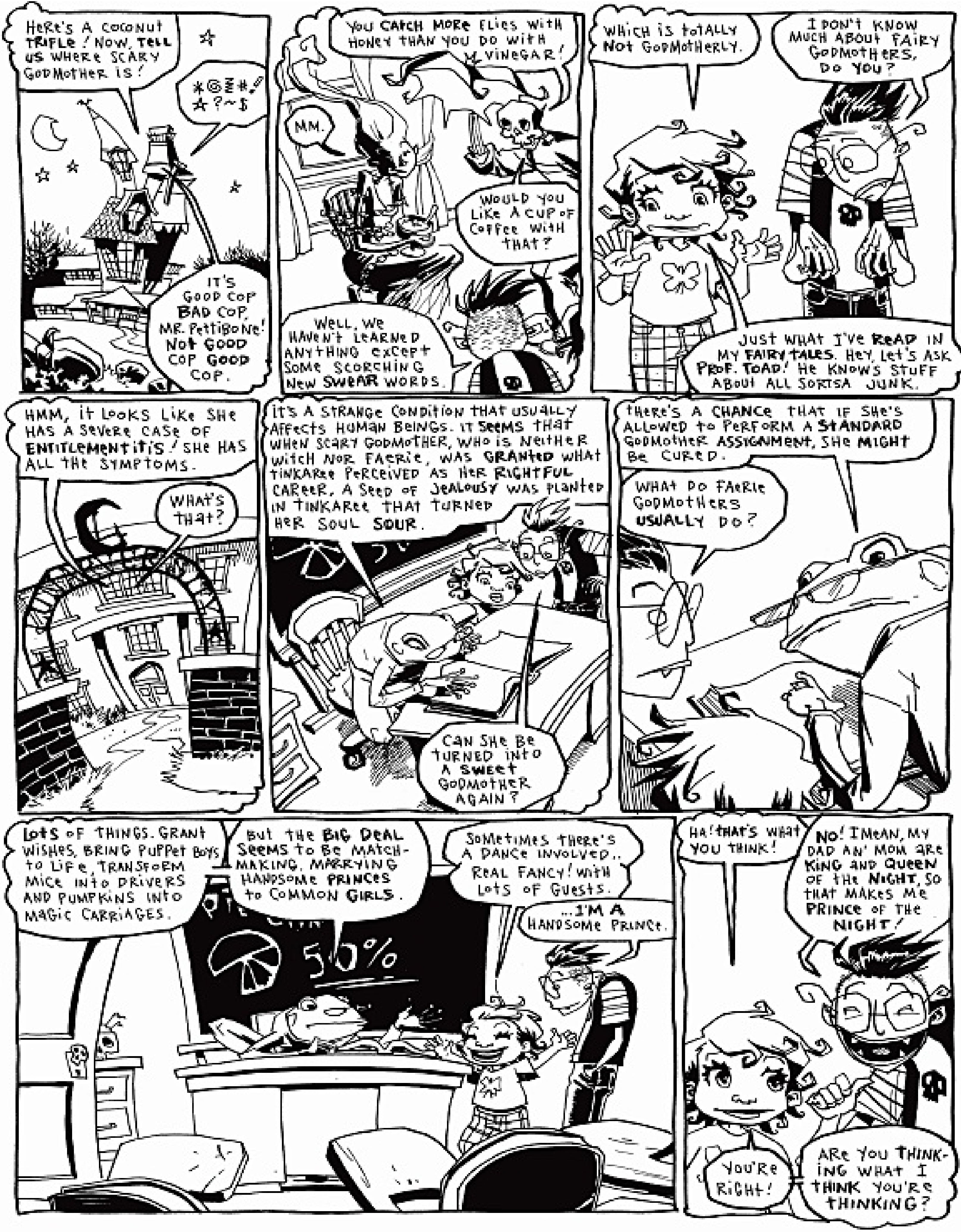

♪ HOME SWEET HOME!
OH, SO MANY SKELETON KEYS...
MR. PETTIBONE!
JINGLE JANGLE
WELL! HELLO, MISS RUBY. COUNT MAX. WHAT BRINGS YOU OVER?
I INVITE YOU INTO MY HOME! ALL TWELVE OF YOU VAMPIRES!
THANK YOU, MISTER PETTIBONE! WE ARE HERE TO CELEBRATE ORSON'S GRADUATION FROM FLEDGLING TO VAMPIRE!
SCARY GODMOTHER! WE HAVE GUESTS!
SNIF.
...STEP ON OVER TO THE FRIGHT SIDE!
SCARY! HANNAH'S HERE, TOO!
HOW ARE YOU, KIDDO?
SCARY GODMOTHER! WAIT'LL YOU HEAR ABOUT CAMP!
SCARY! ALL YOUR FRIENDS ARE HERE!
WAIT'LL YOU HEAR WHAT ORSON DID!
SCARY! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE!
UM... COOKING!
OH, DON'T MAKE ANYTHING!
WE HAVE CARRY-OUT! THE PARTY PACK FROM DIABLO BROS.
LET'S SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT! THERE'S LOS BOLLAS DEL DIABLO! AND OOOH TENTACLES!
BIG BUCKET OF THINGS
HOT STUFF!
JUST WHAT THE KIDS ENJOY!
DIABLOOOMF
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
!
SHOVE
DELIGHT-FUL!

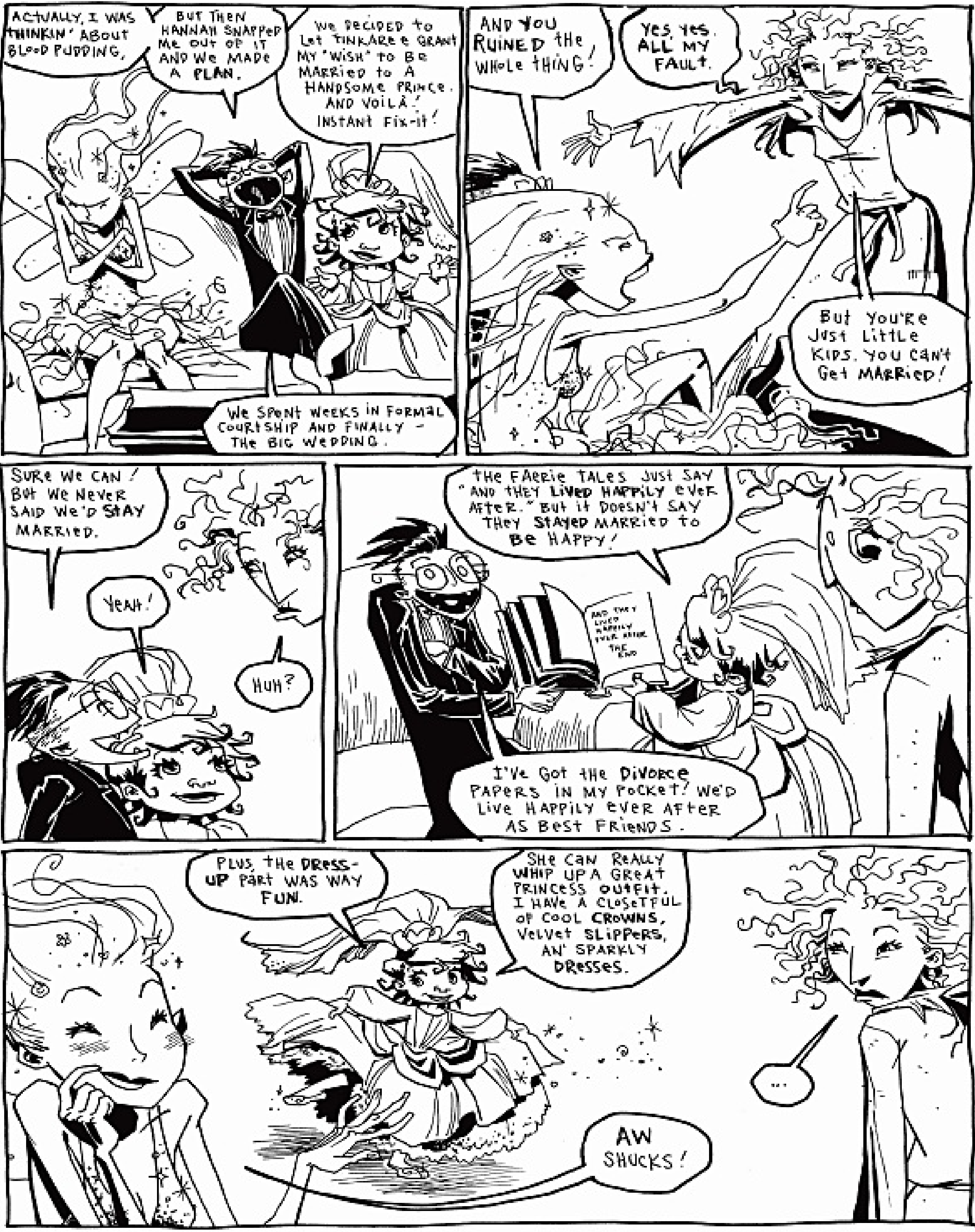

ARE YOU OKAY, MY FRIEND? YOU SOUND FUNNY...
UM... I CAUGHT A COLD...
...AT THE CONFERENCE! YES! THAT'S IT! AND I LOST MY VOICE!
WELL, MAKE SURE YOU FIND YOUR OWN. THAT ONE SOUNDS LIKE IT BELONGS TO SOMEONE ELSE!
EW!
OH! SCARY! BRING OUT SOME BEVERAGES FOR THE KIDS! SOME PLASMA, SOME WITCHES' BREW, SOME JUICE FOR HANNAH...
OH NO! WHAT DO I DO NOW?
I SUGGEST YOU READY ANOTHER BATCH OF YOUR DELECTABLE PASTRIES!
I'M READY FOR MORE! I LIKE HOW THEY MAKE MY TONGUE ALL TINGLY! AAAAAAAAAH
AAAAAA AA AAAAA

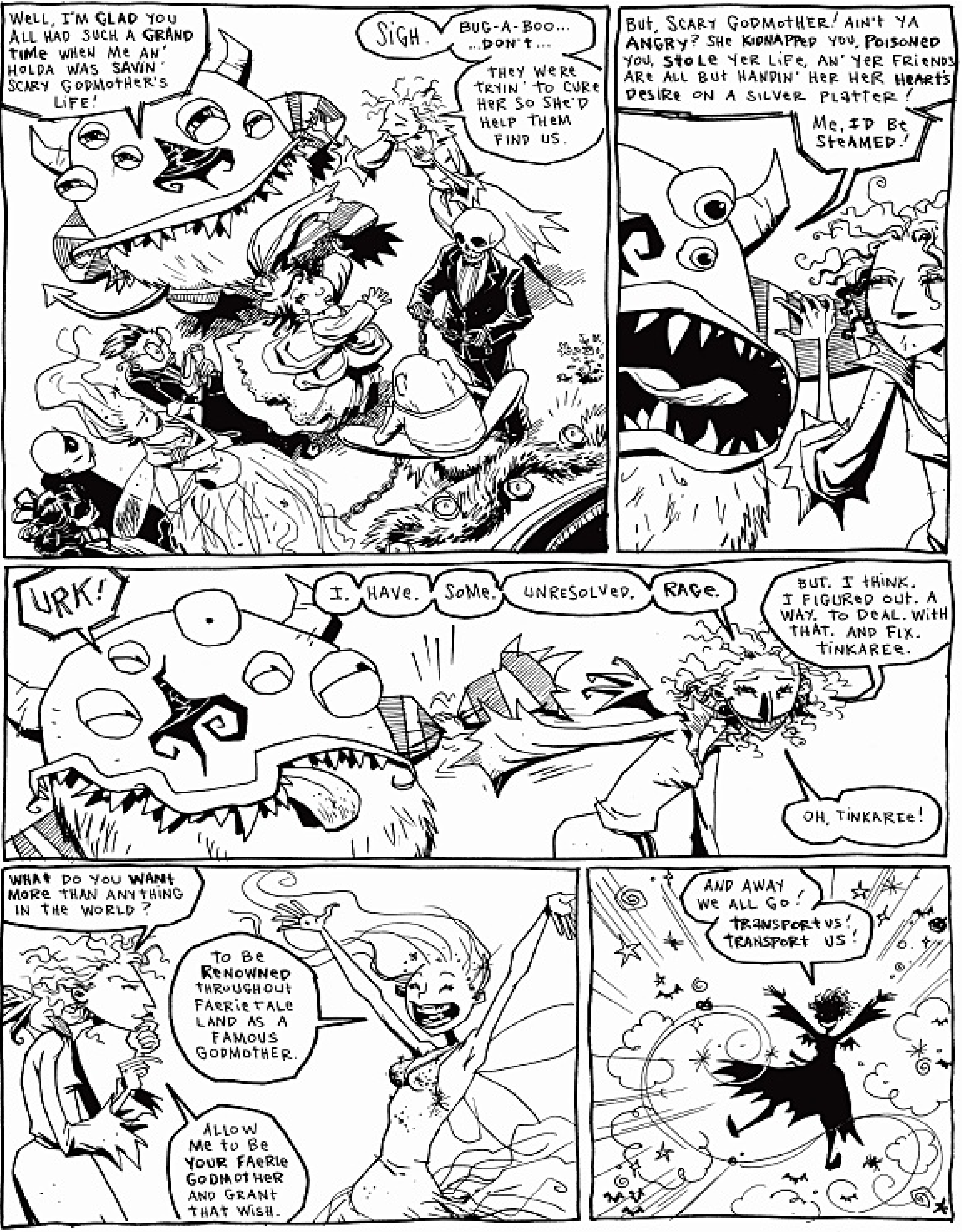

A PLEASURE TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAI... ?
AAAA
NO JUICE?
EITHER YOU'RE REALLY GLAD I'M HOME, SCARY GODMOTHER, OR YOU REALLY DIDN'T WANT TO BRING US DRINKS.
YEESH. YOU COULDA JUST SAID N... HEY!
YOU'RE NOT SCARY GODMOTHER!
I...I'M TINKAREE! SEE?
?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE DRESSED LIKE SCARY GODMOTHER? YOU ARE A FAERIE GIRL!
I WANTED TO BE A GODMOTHER LIKE I WAS MEANT TO BE. ANY KIND! EVEN A SCARY ONE. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE EASY.
MADAME! SO HERE YOU ARE! WHERE ARE MY PASTRIES?
BUT HOW CAN SHE GET ANY GODMOTHERING DONE, TRUE OR SCARY, WITH THAT LURKING AROUND EVERY CORNER?
STAY AWAY FROM ME!
MY BELLY RUMBLES! TO THE BAKING OVENS.
SNIF! IS THAT DIABLO BROS.?

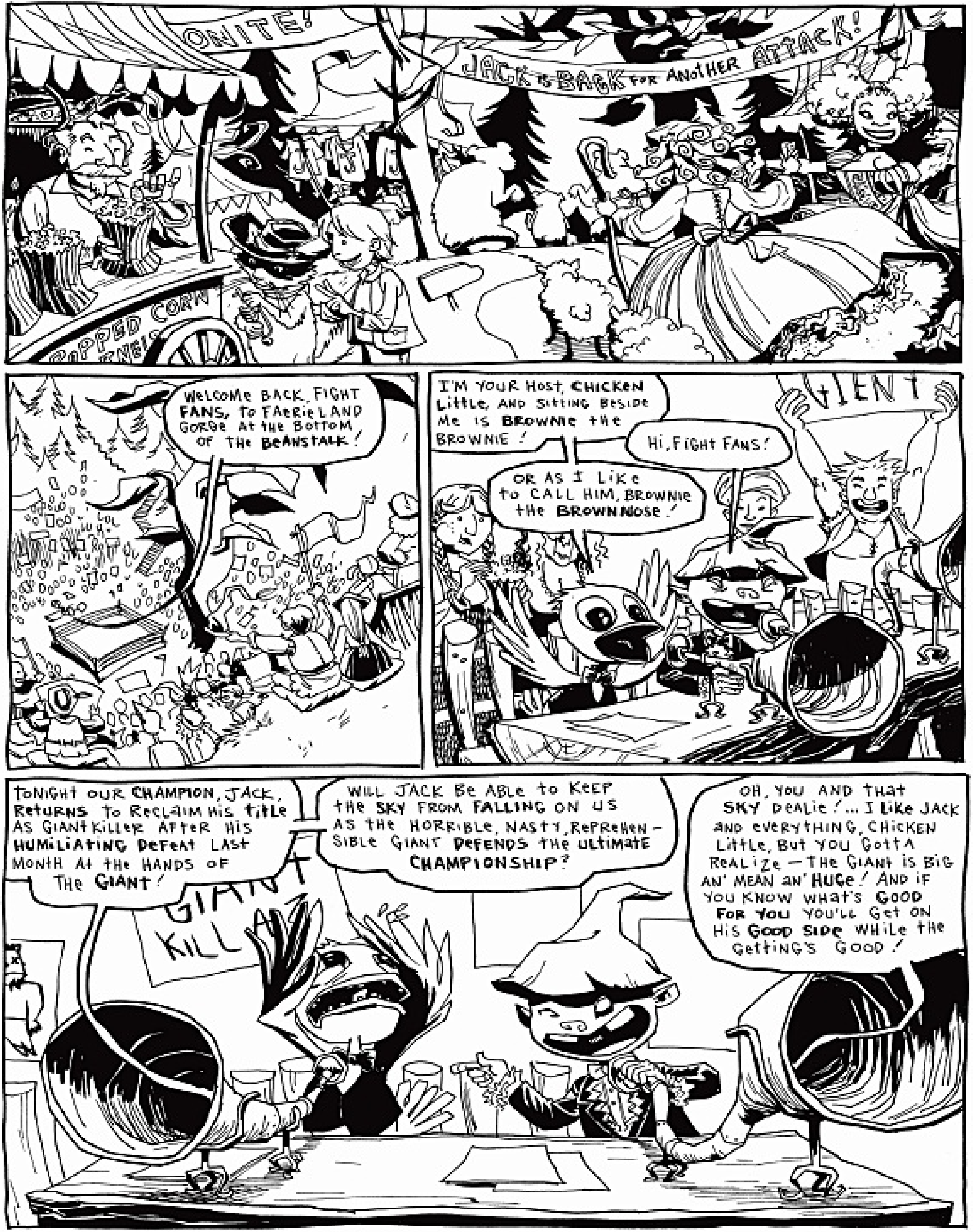

TINKAREE!
THAT'S THE NAME OF SCARY GODMOTHER'S **FRIEND** FROM SCHOOL!
SOME FRIEND!
I MADE HER A TUTU! I SHARED MY SWEET TEA WITH HER! **ME!**
I HELPED HER WITH HER GODMOTHER PROJECTS WHEN SHE WAS FAILING! AND WHAT DID SHE DO FOR ME? **NOTHING!**
YIKES! **CRAZY** LADY!
SHE **STOLE MY THUNDER!** SHE WAS MADE A GODMOTHER **FIRST CLASS!**
I SHOULD BE **FAMOUS!** I SHOULD HAVE MY OWN FAERIE TALE! **ME!** SO I **TOOK BACK** THE JOB THAT WAS RIGHTFULLY **MINE!**
YOU'RE A SCARY GODMOTHER, BUT NOT IN A GOOD WAY.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH OUR SCARY GODMOTHER?
HA!
I'LL **NEVER** TELL!
HEE HEE!
....
SAY, **HARRY!** HAVE YOU NOTICED HOW MUCH SHE RESEMBLES YOUR **FAVORITE** SKELEVISION STAR, MISS CRYSTAL?
YOU **COULD** USE A GIRLFRIEND!
GASP!
BY THE FULL MOON! I **SEE** IT NOW! THE SLENDER NECK...
THOSE ROSY CHEEKS, THE HEART-SHAPED FACE! MY DEAR, I SHALL **NEVER** LEAVE YOUR SIDE!
I SHALL SPIRIT YOU AWAY TO MY SANCTUM SANCTORUM, WHERE I CAN SAFELY NESTLE YOU AMONGST MY **OTHER** COLLECTIBLES.
SHE'S **OKAY!** SHE'S AT **GIANT KILLERS!** BROWNIE AND CHICKEN LITTLE ARE LOOKING AFTER HER!

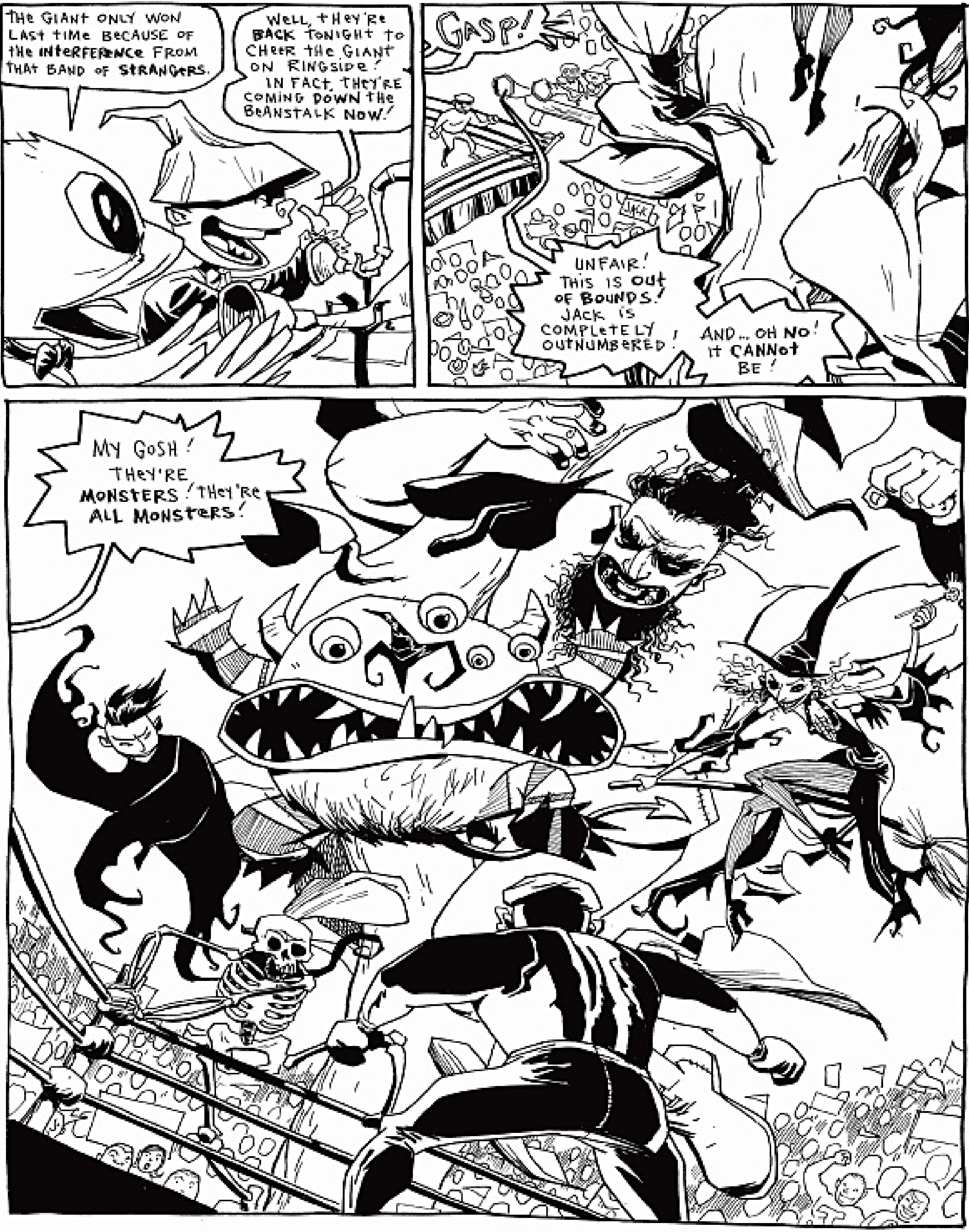

Sit!
WHAT'S GIANT KILLERS?
IT'S THE INN WHERE I USED TO WORK BEFORE I WAS A GODMOTHER.
HARRY!
AWRIGHT! IT'S IN FAERIE TALE ACRES. PAST THE MAGIC FOREST.
DOWN THE STREET FROM THE OLDE WOMAN WHO LIVED IN THE SHOE'S EMPTY NEST ROOMING HOUSE.
YEESH!
HANNAH! GET THE BROOM AND YOUR HELMET. WE'RE GOIN' AFTER SCARY GODMOTHER. HARRY, SIT ON THIS ONE! WE'LL BE BAC
AN' THEN THE BIG BLUE MONSTER SHOVED HER UNDER JACK'S BED AN' DISAPPEARED!
DON'T SUCK UP TO THE SKELETON GUY, BROWNIE. YOU STILL GOT CHORES BEFORE THE FIGHT.
GIANT KILLERS JACK'S
FIGHT TIC
WELL, THEY HAVEN'T SHOWED UP AT HOME. WHERE COULD THEY BE?
BEATS ME.
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT MONSTER BEHAVIOR.
THAT MONSTER GUY'S A GOOD EGG. HE WOULDA BEEN GREAT IN THE RING. WHAT ABOUT YOU, FELLA? THE GIANT WOULD LOOK GOOD ACCOMPANIED BY A COUPLA EVIL MINIONS.
I'M SURE.
PLUS - ALL THESE FOLK ARE SCARED OF SKELETONS.
CALL MY AGENT. RIGHT NOW WE NEED TO FIND OUR FRIENDS.
LISTEN, I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED. BUT REST ASSURED, THOSE TWO ARE BEIN' WELL PUNISHED.
BUS THEM TABLES, BOYS! THEN TO THE DISH KETTLE!
ROOMS AN' GRUB - ON THE HOUSE WHENEVER YA FIND YER FRIENDS.
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL THAT JACK GUY THAT WE HAVE TINKAREE! HE'D GIVE HER WHAT FOR!
WE COULDN'T GET ANY INFORMATION OUT OF HER IF SHE'S CLEANING TOILETS 24/7!
SEEING HOW BUG-A-BOO DOESN'T HAVE HIS PAGER, WE NEED HER HELP TO FIND BOTH HIM AND SCARY GODMOTHER.

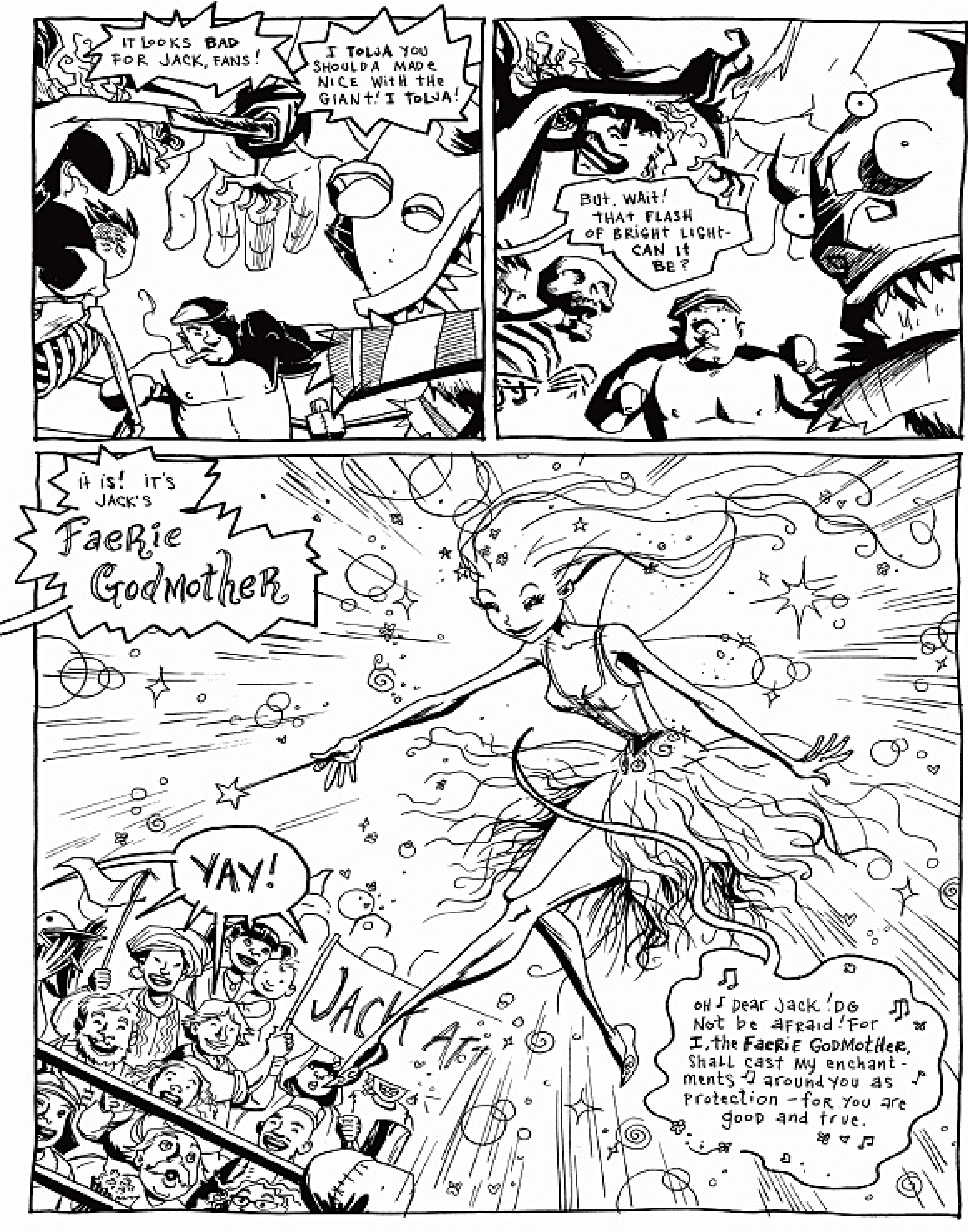

HERE'S A COCONUT TRIFLE! NOW, TELL US WHERE SCARY GODMOTHER IS!
*@≣#! ☆?~$
IT'S GOOD COP BAD COP, MR. PETTIBONE! NOT GOOD COP GOOD COP.
YOU CATCH MORE FLIES WITH HONEY THAN YOU DO WITH VINEGAR!
MM.
WOULD YOU LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE WITH THAT?
WELL, WE HAVEN'T LEARNED ANYTHING EXCEPT SOME SCORCHING NEW SWEAR WORDS.
WHICH IS TOTALLY NOT GODMOTHERLY.
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT FAIRY GODMOTHERS, DO YOU?
JUST WHAT I'VE READ IN MY FAIRY TALES. HEY, LET'S ASK PROF. TOAD! HE KNOWS STUFF ABOUT ALL SORTSA JUNK.
HMM, IT LOOKS LIKE SHE HAS A SEVERE CASE OF ENTITLEMENTITIS! SHE HAS ALL THE SYMPTOMS.
WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S A STRANGE CONDITION THAT USUALLY AFFECTS HUMAN BEINGS. IT SEEMS THAT WHEN SCARY GODMOTHER, WHO IS NEITHER WITCH NOR FAERIE, WAS GRANTED WHAT TINKAREE PERCEIVED AS HER RIGHTFUL CAREER, A SEED OF JEALOUSY WAS PLANTED IN TINKAREE THAT TURNED HER SOUL SOUR.
CAN SHE BE TURNED INTO A SWEET GODMOTHER AGAIN?
THERE'S A CHANCE THAT IF SHE'S ALLOWED TO PERFORM A STANDARD GODMOTHER ASSIGNMENT, SHE MIGHT BE CURED.
WHAT DO FAERIE GODMOTHERS USUALLY DO?
LOTS OF THINGS. GRANT WISHES, BRING PUPPET BOYS TO LIFE, TRANSFORM MICE INTO DRIVERS AND PUMPKINS INTO MAGIC CARRIAGES.
BUT THE BIG DEAL SEEMS TO BE MATCH-MAKING, MARRYING HANDSOME PRINCES TO COMMON GIRLS.
SOMETIMES THERE'S A DANCE INVOLVED.. REAL FANCY! WITH LOTS OF GUESTS.
...I'M A HANDSOME PRINCE.
50%
HA! THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
NO! I MEAN, MY DAD AN' MOM ARE KING AND QUEEN OF THE NIGHT, SO THAT MAKES ME PRINCE OF THE NIGHT!
YOU'RE RIGHT!
ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I THINK YOU'RE THINKING?

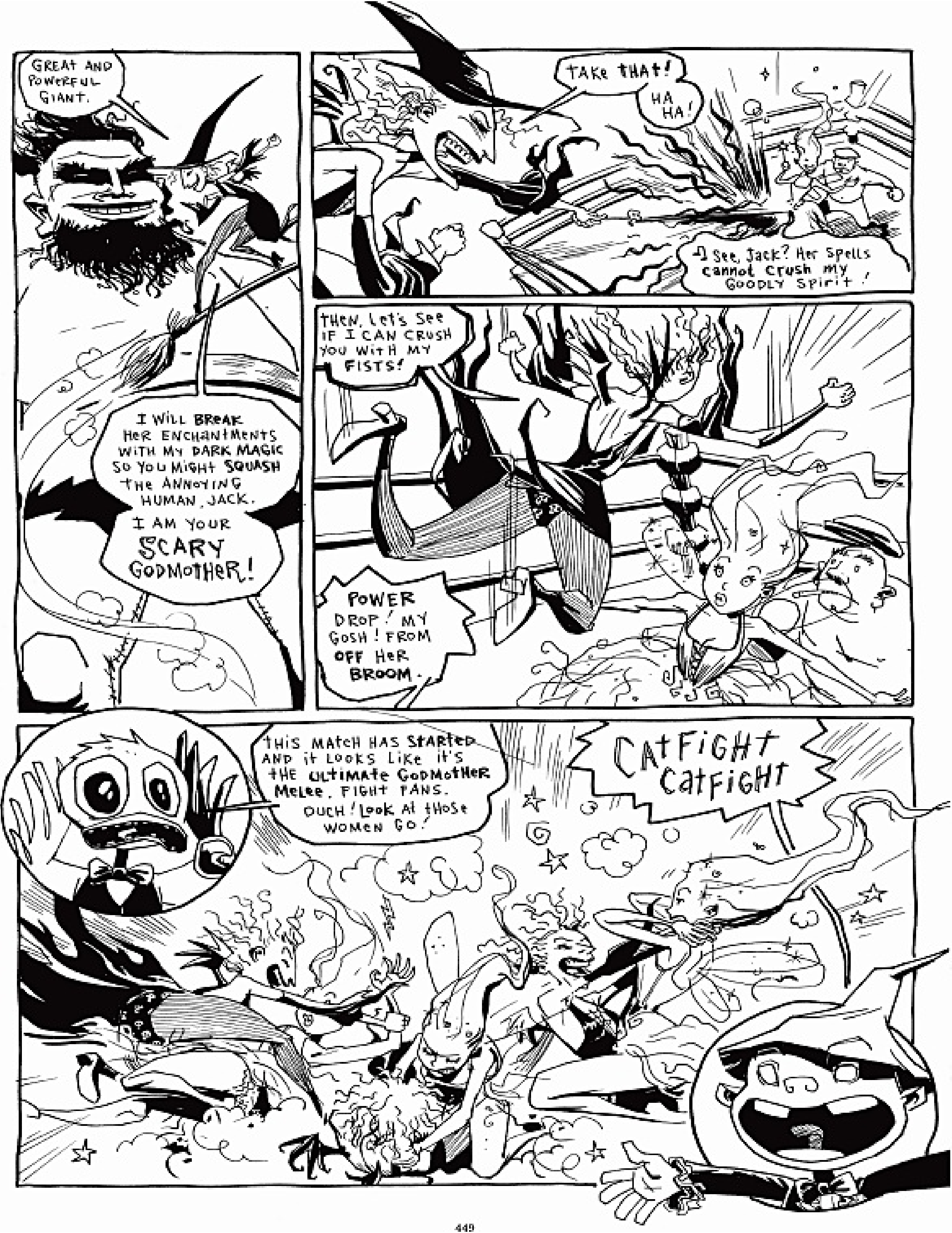

ACTUALLY, I WAS THINKIN' ABOUT BLOOD PUDDING.
BUT THEN HANNAH SNAPPED ME OUT OF IT AND WE MADE A PLAN.
WE DECIDED TO LET TINKAREE GRANT MY "WISH" TO BE MARRIED TO A HANDSOME PRINCE. AND VOILÀ! INSTANT FIX-IT!
WE SPENT WEEKS IN FORMAL COURTSHIP AND FINALLY – THE BIG WEDDING.
AND YOU RUINED THE WHOLE THING!
YES, YES. ALL MY FAULT.
BUT YOU'RE JUST LITTLE KIDS. YOU CAN'T GET MARRIED!
SURE WE CAN! BUT WE NEVER SAID WE'D STAY MARRIED.
YEAH!
HUH?
THE FAERIE TALES JUST SAY "AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER." BUT IT DOESN'T SAY THEY STAYED MARRIED TO BE HAPPY!
AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER THE END
I'VE GOT THE DIVORCE PAPERS IN MY POCKET! WE'D LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER AS BEST FRIENDS.
PLUS, THE DRESS-UP PART WAS WAY FUN.
SHE CAN REALLY WHIP UP A GREAT PRINCESS OUTFIT. I HAVE A CLOSETFUL OF COOL CROWNS, VELVET SLIPPERS, AN' SPARKLY DRESSES.
...
AW SHUCKS!

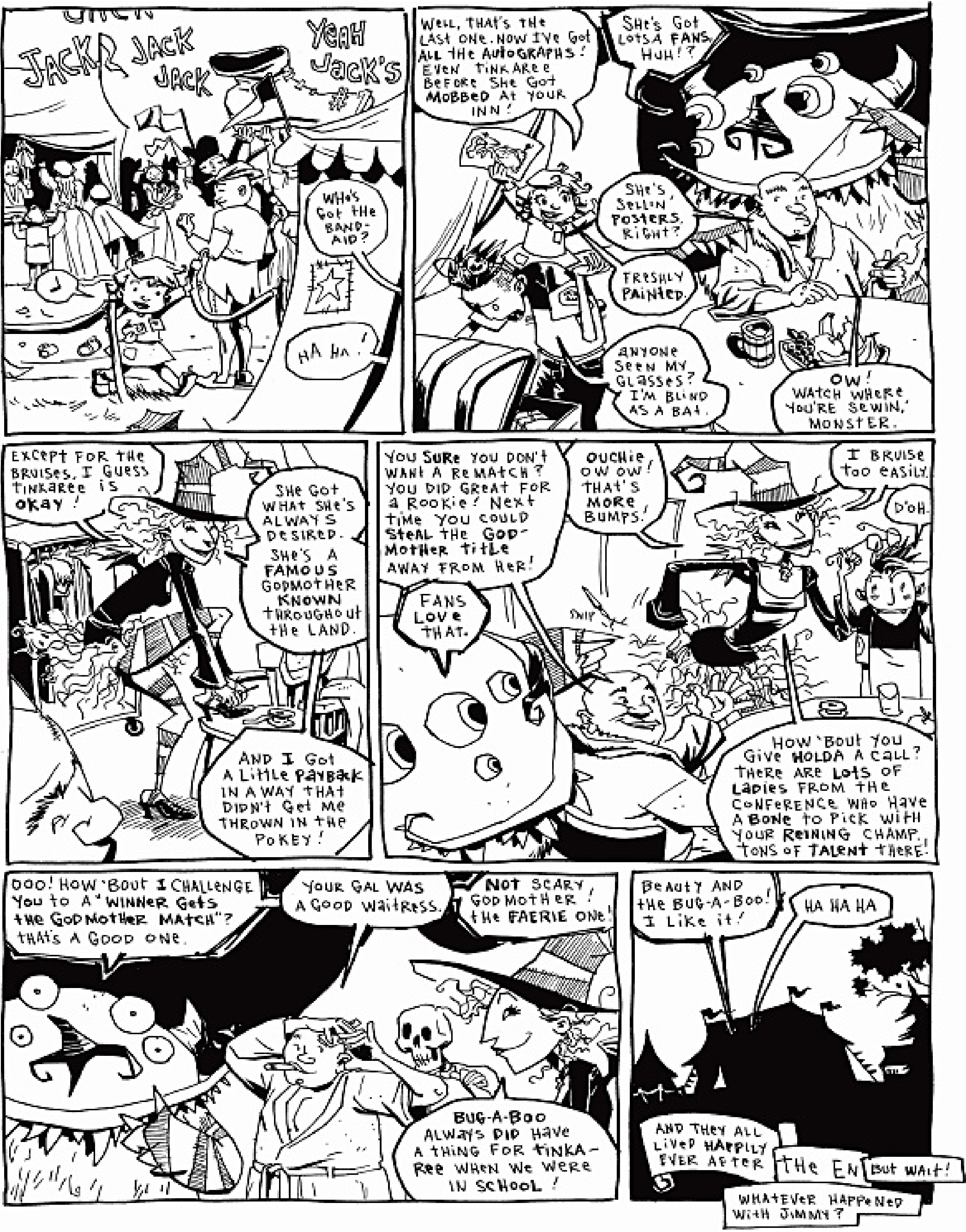

WELL, I'M GLAD YOU ALL HAD SUCH A GRAND TIME WHEN ME AN' HOLDA WAS SAVIN' SCARY GODMOTHER'S LIFE!
SIGH.
BUG-A-BOO... ...DON'T...
THEY WERE TRYIN' TO CURE HER SO SHE'D HELP THEM FIND US.
BUT, SCARY GODMOTHER! AIN'T YA ANGRY? SHE KIDNAPPED YOU, POISONED YOU, STOLE YER LIFE, AN' YER FRIENDS ARE ALL BUT HANDIN' HER HER HEARTS DESIRE ON A SILVER PLATTER!
ME, I'D BE STEAMED!
URK!
I. HAVE. SOME. UNRESOLVED. RAGE.
BUT. I THINK. I FIGURED OUT. A WAY. TO DEAL. WITH THAT. AND FIX. TINKAREE.
OH, TINKAREE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD?
TO BE RENOWNED THROUGHOUT FAERIE TALE LAND AS A FAMOUS GODMOTHER.
ALLOW ME TO BE YOUR FAERIE GODMOTHER AND GRANT THAT WISH.
AND AWAY WE ALL GO!
TRANSPORT US! TRANSPORT US!

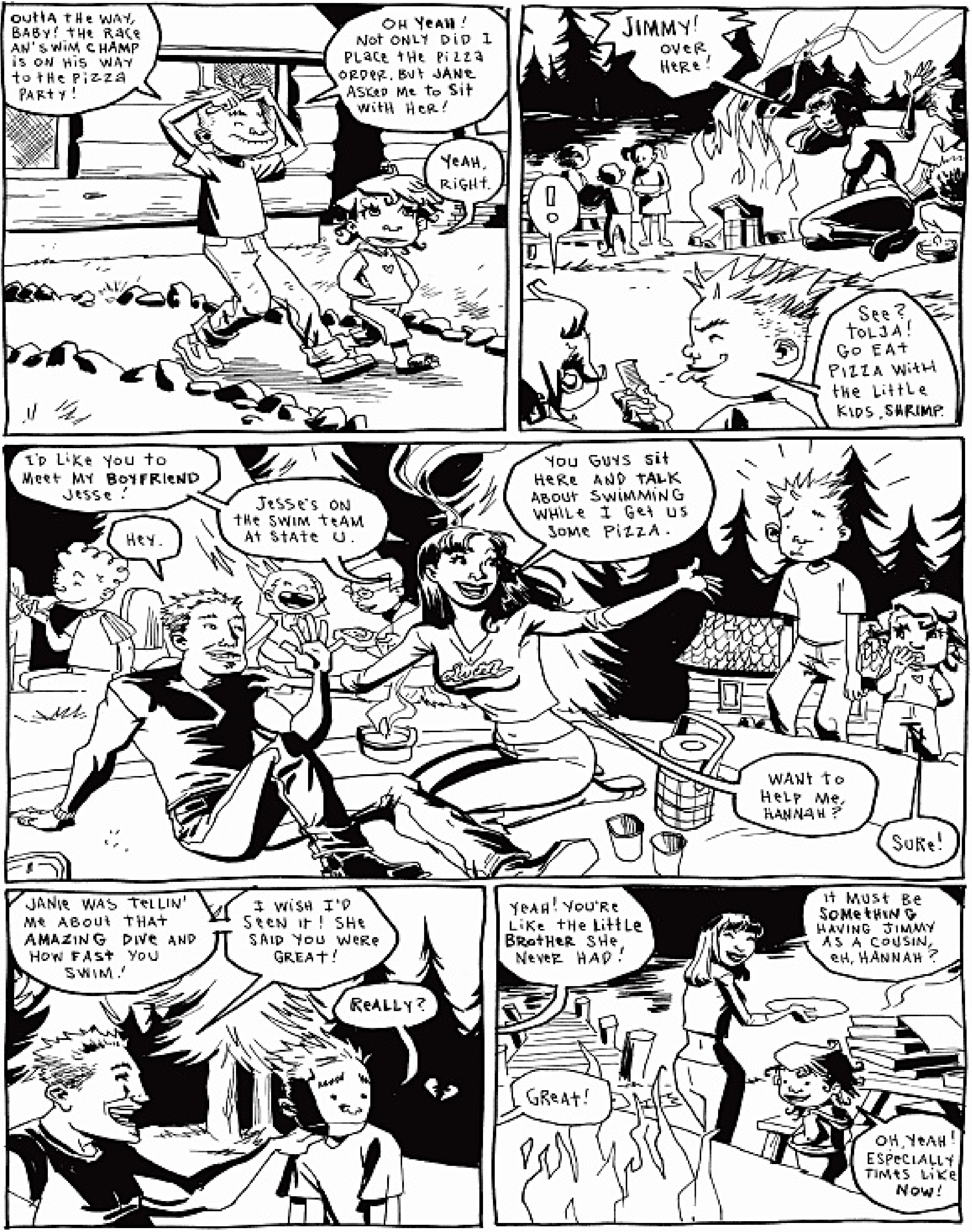

ONITE!
JACK IS BACK FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!
POPPED CORN
WELCOME BACK, FIGHT FANS, TO FAERIELAND GORGE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BEANSTALK!
I'M YOUR HOST, CHICKEN LITTLE, AND SITTING BESIDE ME IS BROWNIE THE BROWNIE!
HI, FIGHT FANS!
OR AS I LIKE TO CALL HIM, BROWNIE THE BROWNNOSE!
GIENT
TONIGHT OUR CHAMPION, JACK, RETURNS TO RECLAIM HIS TITLE AS GIANTKILLER AFTER HIS HUMILIATING DEFEAT LAST MONTH AT THE HANDS OF THE GIANT!
WILL JACK BE ABLE TO KEEP THE SKY FROM FALLING ON US AS THE HORRIBLE, NASTY, REPREHENSIBLE GIANT DEFENDS THE ULTIMATE CHAMPIONSHIP?
OH, YOU AND THAT SKY DEALIE!... I LIKE JACK AND EVERYTHING, CHICKEN LITTLE, BUT YOU GOTTA REALIZE — THE GIANT IS BIG AN' MEAN AN' HUGE! AND IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU YOU'LL GET ON HIS GOOD SIDE WHILE THE GETTING'S GOOD!
GIANT KILLA

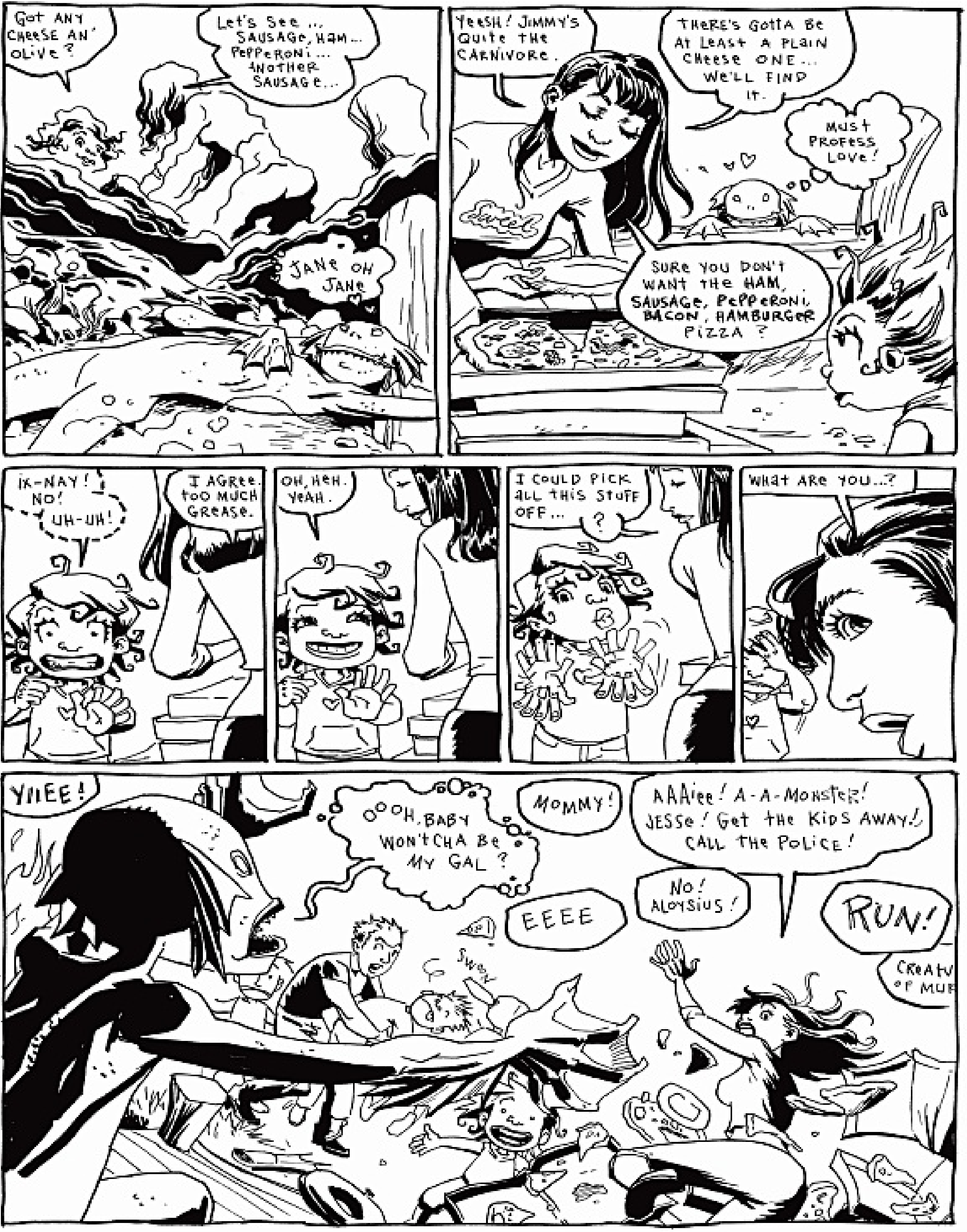

THE GIANT ONLY WON LAST TIME BECAUSE OF THE INTERFERENCE FROM THAT BAND OF STRANGERS.
WELL, THEY'RE BACK TONIGHT TO CHEER THE GIANT ON RINGSIDE! IN FACT, THEY'RE COMING DOWN THE BEANSTALK NOW!
GASP!
UNFAIR! THIS IS OUT OF BOUNDS! JACK IS COMPLETELY OUTNUMBERED!
AND... OH NO! IT CANNOT BE!
MY GOSH! THEY'RE MONSTERS! THEY'RE ALL MONSTERS!

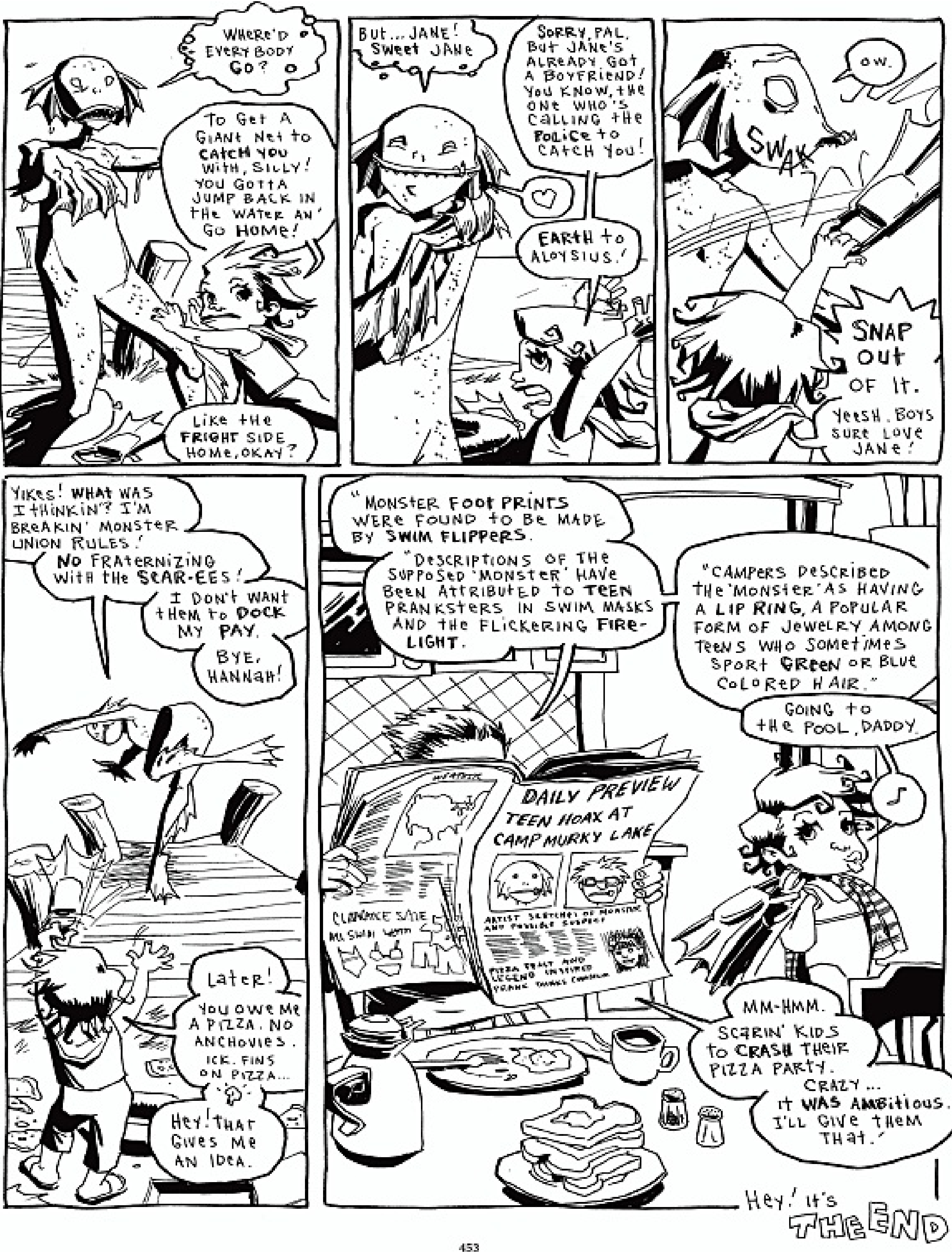

IT LOOKS BAD FOR JACK, FANS!
I TOLJA YOU SHOULDA MADE NICE WITH THE GIANT! I TOLJA!
BUT, WAIT! THAT FLASH OF BRIGHT LIGHT- CAN IT BE?
IT IS! IT'S JACK'S Faerie Godmother
YAY!
JACK AT
OH ♫ Dear Jack! Do Not be afraid! For I, the FAERIE GODMOTHER, Shall cast my enchantments ♫ around you as protection - for you are good and true.


GREAT AND POWERFUL GIANT.
I WILL BREAK HER ENCHANTMENTS WITH MY DARK MAGIC SO YOU MIGHT SQUASH THE ANNOYING HUMAN, JACK.
I AM YOUR SCARY GODMOTHER!
TAKE THAT!
HA HA!
♪ See, Jack? Her Spells cannot crush my Goodly Spirit!
THEN, Let's See IF I CAN CRUSH YOU WITH MY FISTS!
POWER DROP! MY GOSH! FROM OFF HER BROOM.
THIS MATCH HAS STARTED AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S THE ULTIMATE GODMOTHER MELEE, FIGHT FANS.
OUCH! LOOK AT THOSE WOMEN GO!
CATFIGHT CATFIGHT

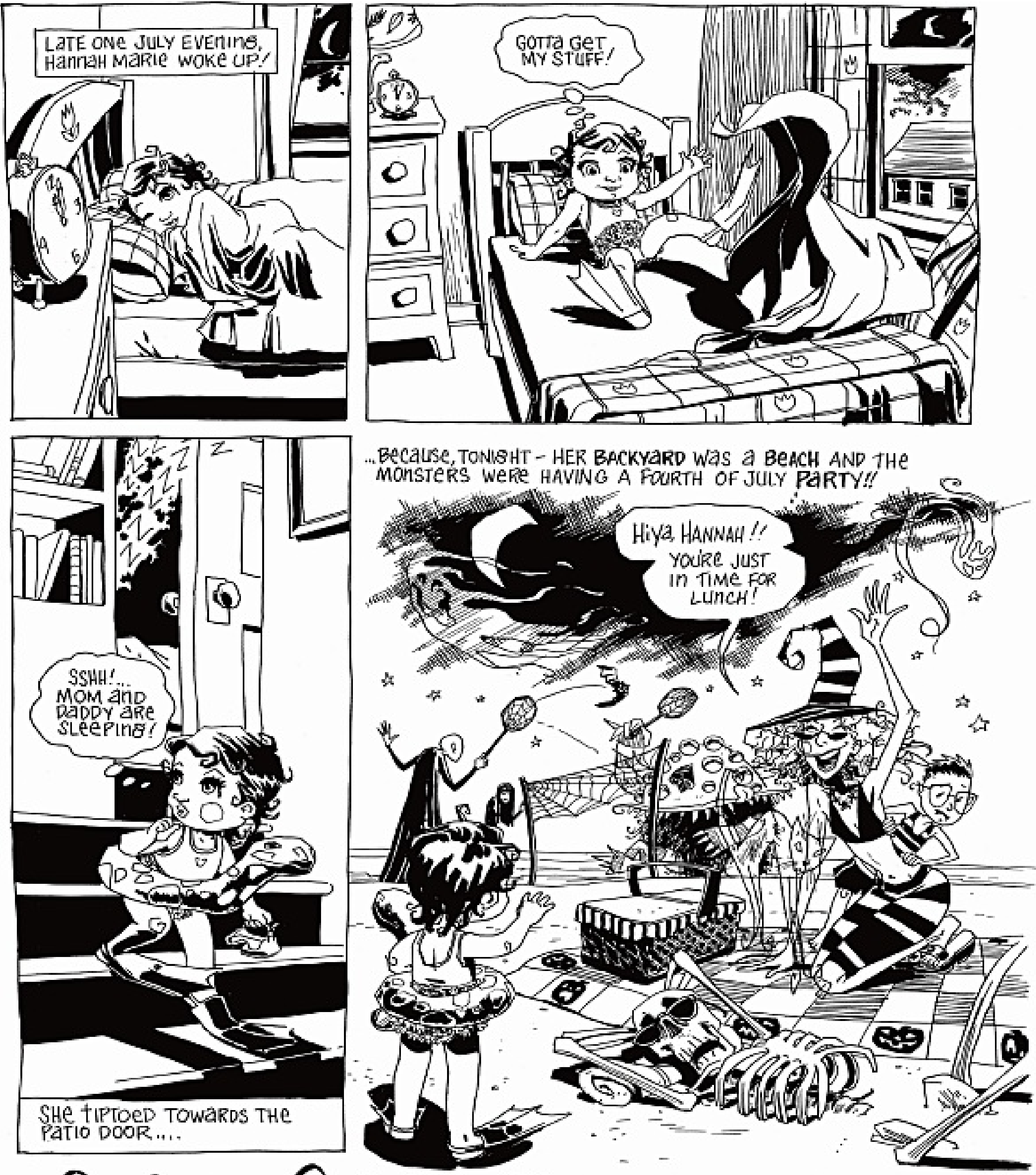

JACK JACK JACK
JACK
YEAH JACK'S #7
WHO'S GOT THE BAND-AID?
HA HA!
WELL, THAT'S THE LAST ONE. NOW I'VE GOT ALL THE AUTOGRAPHS! EVEN TINKAREE BEFORE SHE GOT MOBBED AT YOUR INN!
SHE'S GOT LOTSA FANS, HUH!?
SHE'S SELLIN' POSTERS, RIGHT?
FRESHLY PAINTED.
ANYONE SEEN MY GLASSES? I'M BLIND AS A BAT.
OW! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE SEWIN,' MONSTER.
EXCEPT FOR THE BRUISES, I GUESS TINKAREE IS OKAY!
SHE GOT WHAT SHE'S ALWAYS DESIRED. SHE'S A FAMOUS GODMOTHER KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE LAND.
AND I GOT A LITTLE PAYBACK IN A WAY THAT DIDN'T GET ME THROWN IN THE POKEY!
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT A REMATCH? YOU DID GREAT FOR A ROOKIE! NEXT TIME YOU COULD STEAL THE GODMOTHER TITLE AWAY FROM HER!
FANS LOVE THAT.
OUCHIE OW OW! THAT'S MORE BUMPS!
SNIP
I BRUISE TOO EASILY.
D'OH.
HOW 'BOUT YOU GIVE HOLDA A CALL? THERE ARE LOTS OF LADIES FROM THE CONFERENCE WHO HAVE A BONE TO PICK WITH YOUR REINING CHAMP. TONS OF TALENT THERE!
OOO! HOW 'BOUT I CHALLENGE YOU TO A "WINNER GETS THE GODMOTHER MATCH"? THAT'S A GOOD ONE.
YOUR GAL WAS A GOOD WAITRESS.
NOT SCARY, GODMOTHER! THE FAERIE ONE!
BUG-A-BOO ALWAYS DID HAVE A THING FOR TINKAREE WHEN WE WERE IN SCHOOL!
BEAUTY AND THE BUG-A-BOO! I LIKE IT!
HA HA HA
AND THEY ALL LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER
THE EN
BUT WAIT!
WHATEVER HAPPENED WITH JIMMY?


OUTTA THE WAY, BABY! THE RACE AN' SWIM CHAMP IS ON HIS WAY TO THE PIZZA PARTY!
OH YEAH! NOT ONLY DID I PLACE THE PIZZA ORDER, BUT JANE ASKED ME TO SIT WITH HER!
YEAH, RIGHT.
JIMMY! OVER HERE!
!
SEE? TOLJA! GO EAT PIZZA WITH THE LITTLE KIDS, SHRIMP.
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY BOYFRIEND JESSE!
HEY.
JESSE'S ON THE SWIM TEAM AT STATE U.
YOU GUYS SIT HERE AND TALK ABOUT SWIMMING WHILE I GET US SOME PIZZA.
WANT TO HELP ME, HANNAH?
SURE!
JANIE WAS TELLIN' ME ABOUT THAT AMAZING DIVE AND HOW FAST YOU SWIM!
I WISH I'D SEEN IT! SHE SAID YOU WERE GREAT!
REALLY?
YEAH! YOU'RE LIKE THE LITTLE BROTHER SHE NEVER HAD!
GREAT!
IT MUST BE SOMETHING HAVING JIMMY AS A COUSIN, EH, HANNAH?
OH, YEAH! ESPECIALLY TIMES LIKE NOW!


Got ANY CHEESE AN' OLIVE?
Let's See... SAUSAGE, HAM... PEPPERONI... ANOTHER SAUSAGE...
JANE OH JANE
YEESH! JIMMY'S Quite the CARNIVORE.
THERE'S GOTTA BE AT LEAST A PLAIN CHEESE ONE... WE'LL FIND IT.
MUST PROFESS LOVE!
SURE YOU DON'T WANT THE HAM, SAUSAGE, PEPPERONI, BACON, HAMBURGER PIZZA?
IX-NAY! NO! UH-UH!
I AGREE. TOO MUCH GREASE.
OH, HEH. YEAH.
I COULD PICK ALL THIS STUFF OFF...
?
What ARE YOU...?
YIIEE!
OOOH, BABY WON'TCHA BE MY GAL?
MOMMY!
AAAiee! A-A-MONSTER! JESSE! Get the KIDS AWAY! CALL the POLICE!
EEEE
NO! ALOYSIUS!
RUN!
SWOOP
CReatu of Mur


WHERE'D EVERYBODY GO?
TO GET A GIANT NET TO CATCH YOU WITH, SILLY! YOU GOTTA JUMP BACK IN THE WATER AN' GO HOME!
LIKE THE FRIGHT SIDE HOME, OKAY?
BUT... JANE! SWEET JANE
SORRY, PAL. BUT JANE'S ALREADY GOT A BOYFRIEND! YOU KNOW, THE ONE WHO'S CALLING THE POLICE TO CATCH YOU!
♡
EARTH TO ALOYSIUS!
OW.
SWAK
SNAP OUT OF IT.
YEESH. BOYS SURE LOVE JANE!
YIKES! WHAT WAS I THINKIN'? I'M BREAKIN' MONSTER UNION RULES! NO FRATERNIZING WITH THE SCAR-EES!
I DON'T WANT THEM TO DOCK MY PAY.
BYE, HANNAH!
LATER!
YOU OWE ME A PIZZA. NO ANCHOVIES. ICK. FINS ON PIZZA...
HEY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA.
"MONSTER FOOT PRINTS WERE FOUND TO BE MADE BY SWIM FLIPPERS.
"DESCRIPTIONS OF THE SUPPOSED 'MONSTER' HAVE BEEN ATTRIBUTED TO TEEN PRANKSTERS IN SWIM MASKS AND THE FLICKERING FIRE-LIGHT.
"CAMPERS DESCRIBED THE 'MONSTER' AS HAVING A LIP RING, A POPULAR FORM OF JEWELRY AMONG TEENS WHO SOMETIMES SPORT GREEN OR BLUE COLORED HAIR."
GOING TO THE POOL, DADDY.
DAILY PREVIEW
TEEN HOAX AT CAMP MURKY LAKE
ARTIST SKETCHES OF MONSTER AND POSSIBLE SUSPECT
MM-HMM. SCARIN' KIDS TO CRASH THEIR PIZZA PARTY.
CRAZY... IT WAS AMBITIOUS. I'LL GIVE THEM THAT.
HEY! IT'S THE END

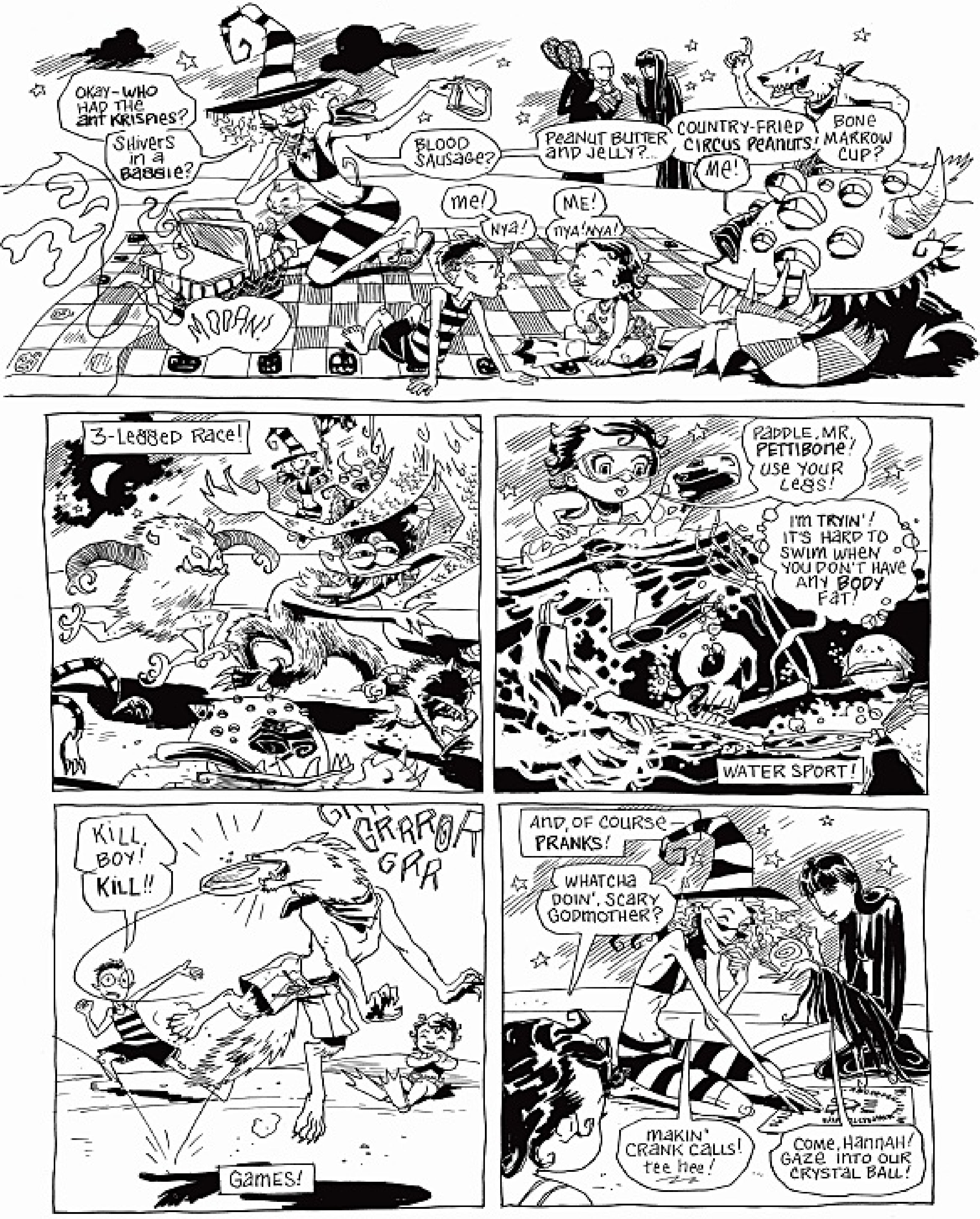
SHORT STORIES AND ACTIVITIES WITH SCARY GODMOTHER

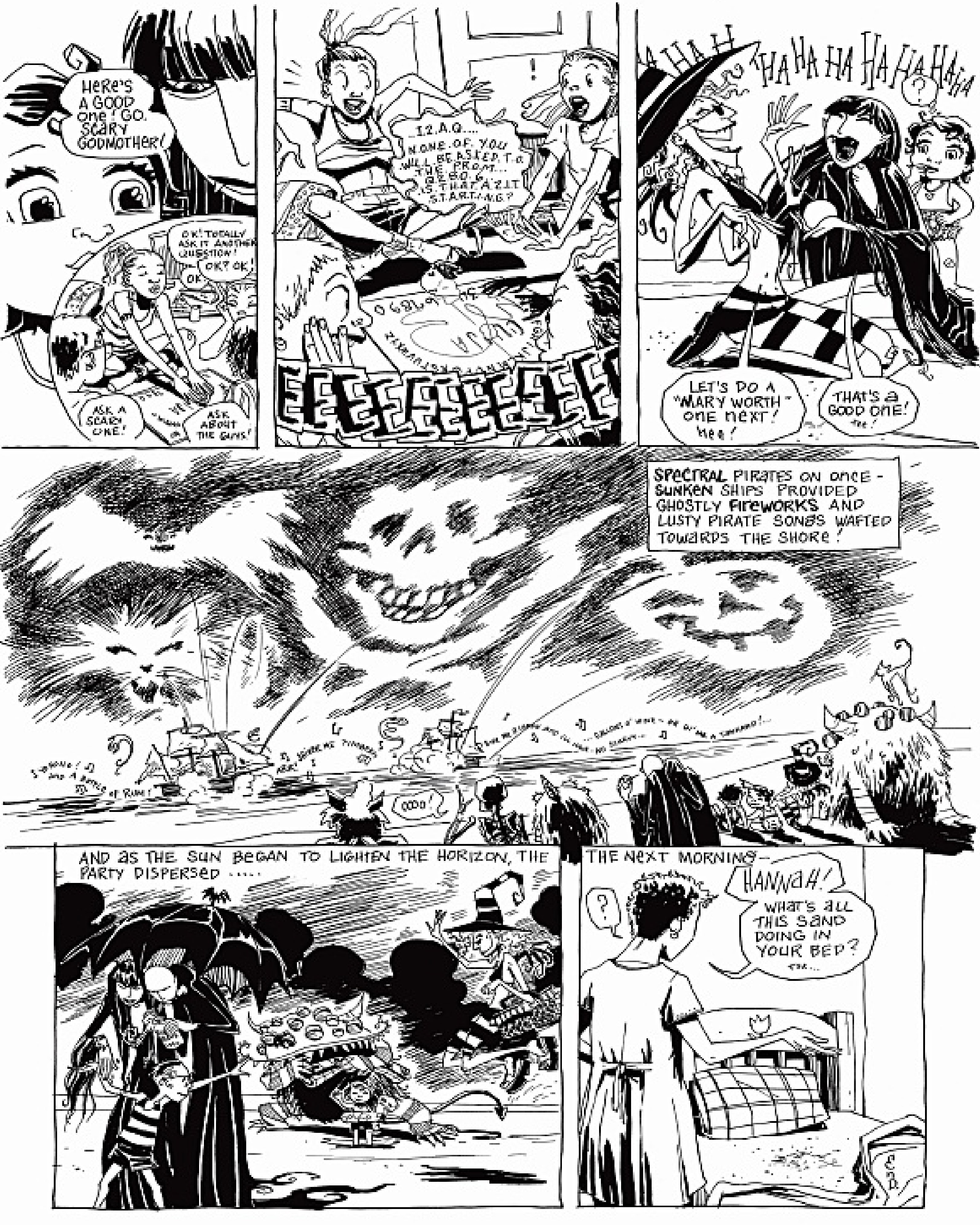

LATE ONE JULY EVENING, HANNAH MARIE WOKE UP!
GOTTA GET MY STUFF!
SSHH!... MOM AND DADDY ARE SLEEPING!
SHE TIPTOED TOWARDS THE PATIO DOOR....
...BECAUSE, TONIGHT - HER BACKYARD WAS A BEACH AND THE MONSTERS WERE HAVING A FOURTH OF JULY PARTY!!
HIYA HANNAH!! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME FOR LUNCH!

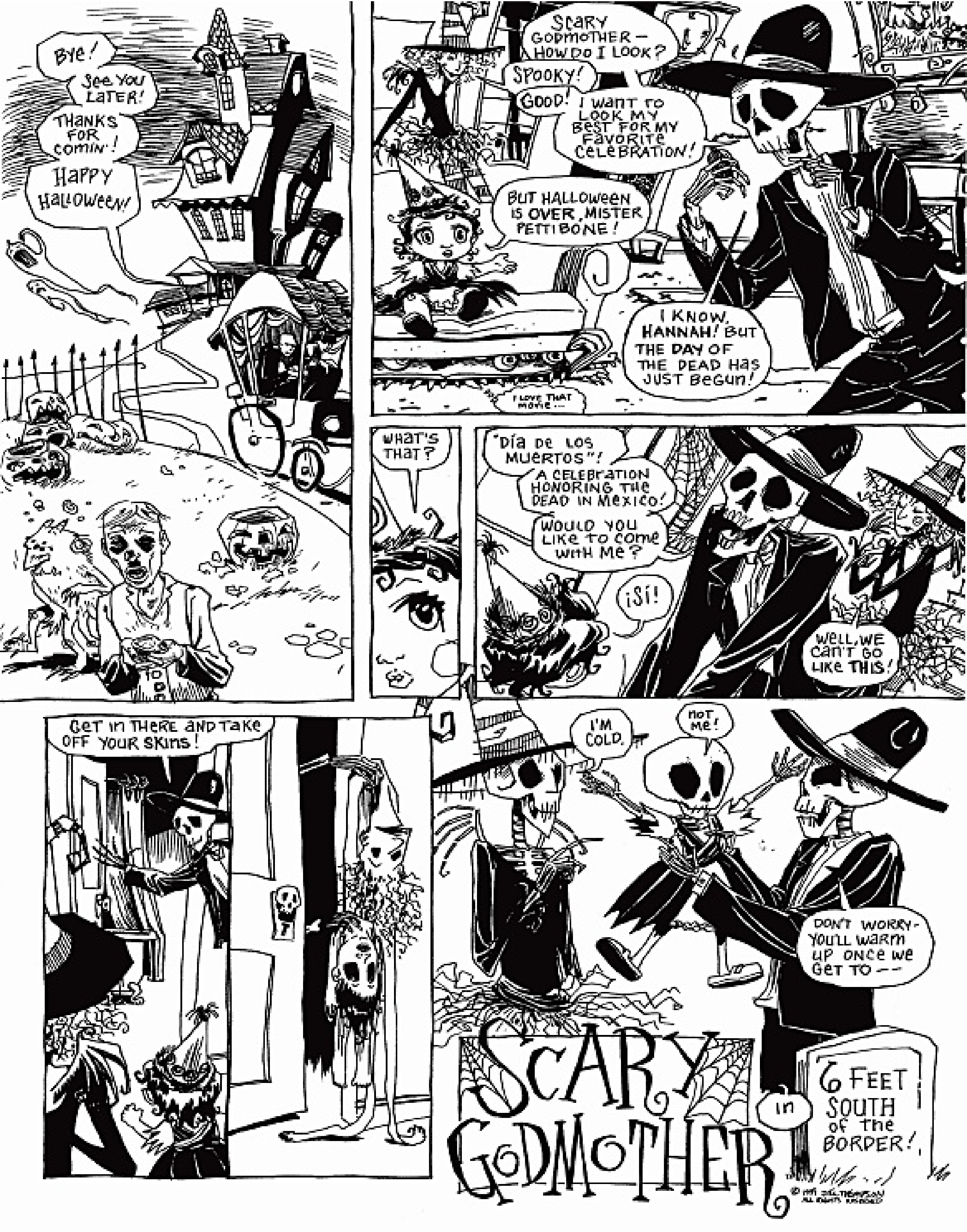
SCARY GODMOTHER

SUMMER PREVIEW 1997

by JILL THOMPSON


OKAY–WHO HAD THE ant KRISPIES?
SHIVERS in a BABBLE?
BLOOD SAUSAGE?
PEANUT BUTTER and JELLY?...
COUNTRY-FRIED CIRCUS PEANUTS!
BONE MARROW CUP?
ME!
me!
NYA!
ME!
NYA! NYA!
MOOAN!
3-LEGGED RACE!
PADDLE, MR. PETTIBONE! USE YOUR LEGS!
I'M TRYIN'! IT'S HARD TO SWIM WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE ANY BODY FAT!
WATER SPORT!
KILL, BOY! KILL!!
GRR GRRROR GRR
GAMES!
AND, OF COURSE— PRANKS!
WHATCHA DOIN', SCARY GODMOTHER?
MAKIN' CRANK CALLS! tee hee!
COME, HANNAH! GAZE INTO OUR CRYSTAL BALL!


Here's a good one! Go, Scary Godmother!
OK! Totally ask it another question!
OK? OK!
OK
Ask a scary one!
Ask about the guys!
I.Z.A.Q.... N.O.N.E. O.F. Y.O.U. W.I.L.L. B.E. A.S.K.E.D. T.O. T.H.E. P.R.O.M.... @.E.S.O.G. I.S. T.H.A.T. A. Z.I.T. S.T.A.R.T.I.N.G?
!
EEEEEEEEEEEE
HAHAH
HA HA HA HA HA HAHA
?
Let's do a "Mary Worth" one next! Hee!
That's a good one! Tee!
SPECTRAL PIRATES ON ONCE-SUNKEN SHIPS PROVIDED GHOSTLY FIREWORKS AND LUSTY PIRATE SONGS WAFTED TOWARDS THE SHORE!
and a bottle of Rum!
Shiver me timbers
Ooo!
AND AS THE SUN BEGAN TO LIGHTEN THE HORIZON, THE PARTY DISPERSED .....
THE NEXT MORNING—
HANNAH!
What's all this sand doing in your bed? Tsk...
?
END


Bye!
See you later!
Thanks for comin'!
Happy Halloween!
Scary Godmother — How do I look?
Spooky!
Good! I want to look my best for my favorite celebration!
But Halloween is over, Mister Pettibone!
I know, Hannah! But the day of the dead has just begun!
I love that movie...
What's that?
"Día de los Muertos"!
A celebration honoring the dead in Mexico!
Would you like to come with me?
¡Sí!
Well, we can't go like this!
Get in there and take off your skins!
I'm cold.
Not me!
Don't worry-you'll warm up once we get to --
SCARY GODMOTHER
in
6 FEET SOUTH of the BORDER!
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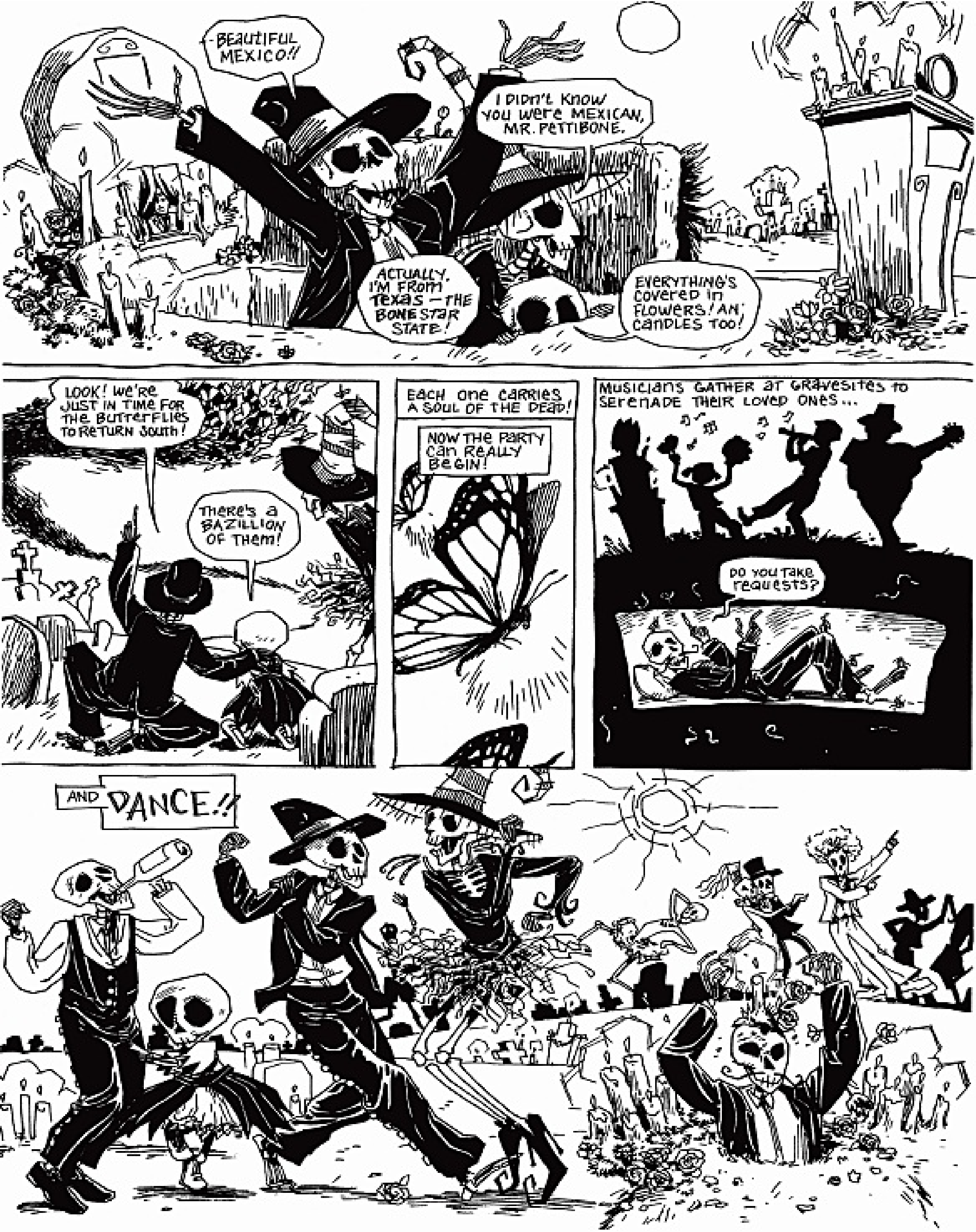
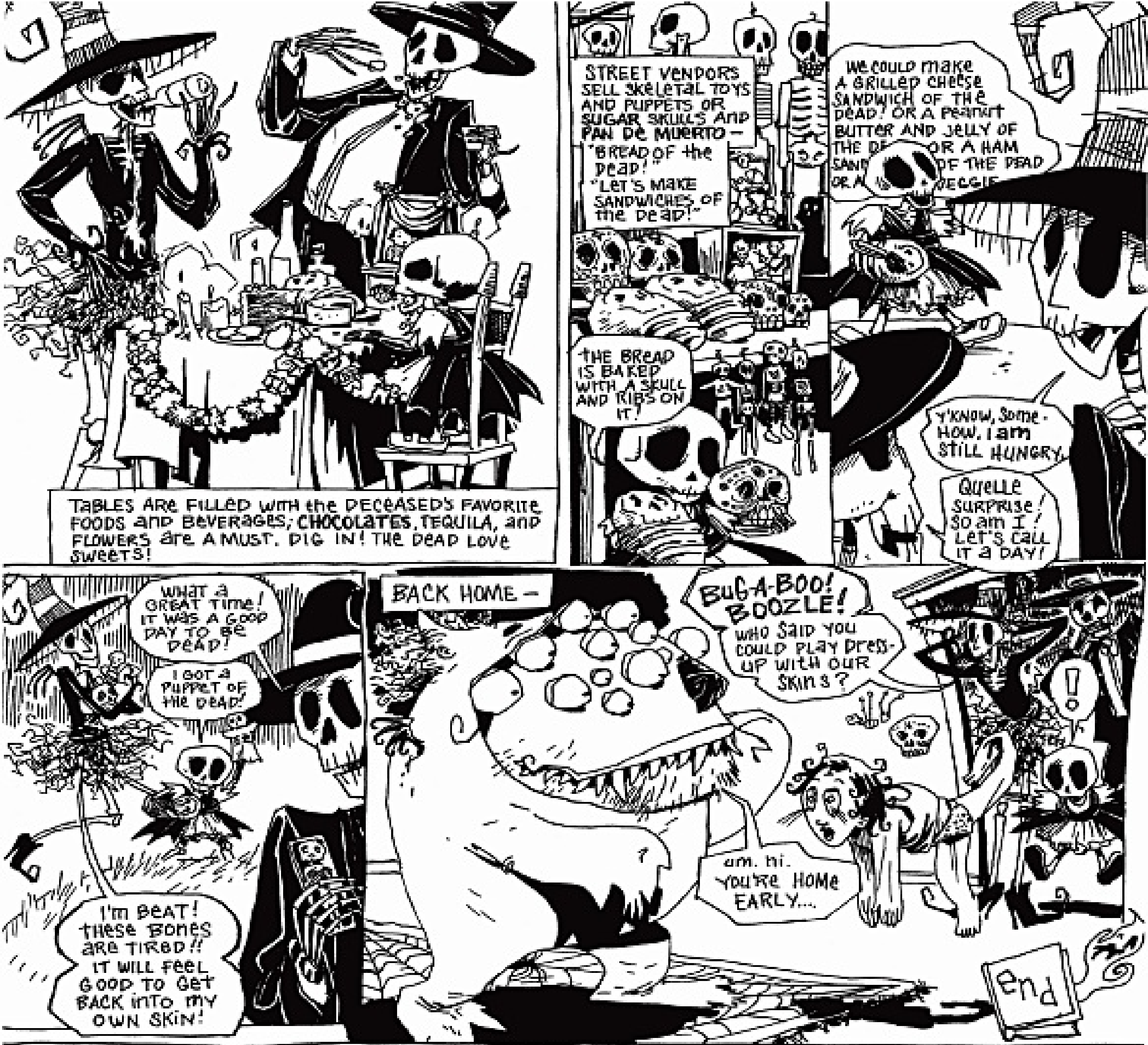
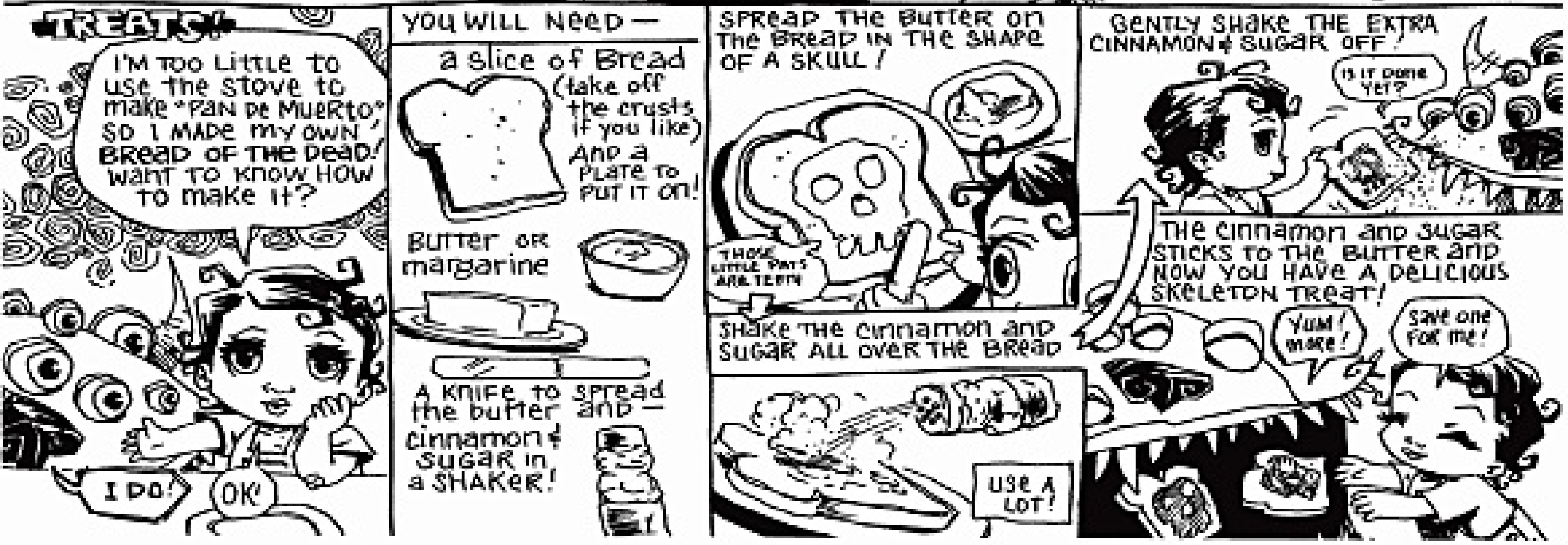
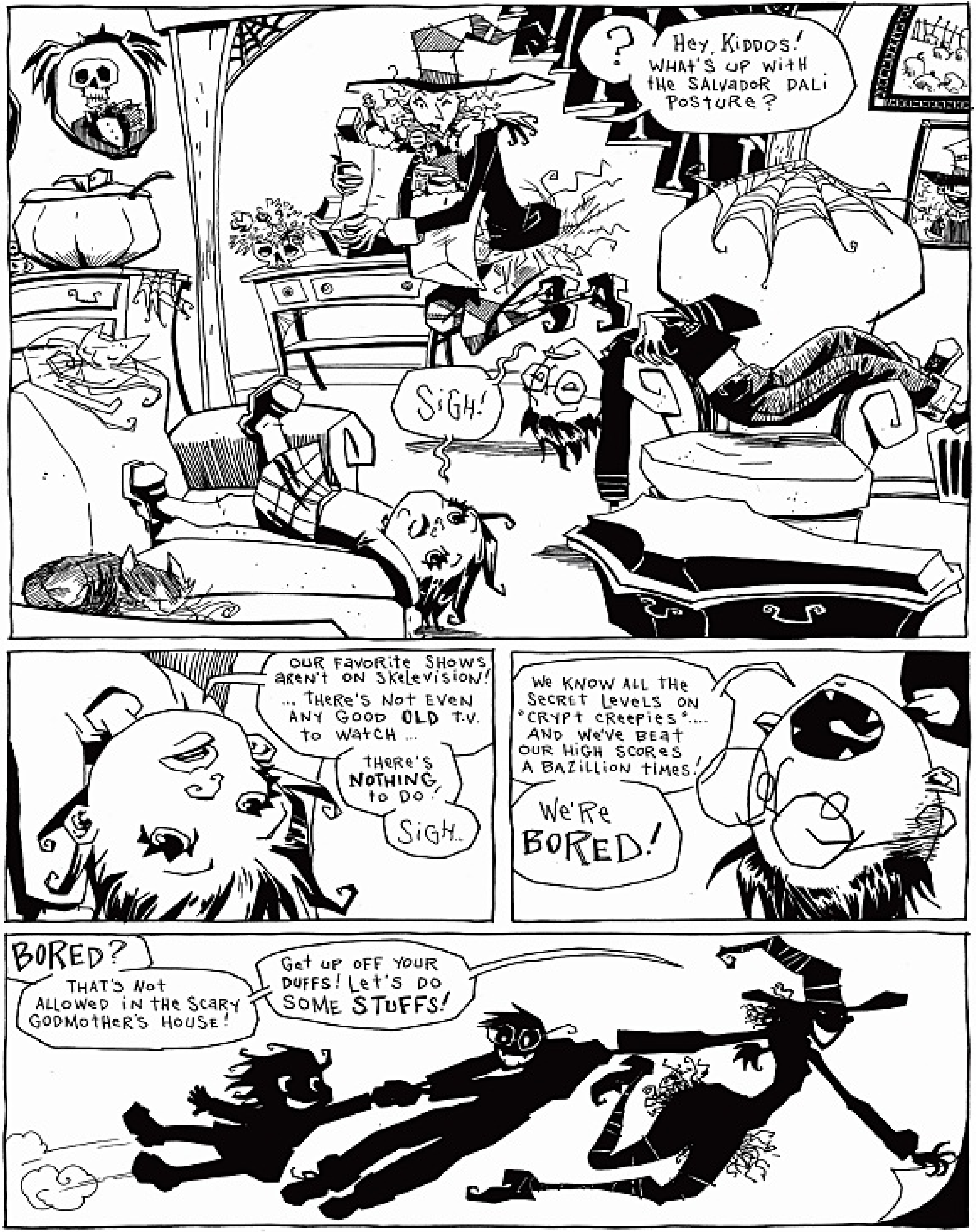
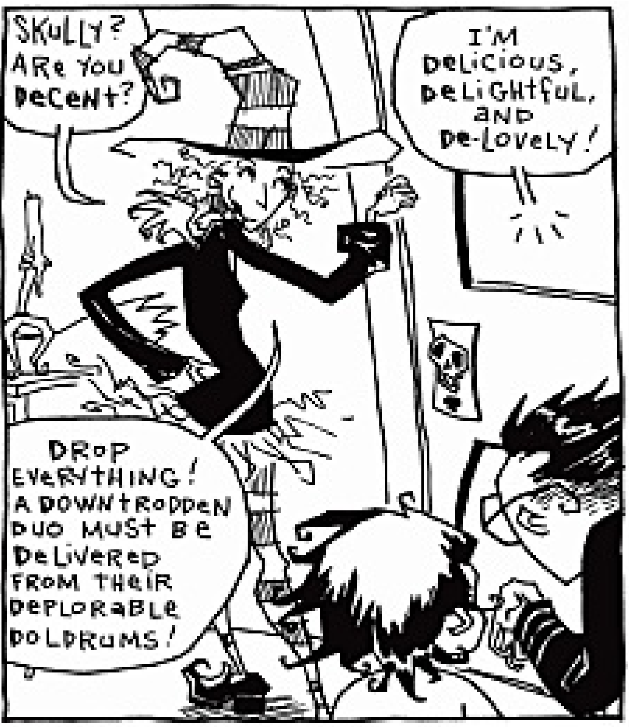
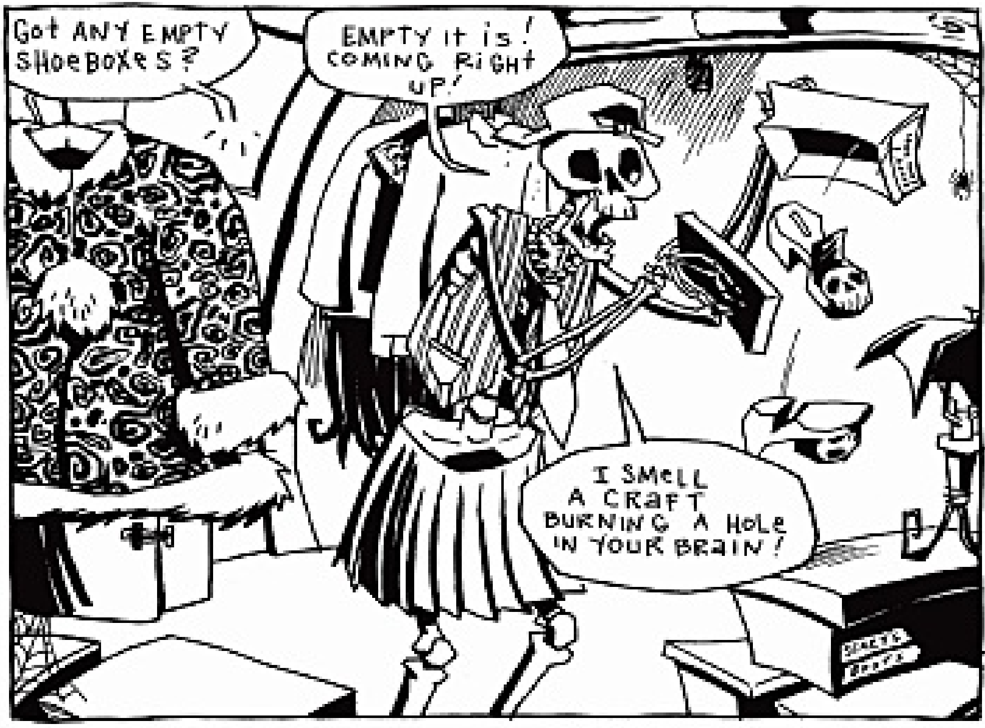

-BEAUTIFUL MEXICO!!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE MEXICAN, MR. PETTIBONE.
ACTUALLY, I'M FROM TEXAS — THE BONE STAR STATE!
EVERYTHING'S COVERED IN FLOWERS! AN' CANDLES TOO!
LOOK! WE'RE JUST IN TIME FOR THE BUTTERFLIES TO RETURN SOUTH!
THERE'S A BAZILLION OF THEM!
EACH ONE CARRIES A SOUL OF THE DEAD!
NOW THE PARTY CAN REALLY BEGIN!
MUSICIANS GATHER AT GRAVESITES TO SERENADE THEIR LOVED ONES...
DO YOU TAKE REQUESTS?
AND DANCE!!

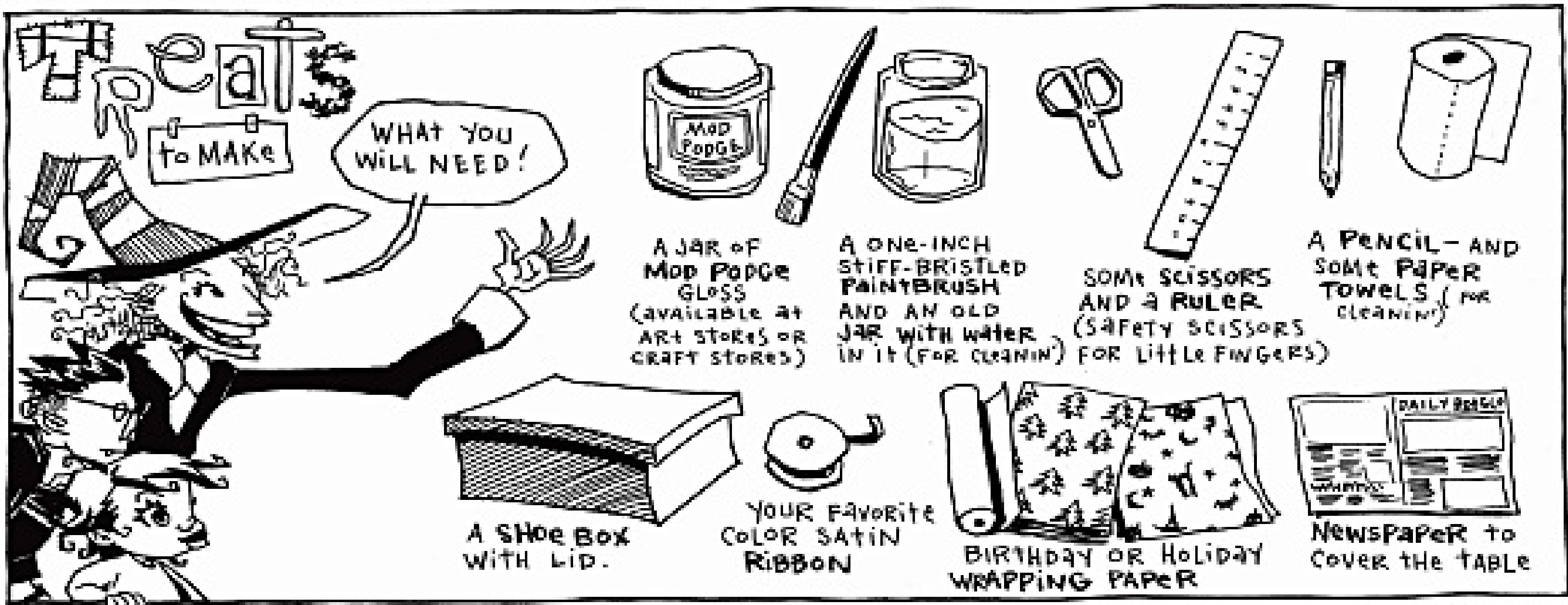

TABLES ARE FILLED WITH THE DECEASED'S FAVORITE FOODS AND BEVERAGES; CHOCOLATES, TEQUILA, AND FLOWERS ARE A MUST. DIG IN! THE DEAD LOVE SWEETS!
STREET VENDORS SELL SKELETAL TOYS AND PUPPETS OR SUGAR SKULLS AND PAN DE MUERTO — "BREAD OF THE DEAD!"
"LET'S MAKE SANDWICHES OF THE DEAD!"
THE BREAD IS BAKED WITH A SKULL AND RIBS ON IT!
WE COULD MAKE A GRILLED CHEESE SANDWICH OF THE DEAD! OR A PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY OF THE DE OR A HAM SAN OF THE DEAD OR A VEGGIE
Y'KNOW, SOMEHOW, I AM STILL HUNGRY.
QUELLE SURPRISE! SO AM I! LET'S CALL IT A DAY!
WHAT A GREAT TIME! IT WAS A GOOD DAY TO BE DEAD!
I GOT A PUPPET OF THE DEAD!
I'M BEAT! THESE BONES ARE TIRED!! IT WILL FEEL GOOD TO GET BACK INTO MY OWN SKIN!
BACK HOME —
BUG-A-BOO! BOOZLE! WHO SAID YOU COULD PLAY DRESS-UP WITH OUR SKINS?
!
UM. HI. YOU'RE HOME EARLY....
END


TREATS!
I'M TOO LITTLE TO USE THE STOVE TO MAKE "PAN DE MUERTO" SO I MADE MY OWN BREAD OF THE DEAD! WANT TO KNOW HOW TO MAKE IT?
I DO!
OK!
YOU WILL NEED —
A SLICE OF BREAD (TAKE OFF THE CRUSTS IF YOU LIKE) AND A PLATE TO PUT IT ON!
BUTTER OR MARGARINE
A KNIFE TO SPREAD THE BUTTER AND —
CINNAMON & SUGAR IN A SHAKER!
SPREAD THE BUTTER ON THE BREAD IN THE SHAPE OF A SKULL!
THOSE LITTLE PAWS ARE TEETH
SHAKE THE CINNAMON AND SUGAR ALL OVER THE BREAD
USE A LOT!
GENTLY SHAKE THE EXTRA CINNAMON & SUGAR OFF!
IS IT DONE YET?
THE CINNAMON AND SUGAR STICKS TO THE BUTTER AND NOW YOU HAVE A DELICIOUS SKELETON TREAT!
YUM! MORE!
SAVE ONE FOR ME!


?
Hey, Kiddos! What's up with the Salvador Dali posture?
SiGH!
Our favorite shows aren't on Skelevision! ... There's not even any good OLD T.V. to watch ...
There's NOTHING to do!
SiGH..
We know all the secret levels on "Crypt Creepies"... And we've beat our high scores a bazillion times!
We're BORED!
BORED? That's not allowed in the Scary Godmother's house!
Get up off your duffs! Let's do some STUFFS!


SKULLY? ARE YOU DECENT?
I'M DELICIOUS, DELIGHTFUL, AND DE-LOVELY!
DROP EVERYTHING! A DOWNTRODDEN DUO MUST BE DELIVERED FROM THEIR DEPLORABLE DOLDRUMS!


GOT ANY EMPTY SHOEBOXES?
EMPTY IT IS! COMING RIGHT UP!
I SMELL A CRAFT BURNING A HOLE IN YOUR BRAIN!


TREATS
TO MAKE
WHAT YOU WILL NEED!
MOD PODGE
DAILY BEAGLE

A JAR OF **MOD PODGE** GLOSS (AVAILABLE AT ART STORES OR CRAFT STORES)

A ONE-INCH STIFF-BRISTLED **PAINTBRUSH** AND AN OLD **JAR WITH WATER** IN IT (FOR CLEANIN')

SOME **SCISSORS** AND A **RULER** (SAFETY SCISSORS FOR LITTLE FINGERS)

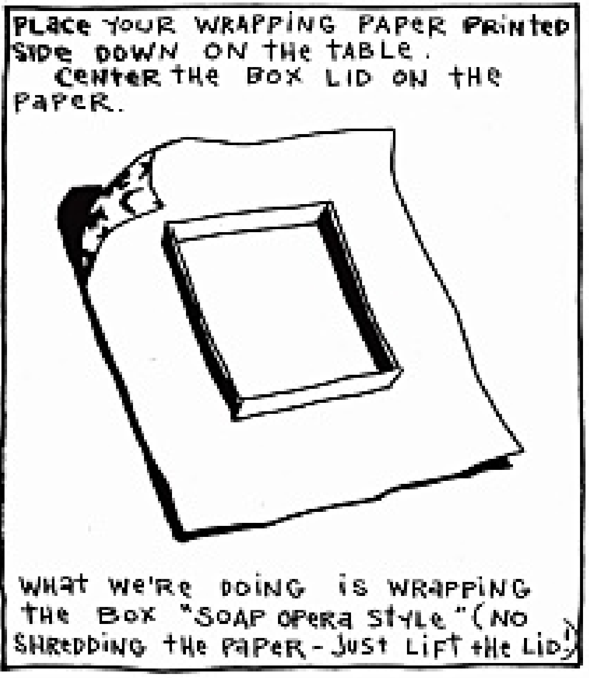
A **PENCIL** – AND SOME **PAPER TOWELS** (FOR CLEANIN')

A **SHOE BOX** WITH LID.

YOUR FAVORITE COLOR SATIN **RIBBON**

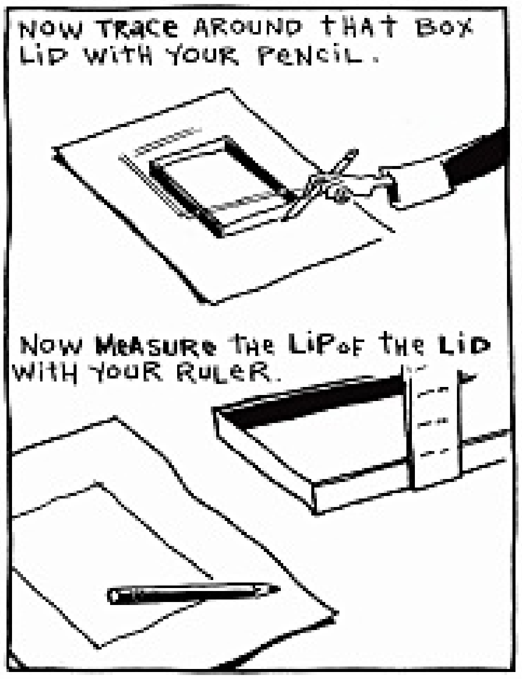
BIRTHDAY OR HOLIDAY **WRAPPING PAPER**

NEWSPAPER TO COVER THE TABLE



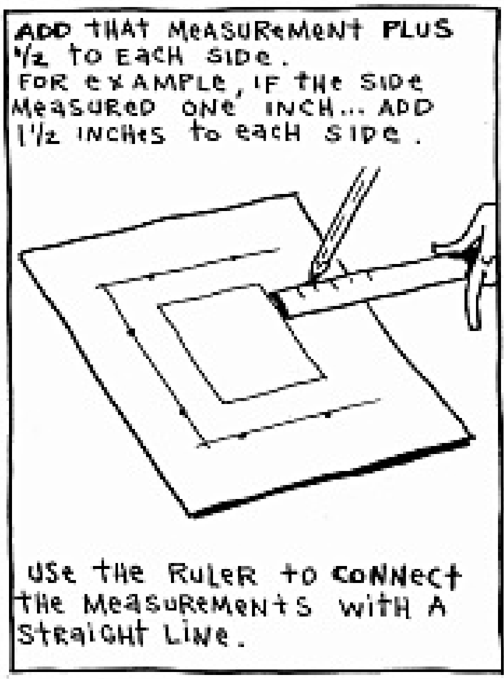
PLACE YOUR WRAPPING PAPER **PRINTED SIDE DOWN** ON THE TABLE.
CENTER THE BOX LID ON THE PAPER.

WHAT WE'RE DOING IS WRAPPING THE BOX "SOAP OPERA STYLE" (NO SHREDDING THE PAPER – JUST LIFT THE LID!)



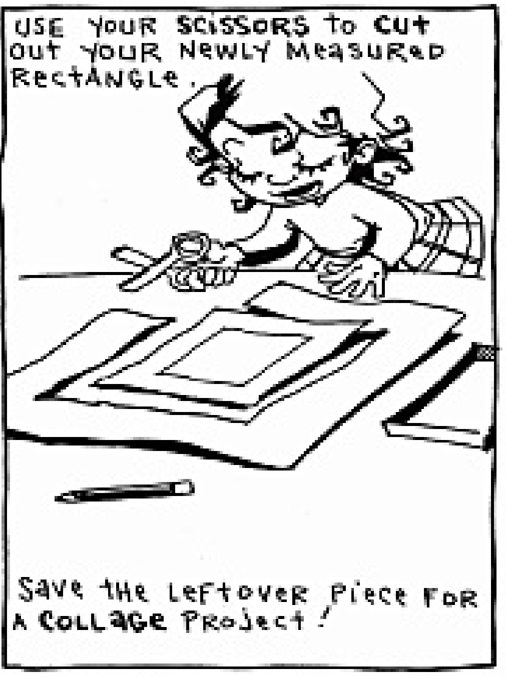
NOW **TRACE** AROUND THAT BOX LID WITH YOUR PENCIL.

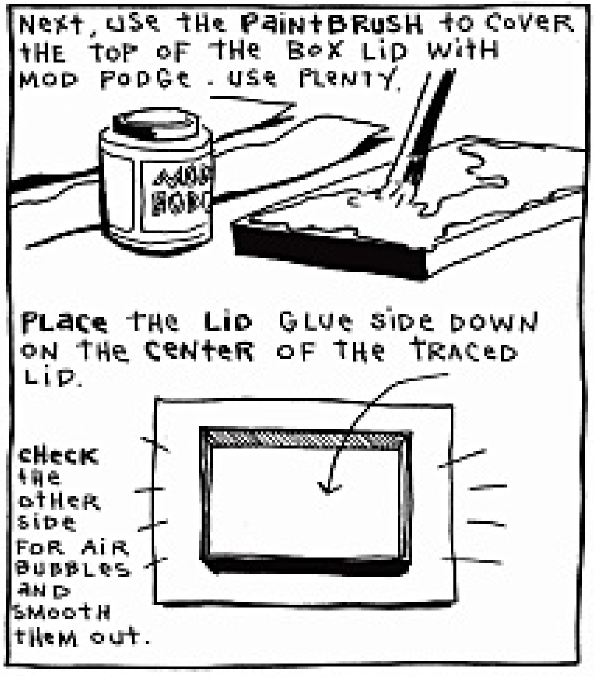
NOW **MEASURE** THE **LIP** OF THE **LID** WITH YOUR RULER.

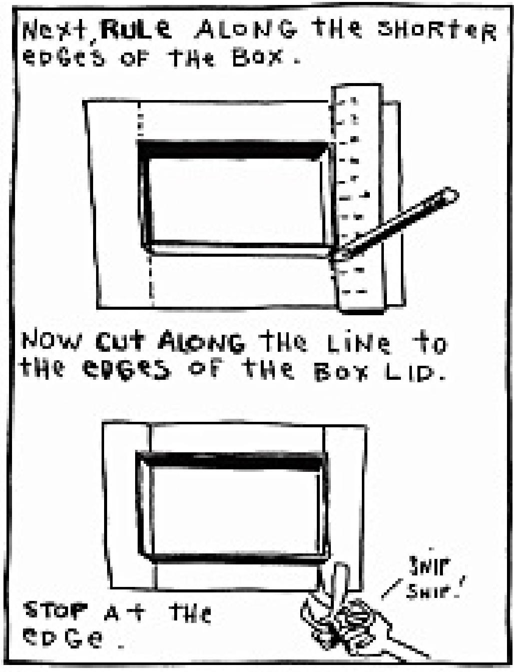


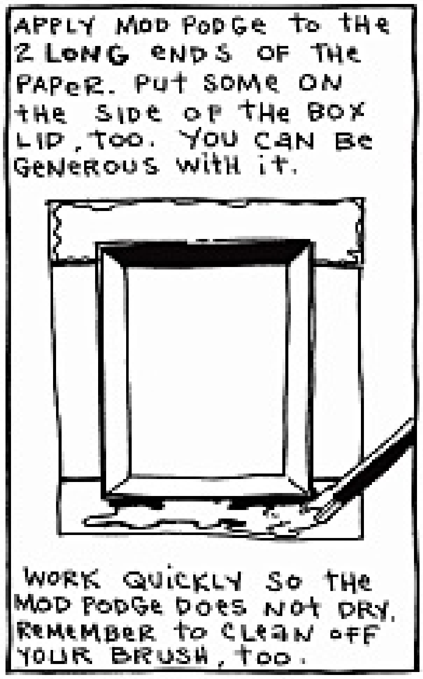
ADD THAT MEASUREMENT **PLUS** 1/2 TO EACH SIDE.
FOR EXAMPLE, IF THE SIDE MEASURED ONE INCH... ADD 1 1/2 INCHES TO EACH SIDE.

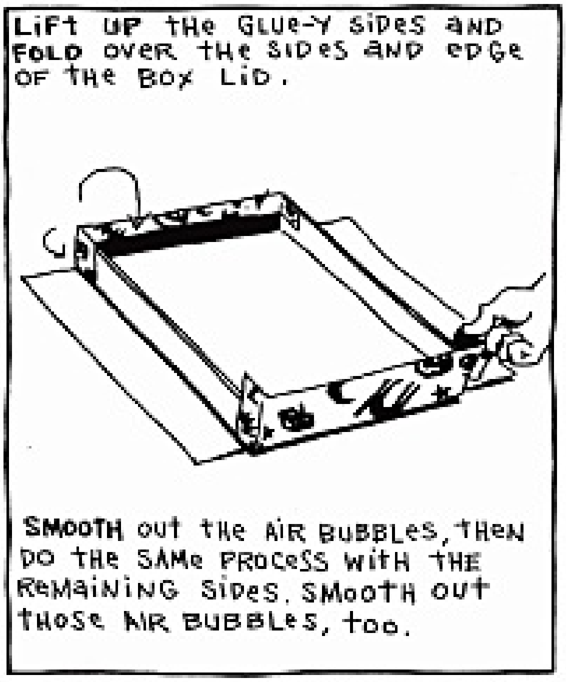
USE THE RULER TO **CONNECT** THE MEASUREMENTS WITH A STRAIGHT LINE.

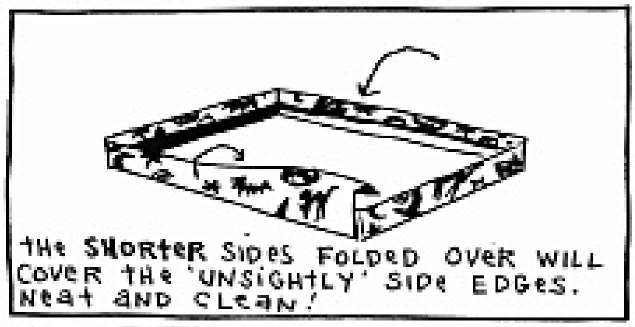

Use your scissors to cut out your newly measured rectangle.
Save the leftover piece for a collage project!

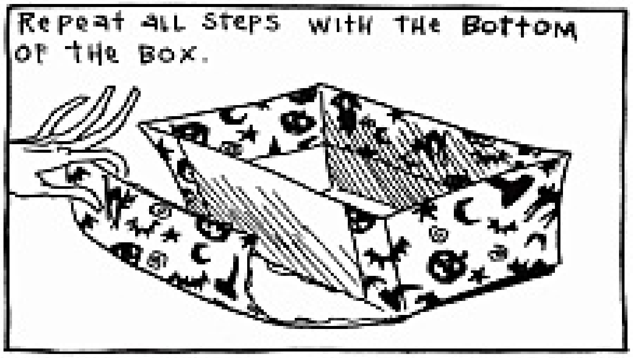

Next, use the paintbrush to cover the top of the box lid with Mod Podge. Use plenty.
Mod Podge
Place the lid glue side down on the center of the traced lid.
Check the other side for air bubbles and smooth them out.

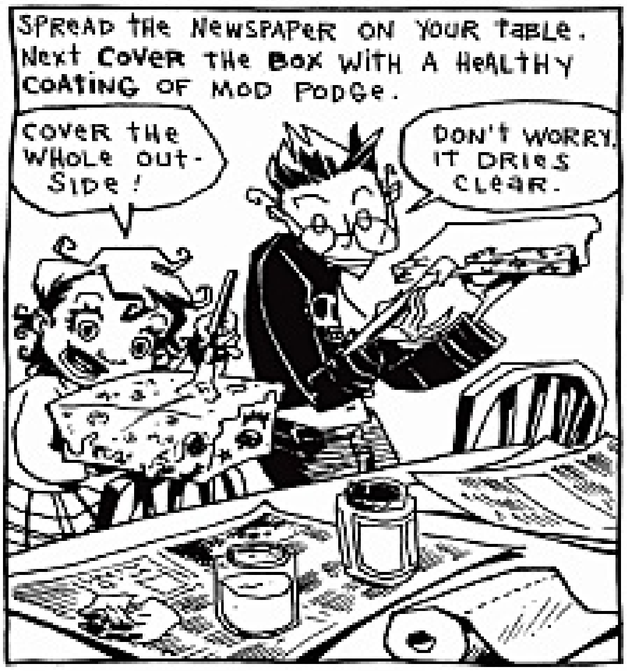

Next, rule along the shorter edges of the box.
Now cut along the line to the edges of the box lid.
Stop at the edge.
Snip snip!

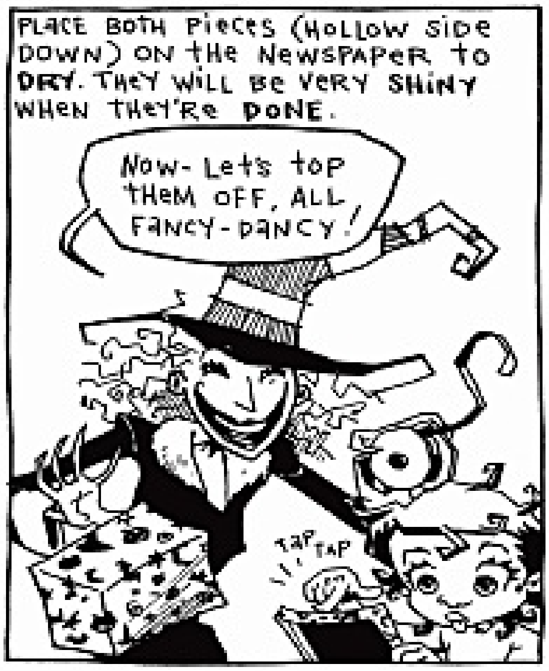

Apply Mod Podge to the 2 long ends of the paper. Put some on the side of the box lid, too. You can be generous with it.
Work quickly so the Mod Podge does not dry. Remember to clean off your brush, too.

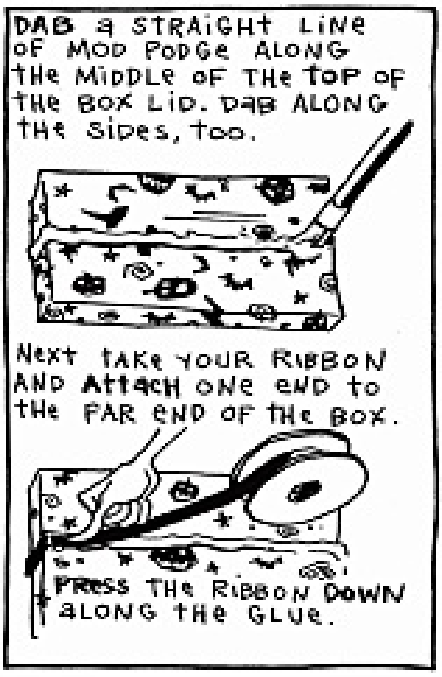

Lift up the glue-y sides and fold over the sides and edge of the box lid.
Smooth out the air bubbles, then do the same process with the remaining sides. Smooth out those air bubbles, too.

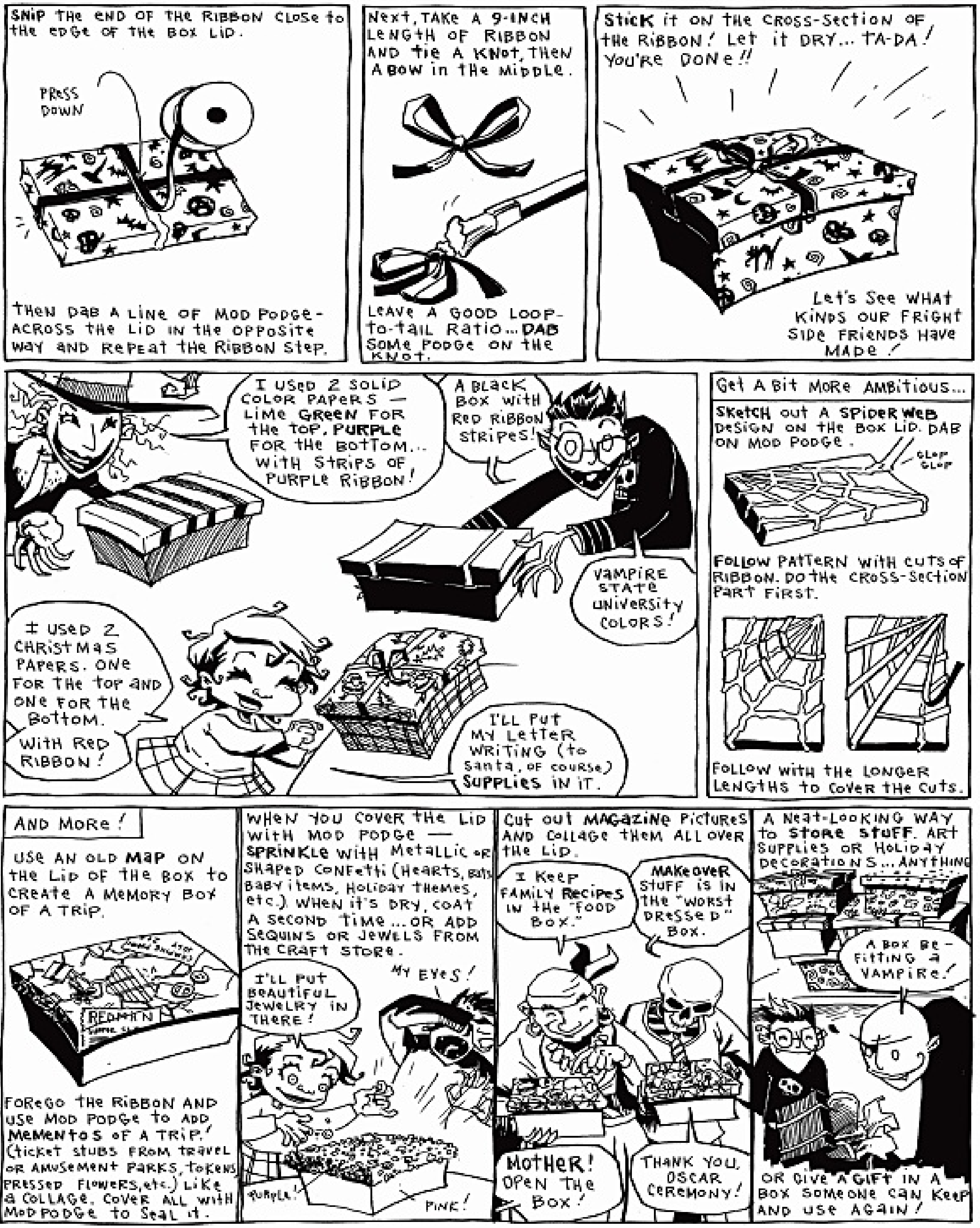

The shorter sides folded over will cover the 'unsightly' side edges. Neat and clean!

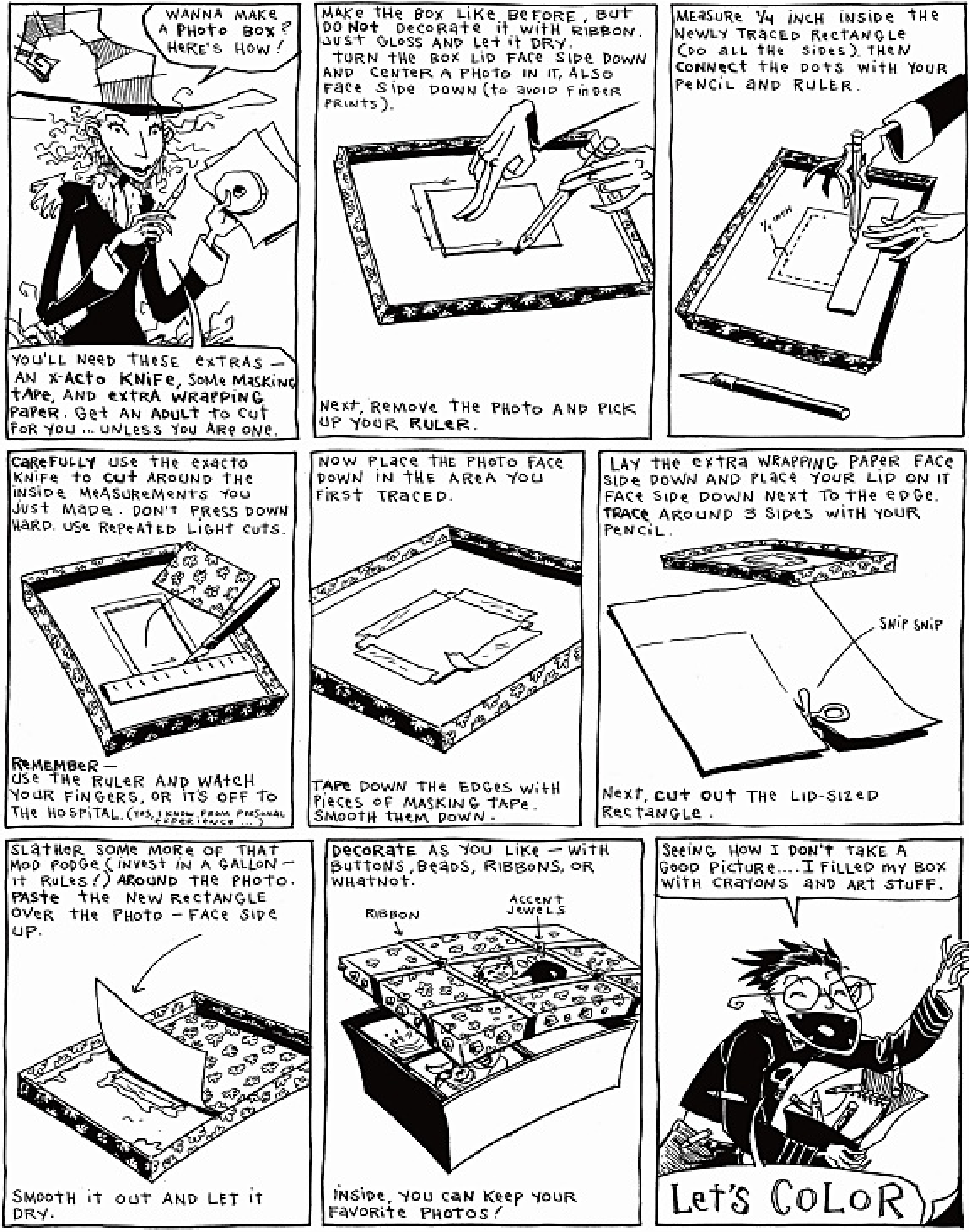

Repeat all steps with the bottom of the box.

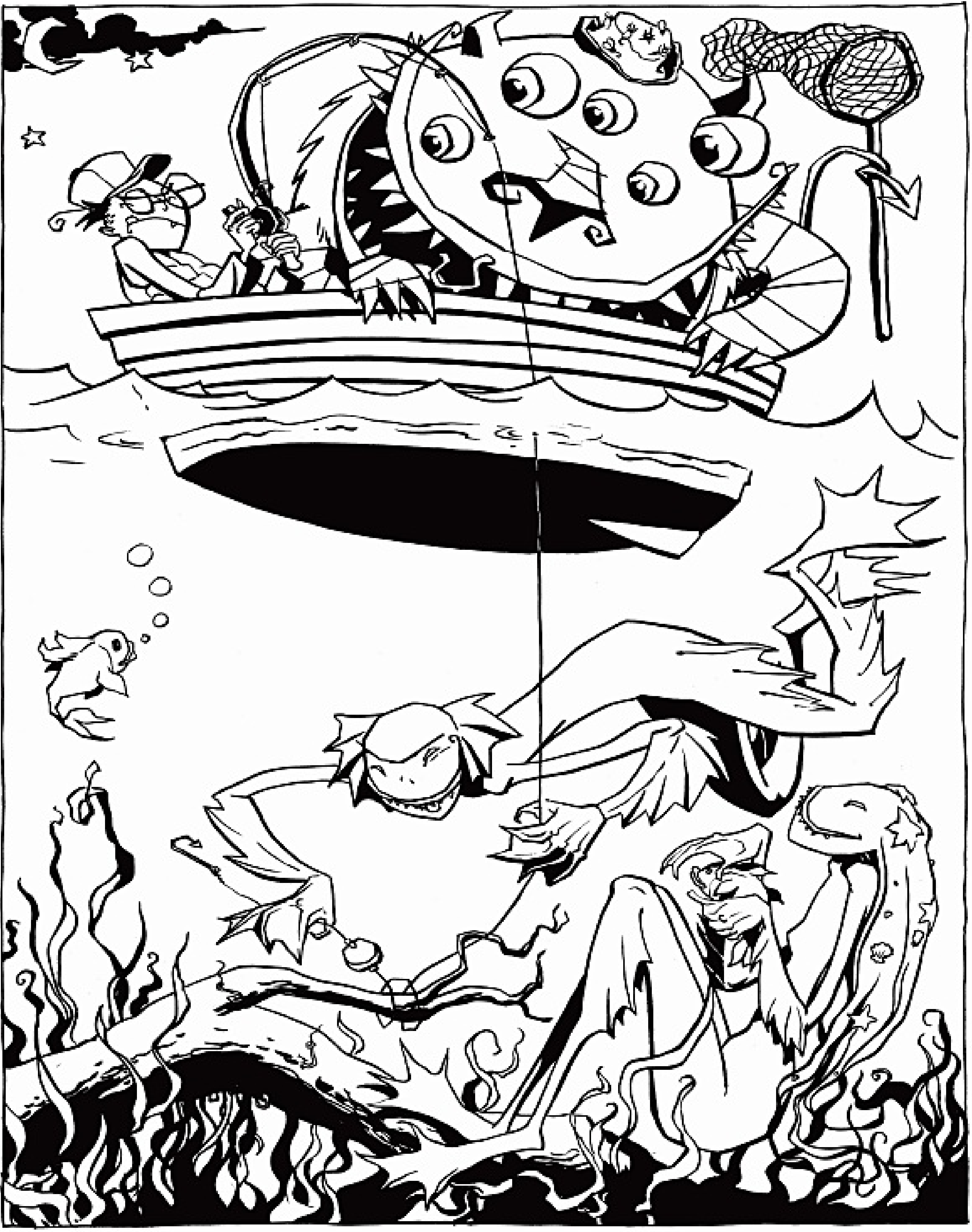

Spread the newspaper on your table. Next cover the box with a healthy coating of Mod Podge.
Cover the whole outside!
Don't worry, it dries clear.

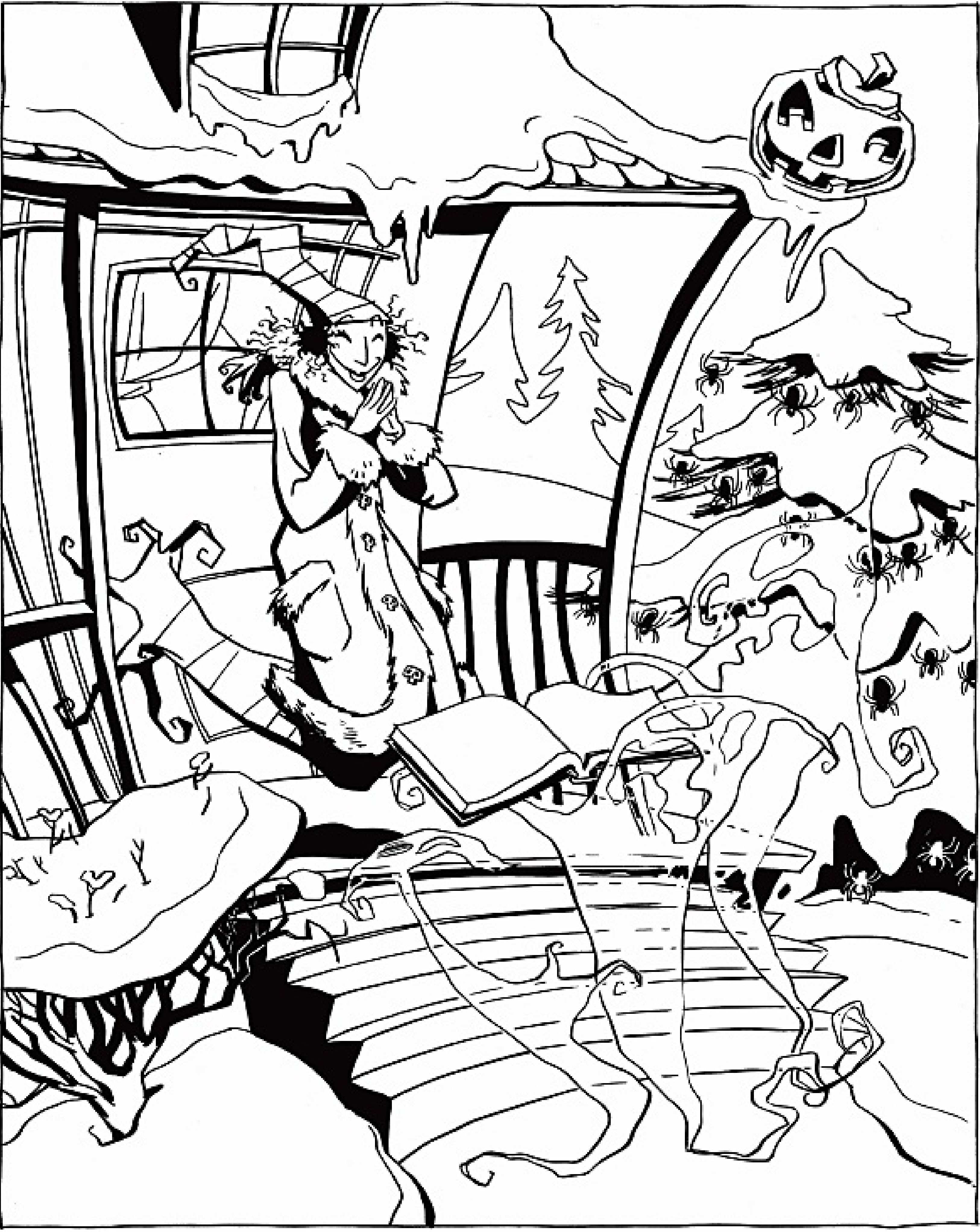

Place both pieces (hollow side down) on the newspaper to dry. They will be very shiny when they're done.
Now- let's top them off, all fancy-pancy!
Tap tap

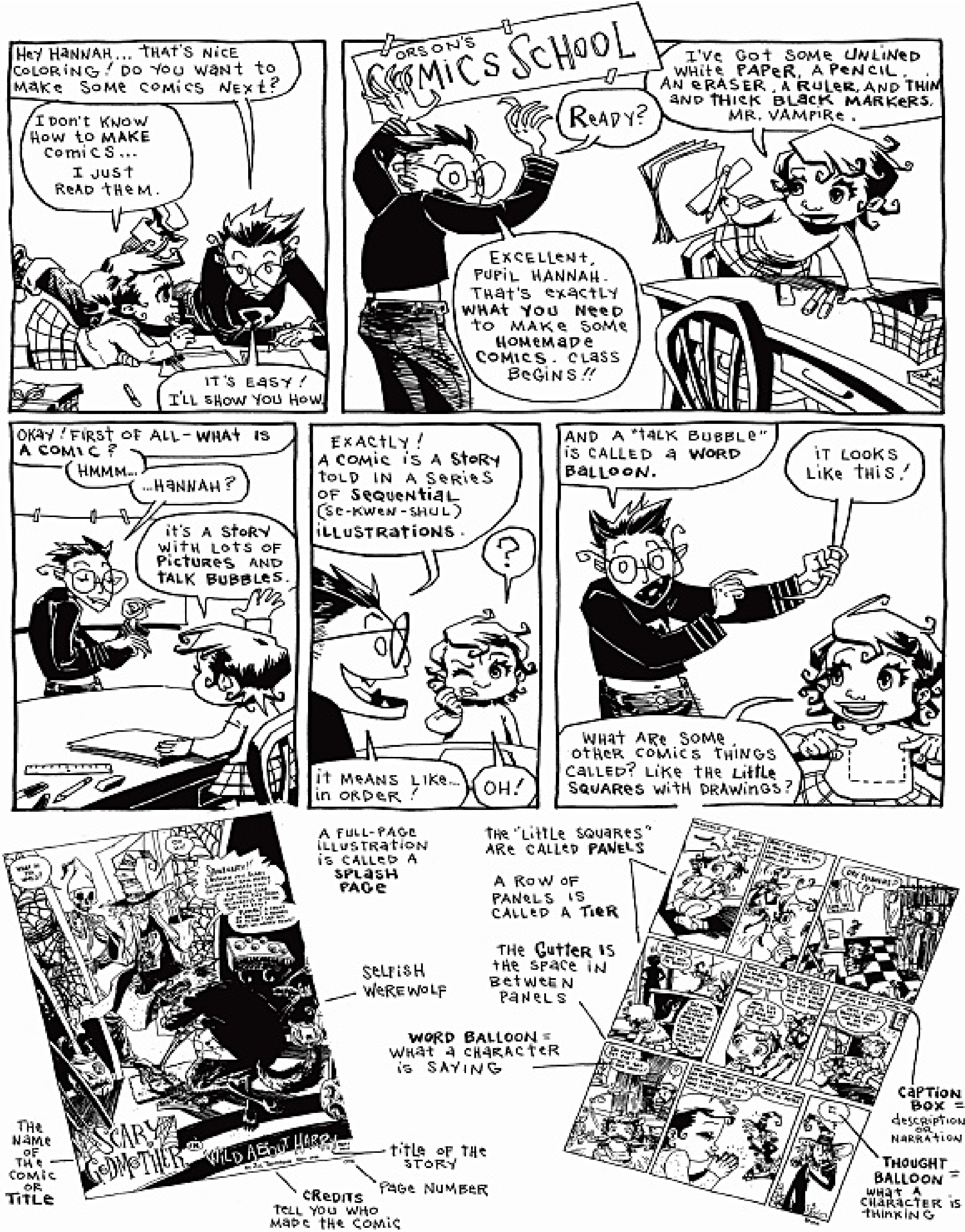

Dab a straight line of Mod Podge along the middle of the top of the box lid. Dab along the sides, too.
Next take your ribbon and attach one end to the far end of the box.
Press the ribbon down along the glue.

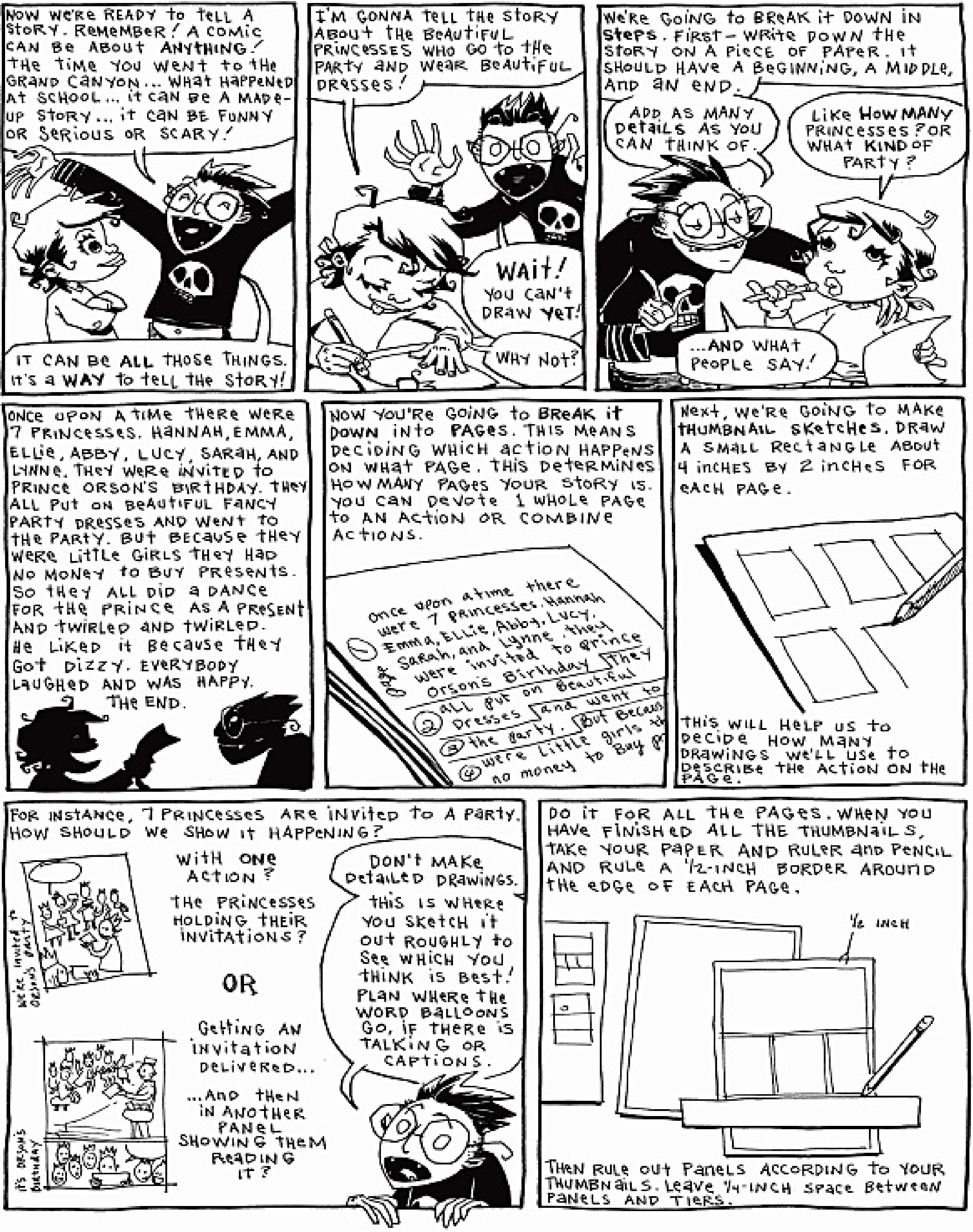

SNIP THE END OF THE RIBBON CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE BOX LID.
PRESS DOWN
THEN DAB A LINE OF MOD PODGE — ACROSS THE LID IN THE OPPOSITE WAY AND REPEAT THE RIBBON STEP.
NEXT, TAKE A 9-INCH LENGTH OF RIBBON AND TIE A KNOT, THEN A BOW IN THE MIDDLE.
LEAVE A GOOD LOOP-TO-TAIL RATIO... DAB SOME PODGE ON THE KNOT.
STICK IT ON THE CROSS-SECTION OF THE RIBBON! LET IT DRY... TA-DA! YOU'RE DONE!!
LET'S SEE WHAT KINDS OUR FRIGHT SIDE FRIENDS HAVE MADE!
I USED 2 SOLID COLOR PAPERS — LIME GREEN FOR THE TOP, PURPLE FOR THE BOTTOM... WITH STRIPS OF PURPLE RIBBON!
A BLACK BOX WITH RED RIBBON STRIPES!
VAMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY COLORS!
I USED 2 CHRISTMAS PAPERS. ONE FOR THE TOP AND ONE FOR THE BOTTOM. WITH RED RIBBON!
I'LL PUT MY LETTER WRITING (TO SANTA, OF COURSE) SUPPLIES IN IT.
GET A BIT MORE AMBITIOUS...
SKETCH OUT A SPIDER WEB DESIGN ON THE BOX LID. DAB ON MOD PODGE.
GLOP GLOP
FOLLOW PATTERN WITH CUTS OF RIBBON. DO THE CROSS-SECTION PART FIRST.
FOLLOW WITH THE LONGER LENGTHS TO COVER THE CUTS.
AND MORE!
USE AN OLD MAP ON THE LID OF THE BOX TO CREATE A MEMORY BOX OF A TRIP.
REDMAN
FOREGO THE RIBBON AND USE MOD PODGE TO ADD MEMENTOS OF A TRIP! (TICKET STUBS FROM TRAVEL OR AMUSEMENT PARKS, TOKENS, PRESSED FLOWERS, ETC.) LIKE A COLLAGE. COVER ALL WITH MOD PODGE TO SEAL IT.
WHEN YOU COVER THE LID WITH MOD PODGE — SPRINKLE WITH METALLIC OR SHAPED CONFETTI (HEARTS, BATS, BABY ITEMS, HOLIDAY THEMES, ETC.). WHEN IT'S DRY, COAT A SECOND TIME... OR ADD SEQUINS OR JEWELS FROM THE CRAFT STORE.
I'LL PUT BEAUTIFUL JEWELRY IN THERE!
MY EYES!
PURPLE!
PINK!
CUT OUT MAGAZINE PICTURES AND COLLAGE THEM ALL OVER THE LID.
I KEEP FAMILY RECIPES IN THE "FOOD BOX."
MAKEOVER STUFF IS IN THE "WORST DRESSED" BOX.
MOTHER! OPEN THE BOX!
THANK YOU, OSCAR CEREMONY!
A NEAT-LOOKING WAY TO STORE STUFF. ART SUPPLIES OR HOLIDAY DECORATIONS... ANYTHING
A BOX BEFITTING A VAMPIRE!
OR GIVE A GIFT IN A BOX SOMEONE CAN KEEP AND USE AGAIN!

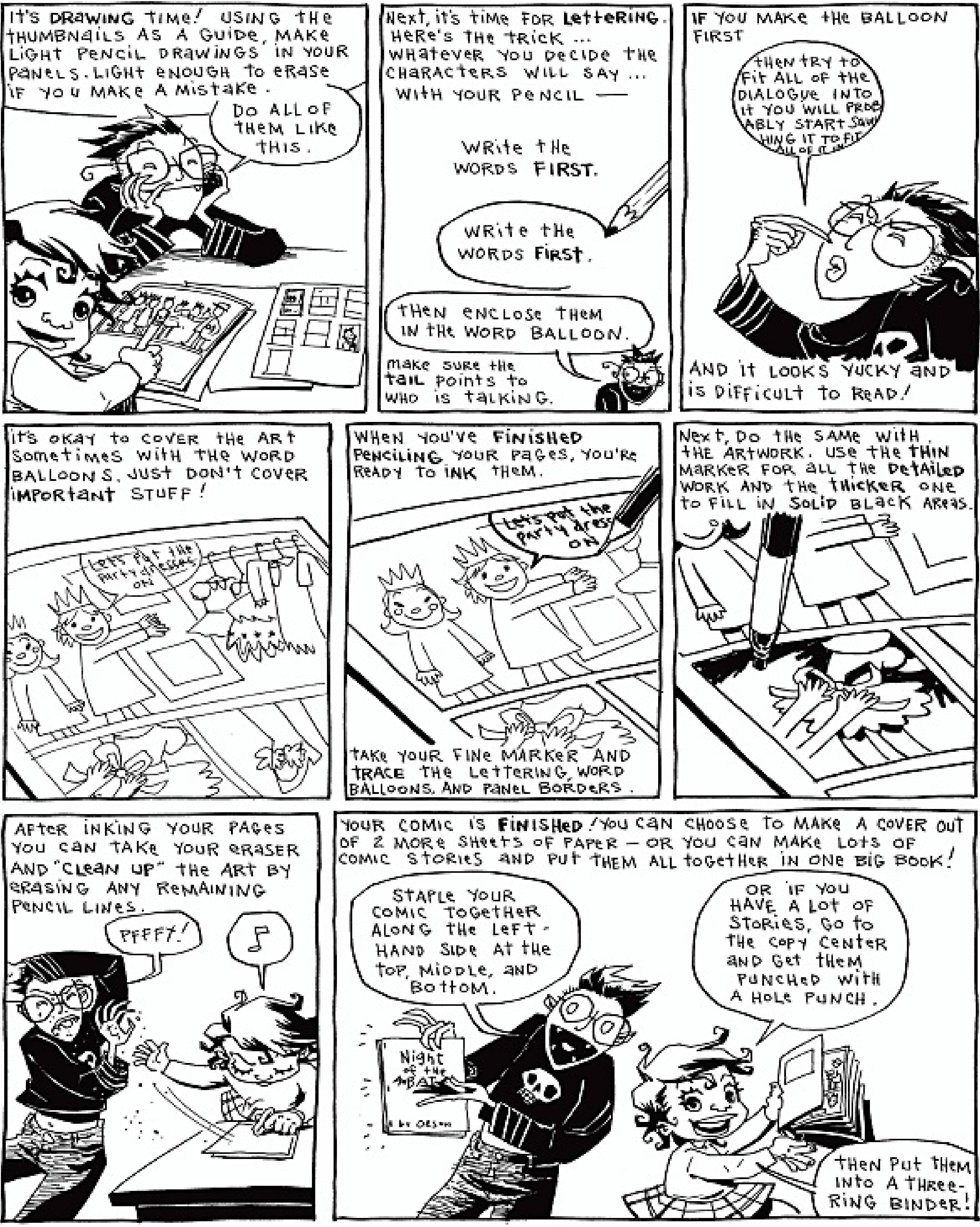

WANNA MAKE A PHOTO BOX? HERE'S HOW!
YOU'LL NEED THESE EXTRAS — AN X-ACTO KNIFE, SOME MASKING TAPE, AND EXTRA WRAPPING PAPER. GET AN ADULT TO CUT FOR YOU... UNLESS YOU ARE ONE.
MAKE THE BOX LIKE BEFORE, BUT DO NOT DECORATE IT WITH RIBBON. JUST GLOSS AND LET IT DRY. TURN THE BOX LID FACE SIDE DOWN AND CENTER A PHOTO IN IT, ALSO FACE SIDE DOWN (TO AVOID FINGER PRINTS).
NEXT, REMOVE THE PHOTO AND PICK UP YOUR RULER.
MEASURE 1/4 INCH INSIDE THE NEWLY TRACED RECTANGLE (DO ALL THE SIDES). THEN CONNECT THE DOTS WITH YOUR PENCIL AND RULER.
1/4 INCH
CAREFULLY USE THE EXACTO KNIFE TO CUT AROUND THE INSIDE MEASUREMENTS YOU JUST MADE. DON'T PRESS DOWN HARD. USE REPEATED LIGHT CUTS.
REMEMBER — USE THE RULER AND WATCH YOUR FINGERS, OR IT'S OFF TO THE HOSPITAL. (YES, I KNOW FROM PERSONAL EXPERIENCE...)
NOW PLACE THE PHOTO FACE DOWN IN THE AREA YOU FIRST TRACED.
TAPE DOWN THE EDGES WITH PIECES OF MASKING TAPE. SMOOTH THEM DOWN.
LAY THE EXTRA WRAPPING PAPER FACE SIDE DOWN AND PLACE YOUR LID ON IT FACE SIDE DOWN NEXT TO THE EDGE. TRACE AROUND 3 SIDES WITH YOUR PENCIL.
SNIP SNIP
NEXT, CUT OUT THE LID-SIZED RECTANGLE.
SLATHER SOME MORE OF THAT MOD PODGE (INVEST IN A GALLON — IT RULES!) AROUND THE PHOTO. PASTE THE NEW RECTANGLE OVER THE PHOTO — FACE SIDE UP.
SMOOTH IT OUT AND LET IT DRY.
DECORATE AS YOU LIKE — WITH BUTTONS, BEADS, RIBBONS, OR WHATNOT.
RIBBON
ACCENT JEWELS
INSIDE, YOU CAN KEEP YOUR FAVORITE PHOTOS!
SEEING HOW I DON'T TAKE A GOOD PICTURE.... I FILLED MY BOX WITH CRAYONS AND ART STUFF.
LET'S COLOR

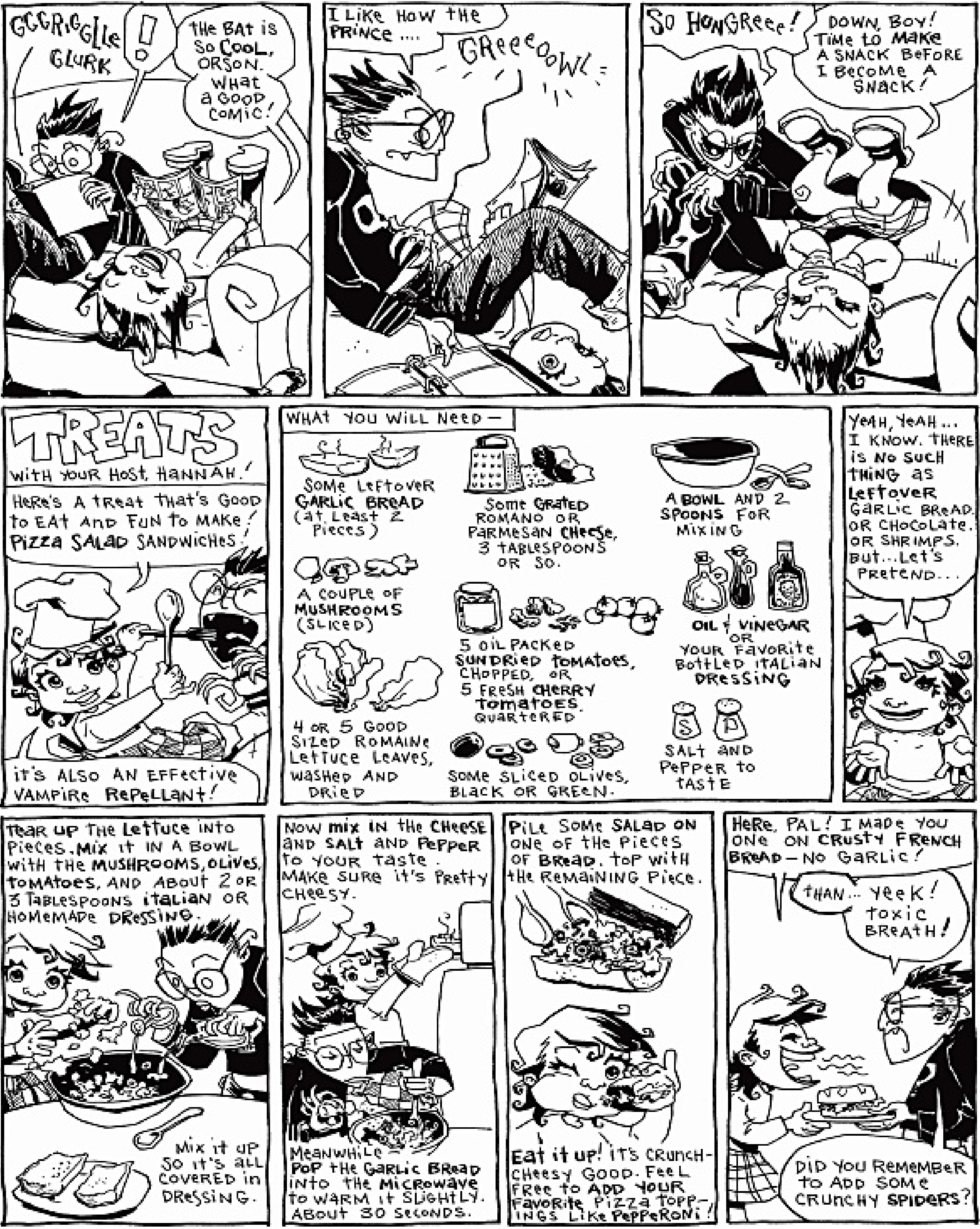


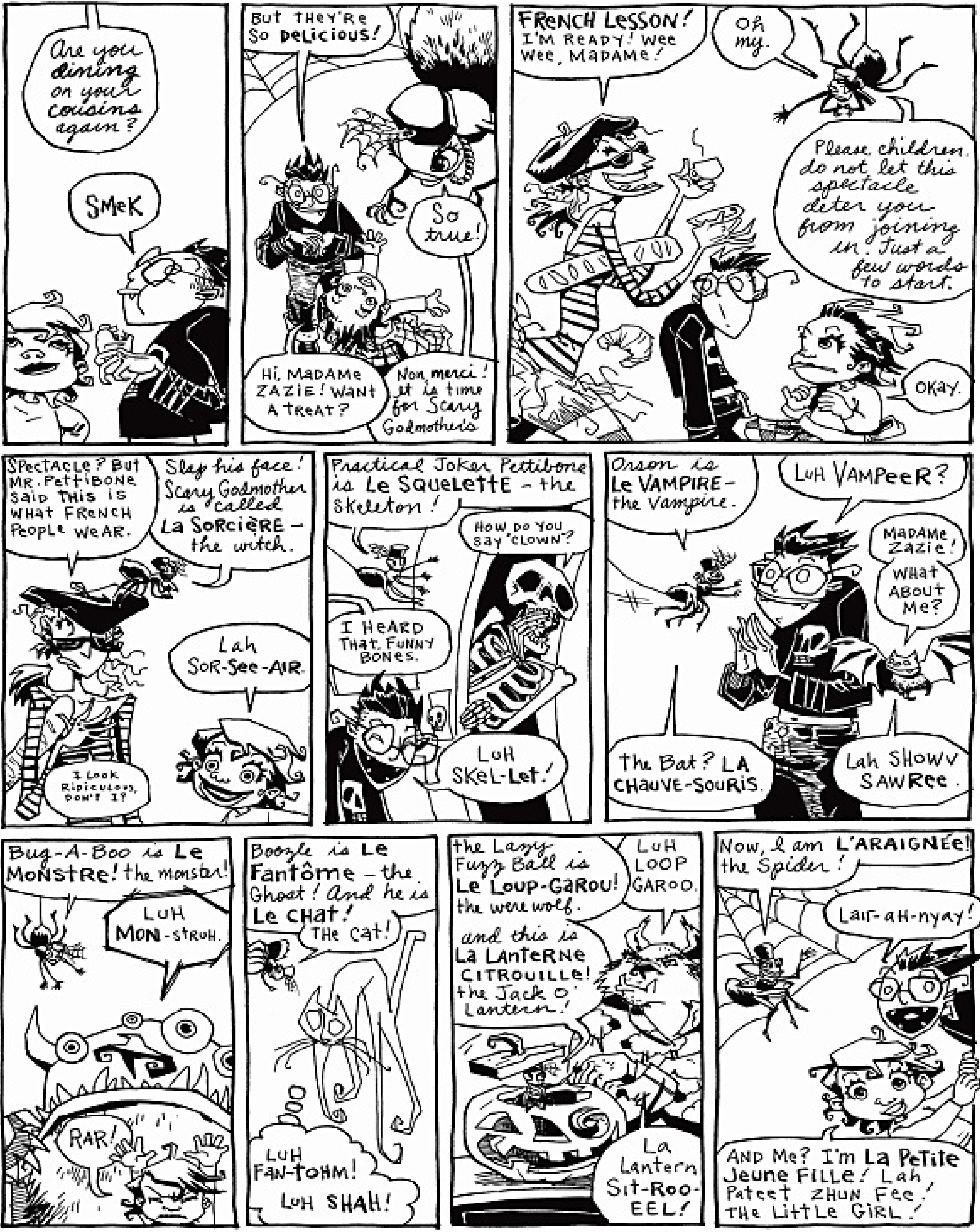


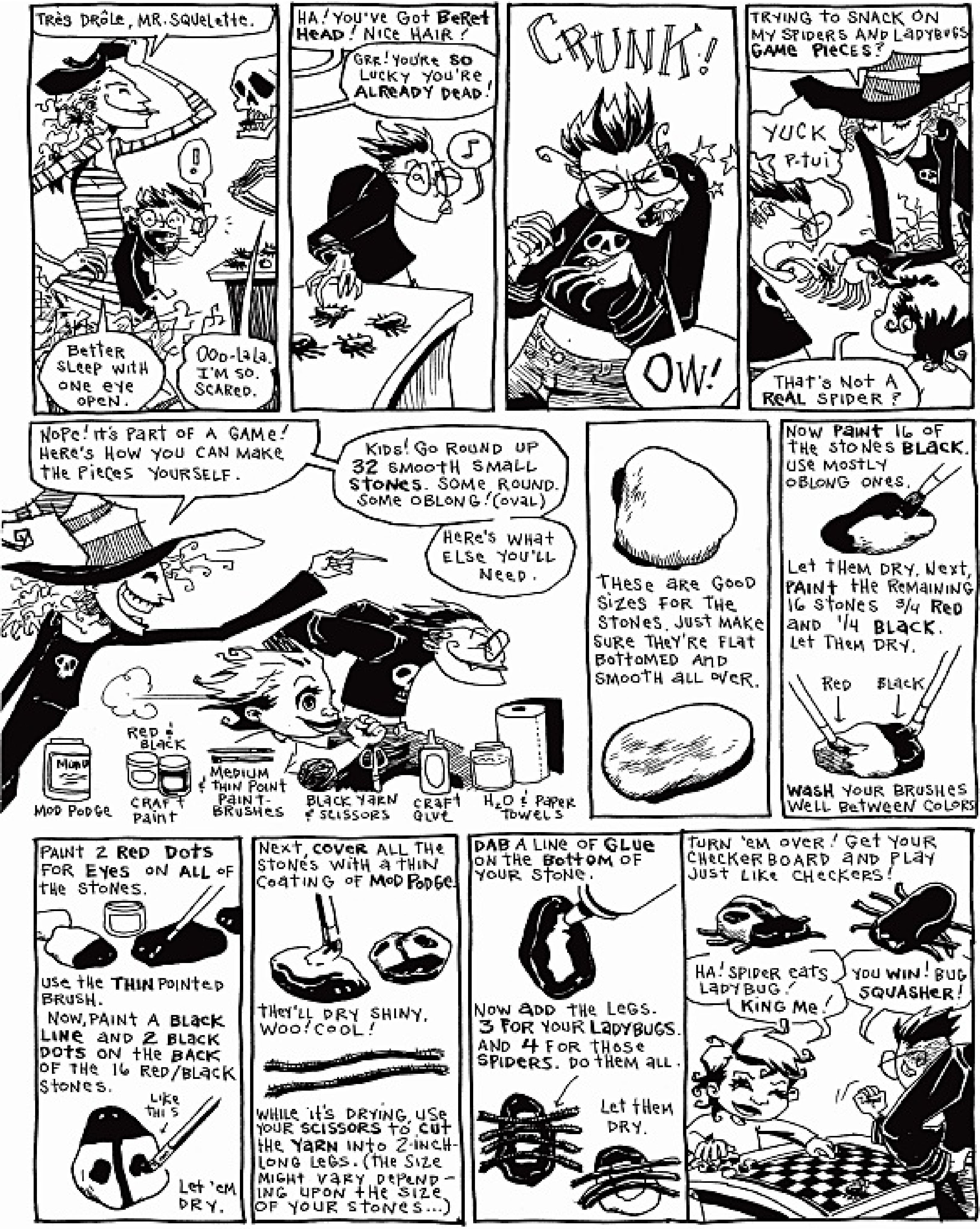

HEY HANNAH... THAT'S NICE COLORING! DO YOU WANT TO MAKE SOME COMICS NEXT?
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE COMICS... I JUST READ THEM.
IT'S EASY! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW.
ORSON'S COMICS SCHOOL
READY?
I'VE GOT SOME UNLINED WHITE PAPER, A PENCIL, AN ERASER, A RULER, AND THIN AND THICK BLACK MARKERS, MR. VAMPIRE.
EXCELLENT, PUPIL HANNAH. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED TO MAKE SOME HOMEMADE COMICS. CLASS BEGINS!!
OKAY! FIRST OF ALL—WHAT IS A COMIC?
HMMM...
...HANNAH?
IT'S A STORY WITH LOTS OF PICTURES AND TALK BUBBLES.
EXACTLY! A COMIC IS A STORY TOLD IN A SERIES OF SEQUENTIAL (SE-KWEN-SHUL) ILLUSTRATIONS.
?
IT MEANS LIKE... IN ORDER!
OH!
AND A "TALK BUBBLE" IS CALLED A WORD BALLOON.
IT LOOKS LIKE THIS!
WHAT ARE SOME OTHER COMICS THINGS CALLED? LIKE THE LITTLE SQUARES WITH DRAWINGS?
A FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATION IS CALLED A SPLASH PAGE
SELFISH WEREWOLF
THE NAME OF THE COMIC OR TITLE
SCARY GODMOTHER
WILD ABOUT HARRY
TITLE OF THE STORY
PAGE NUMBER
CREDITS TELL YOU WHO MADE THE COMIC
THE "LITTLE SQUARES" ARE CALLED PANELS
A ROW OF PANELS IS CALLED A TIER
THE GUTTER IS THE SPACE IN BETWEEN PANELS
WORD BALLOON = WHAT A CHARACTER IS SAYING
CAPTION BOX = DESCRIPTION OR NARRATION
THOUGHT BALLOON = WHAT A CHARACTER IS THINKING


NOW WE'RE READY TO TELL A STORY. REMEMBER! A COMIC CAN BE ABOUT ANYTHING! THE TIME YOU WENT TO THE GRAND CANYON... WHAT HAPPENED AT SCHOOL... IT CAN BE A MADE-UP STORY... IT CAN BE FUNNY OR SERIOUS OR SCARY!
IT CAN BE ALL THOSE THINGS. IT'S A WAY TO TELL THE STORY!
I'M GONNA TELL THE STORY ABOUT THE BEAUTIFUL PRINCESSES WHO GO TO THE PARTY AND WEAR BEAUTIFUL DRESSES!
WAIT! YOU CAN'T DRAW YET!
WHY NOT?
WE'RE GOING TO BREAK IT DOWN IN STEPS. FIRST – WRITE DOWN THE STORY ON A PIECE OF PAPER. IT SHOULD HAVE A BEGINNING, A MIDDLE, AND AN END.
ADD AS MANY DETAILS AS YOU CAN THINK OF.
LIKE HOW MANY PRINCESSES? OR WHAT KIND OF PARTY?
...AND WHAT PEOPLE SAY!
ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WERE 7 PRINCESSES. HANNAH, EMMA, ELLIE, ABBY, LUCY, SARAH, AND LYNNE. THEY WERE INVITED TO PRINCE ORSON'S BIRTHDAY. THEY ALL PUT ON BEAUTIFUL FANCY PARTY DRESSES AND WENT TO THE PARTY. BUT BECAUSE THEY WERE LITTLE GIRLS THEY HAD NO MONEY TO BUY PRESENTS. SO THEY ALL DID A DANCE FOR THE PRINCE AS A PRESENT AND TWIRLED AND TWIRLED. HE LIKED IT BECAUSE THEY GOT DIZZY. EVERYBODY LAUGHED AND WAS HAPPY. THE END.
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO BREAK IT DOWN INTO PAGES. THIS MEANS DECIDING WHICH ACTION HAPPENS ON WHAT PAGE. THIS DETERMINES HOW MANY PAGES YOUR STORY IS. YOU CAN DEVOTE 1 WHOLE PAGE TO AN ACTION OR COMBINE ACTIONS.
① Once upon a time there were 7 princesses. Hannah Emma, Ellie, Abby, Lucy, Sarah, and Lynne. they were invited to prince Orson's Birthday
page
They
② all put on Beautiful Dresses
and went to
③ the party.
But Becaus
④ were little girls th
no money to Buy p
NEXT, WE'RE GOING TO MAKE THUMBNAIL SKETCHES. DRAW A SMALL RECTANGLE ABOUT 4 INCHES BY 2 INCHES FOR EACH PAGE.
THIS WILL HELP US TO DECIDE HOW MANY DRAWINGS WE'LL USE TO DESCRIBE THE ACTION ON THE PAGE.
FOR INSTANCE, 7 PRINCESSES ARE INVITED TO A PARTY. HOW SHOULD WE SHOW IT HAPPENING?
We're invited to Orson's party
WITH ONE ACTION? THE PRINCESSES HOLDING THEIR INVITATIONS?
OR
GETTING AN INVITATION DELIVERED...
...AND THEN IN ANOTHER PANEL SHOWING THEM READING IT?
It's Orson's birthday
DON'T MAKE DETAILED DRAWINGS. THIS IS WHERE YOU SKETCH IT OUT ROUGHLY TO SEE WHICH YOU THINK IS BEST! PLAN WHERE THE WORD BALLOONS GO, IF THERE IS TALKING OR CAPTIONS.
DO IT FOR ALL THE PAGES. WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED ALL THE THUMBNAILS, TAKE YOUR PAPER AND RULER AND PENCIL AND RULE A ½-INCH BORDER AROUND THE EDGE OF EACH PAGE.
½ INCH
THEN RULE OUT PANELS ACCORDING TO YOUR THUMBNAILS. LEAVE ¼-INCH SPACE BETWEEN PANELS AND TIERS.

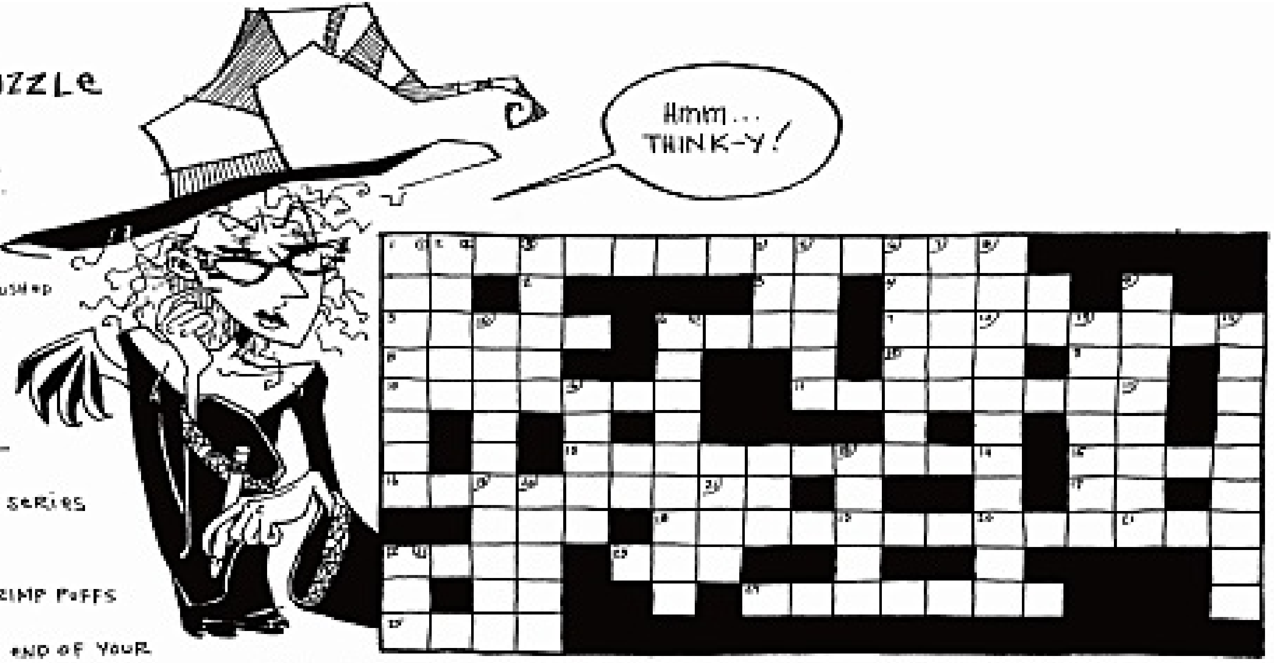

IT'S DRAWING TIME! USING THE THUMBNAILS AS A GUIDE, MAKE LIGHT PENCIL DRAWINGS IN YOUR PANELS. LIGHT ENOUGH TO ERASE IF YOU MAKE A MISTAKE.
DO ALL OF THEM LIKE THIS.
NEXT, IT'S TIME FOR LETTERING. HERE'S THE TRICK ... WHATEVER YOU DECIDE THE CHARACTERS WILL SAY ... WITH YOUR PENCIL —
WRITE THE WORDS FIRST.
WRITE THE WORDS FIRST.
THEN ENCLOSE THEM IN THE WORD BALLOON.
MAKE SURE THE TAIL POINTS TO WHO IS TALKING.
IF YOU MAKE THE BALLOON FIRST
THEN TRY TO FIT ALL OF THE DIALOGUE INTO IT YOU WILL PROB-ABLY START SQUIS-HING IT TO FIT ALL OF IT IN
AND IT LOOKS YUCKY AND IS DIFFICULT TO READ!
IT'S OKAY TO COVER THE ART SOMETIMES WITH THE WORD BALLOONS. JUST DON'T COVER IMPORTANT STUFF!
LET'S PUT THE PARTY DRESSES ON
WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED PENCILING YOUR PAGES, YOU'RE READY TO INK THEM.
LET'S PUT THE PARTY DRESS ON
TAKE YOUR FINE MARKER AND TRACE THE LETTERING, WORD BALLOONS, AND PANEL BORDERS.
NEXT, DO THE SAME WITH THE ARTWORK. USE THE THIN MARKER FOR ALL THE DETAILED WORK AND THE THICKER ONE TO FILL IN SOLID BLACK AREAS.
AFTER INKING YOUR PAGES YOU CAN TAKE YOUR ERASER AND "CLEAN UP" THE ART BY ERASING ANY REMAINING PENCIL LINES.
PFFFT!
♪
YOUR COMIC IS FINISHED! YOU CAN CHOOSE TO MAKE A COVER OUT OF 2 MORE SHEETS OF PAPER — OR YOU CAN MAKE LOTS OF COMIC STORIES AND PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER IN ONE BIG BOOK!
STAPLE YOUR COMIC TOGETHER ALONG THE LEFT-HAND SIDE AT THE TOP, MIDDLE, AND BOTTOM.
NIGHT OF THE BAT
BY OLSON
OR IF YOU HAVE A LOT OF STORIES, GO TO THE COPY CENTER AND GET THEM PUNCHED WITH A HOLE PUNCH.
THEN PUT THEM INTO A THREE-RING BINDER!


GGGRIGGLLE GLURK
!
THE BAT IS SO COOL, ORSON. WHAT A GOOD COMIC!
I LIKE HOW THE PRINCE ....
GREEECOOWL!
SO HONGREEE!
DOWN, BOY! TIME TO MAKE A SNACK BEFORE I BECOME A SNACK!
TREATS
WITH YOUR HOST, HANNAH!
HERE'S A TREAT THAT'S GOOD TO EAT AND FUN TO MAKE! PIZZA SALAD SANDWICHES!
IT'S ALSO AN EFFECTIVE VAMPIRE REPELLANT!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED —
SOME LEFTOVER GARLIC BREAD (AT LEAST 2 PIECES)
A COUPLE OF MUSHROOMS (SLICED)
4 OR 5 GOOD SIZED ROMAINE LETTUCE LEAVES, WASHED AND DRIED
SOME GRATED ROMANO OR PARMESAN CHEESE, 3 TABLESPOONS OR SO.
5 OIL PACKED SUNDRIED TOMATOES, CHOPPED, OR 5 FRESH CHERRY TOMATOES, QUARTERED
SOME SLICED OLIVES, BLACK OR GREEN.
A BOWL AND 2 SPOONS FOR MIXING
OIL & VINEGAR OR YOUR FAVORITE BOTTLED ITALIAN DRESSING
S
P
SALT AND PEPPER TO TASTE
YEAH, YEAH ... I KNOW. THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS LEFTOVER GARLIC BREAD, OR CHOCOLATE, OR SHRIMPS. BUT... LET'S PRETEND...
TEAR UP THE LETTUCE INTO PIECES. MIX IT IN A BOWL WITH THE MUSHROOMS, OLIVES, TOMATOES, AND ABOUT 2 OR 3 TABLESPOONS ITALIAN OR HOMEMADE DRESSING.
MIX IT UP SO IT'S ALL COVERED IN DRESSING.
NOW MIX IN THE CHEESE AND SALT AND PEPPER TO YOUR TASTE. MAKE SURE IT'S PRETTY CHEESY.
MEANWHILE — POP THE GARLIC BREAD INTO THE MICROWAVE TO WARM IT SLIGHTLY. ABOUT 30 SECONDS.
PILE SOME SALAD ON ONE OF THE PIECES OF BREAD. TOP WITH THE REMAINING PIECE.
EAT IT UP! IT'S CRUNCH-CHEESY GOOD. FEEL FREE TO ADD YOUR FAVORITE PIZZA TOPPINGS LIKE PEPPERONI!
HERE, PAL! I MADE YOU ONE ON CRUSTY FRENCH BREAD — NO GARLIC!
THAN... YEEK! TOXIC BREATH!
DID YOU REMEMBER TO ADD SOME CRUNCHY SPIDERS?


Are you dining on your cousins again?
SMeK
But THEY'Re So DeLICIOUS!
So true!
Hi, MADAMe ZAZIe! WANT A TReAT?
Non, merci! it is time for Scary Godmother's
FReNCH LeSSON! I'M ReADY! Wee Wee, MADAMe!
Oh my.
Please, children, do not let this spectacle deter you from joining in. Just a few words to start.
OKAY.
SPeCTACLe? BUT MR. PeTTIBONe SAID THIS IS WHAT FReNCH PeOPLe WeAR.
Slap his face! Scary Godmother is called La SORCIÈRE - the witch.
Lah SOR-See-AIR.
I LOOK RIDICULOUS, DON'T I?
Practical Joker Pettibone is Le SQUeLeTTe - the Skeleton!
HOW DO YOU SAY 'CLOWN'?
I HeARD THAT, FUNNY BONeS.
LUH SKeL-LeT!
Orson is Le VAMPIRe - the Vampire.
LUH VAMPeeR?
MADAMe Zazie! WHAT ABOUT Me?
The Bat? LA CHAUVe-SOURIS.
Lah SHOWV SAWRee.
Bug-A-Boo is Le MONSTRe! the monster!
LUH MON-STRUH.
RAR!
Boozle is Le Fantôme - the Ghost! And he is Le CHAT! THe Cat!
LUH FAN-TOHM! LUH SHAH!
the Lazy Fuzz Ball is Le Loup-GaRou! the werewolf.
LUH LOOP GARoo.
and this is La LanTeRNe CITROUILLe! the Jack O' Lantern!
La Lantern Sit-Roo-EEL!
Now, I am L'ARAIGNÉe! the Spider!
Lair-aH-nyay!
AND Me? I'M La PeTiTe Jeune FILLe! Lah Pateet ZHUN Fee! THe LiTTLe GIRL!


Très Drôle, Mr. Squelette.
!
Better sleep with one eye open.
Ooo-la-la. I'm so. Scared.
Ha! You've got Beret Head! Nice hair!
Grr! You're so lucky you're already dead!
♪
CRUNK!
OW!
Trying to snack on my spiders and ladybugs game pieces?
Yuck
P-tui
That's not a real spider?
Nope! It's part of a game! Here's how you can make the pieces yourself.
Kids! Go round up 32 smooth small stones. Some round. Some oblong! (oval)
Here's what else you'll need.
Mod
Mod Podge
Red & Black
Craft paint
Medium & thin point paint-brushes
Black yarn & scissors
Craft glue
H2O & paper towels
These are good sizes for the stones. Just make sure they're flat bottomed and smooth all over.
Now paint 16 of the stones black. Use mostly oblong ones.
Let them dry. Next, paint the remaining 16 stones 3/4 red and 1/4 black. Let them dry.
Red
Black
Wash your brushes well between colors
Paint 2 red dots for eyes on all of the stones.
Use the thin pointed brush.
Now, paint a black line and 2 black dots on the back of the 16 red/black stones.
Like this
Let 'em dry.
Next, cover all the stones with a thin coating of Mod Podge.
They'll dry shiny. Woo! Cool!
While it's drying, use your scissors to cut the yarn into 2-inch-long legs. (The size might vary depending upon the size of your stones...)
Dab a line of glue on the bottom of your stone.
Now add the legs. 3 for your ladybugs. And 4 for those spiders. Do them all.
Let them dry.
Turn 'em over! Get your checkerboard and play just like checkers!
Ha! Spider eats ladybug! King me!
You win! Bug squasher!

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

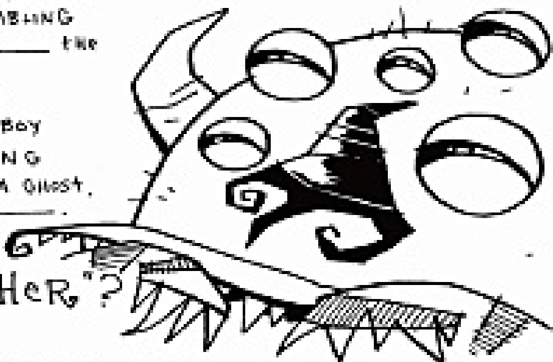


ACROSS

1. LIKE YOUR FAIRY... BUT FOR HALLOWEEN.
2. FIRST LETTER OF THE ALPHABET.
3. AN ALTERNATIVE
4. HANSEL AND GRETEL PUSHED THE WITCH INTO THIS.
5. SUPERNATURAL
6. SPIDERS' HOMES
7. SALVE OR UNGUENT
8. JACK SPRAT'S WIFE COULD EAT NO ______
9. COPASETIC
10. ONE INCIDENT IN A SERIES
11. CAT'S CLAW
12. A GROUP
13. MR. PETTIBONE'S SHRIMP PUFFS
14. MR. ___
15. THE BUGGERS AT THE END OF YOUR FEET
16. TIME WHEN YOU SLEEP
17. YUCKY SOUND
18. VAMPIRE'S BEDTIME
19. SNORING
20. WHAT YOU BREATHE
21. MR. PETTIBONE'S ASTROLOGICAL SIGN
22. CREAKS WHEN YOU OPEN IT
23. A CURSE
24. SCARY GODMOTHER'S A GOOD ONE....
25. MAKING UP A CROSSWORD PUZZLE ISN'T THIS.

DOWN

① STRUCTURE THAT SUPPORTS YOUR BODY.
② EERIE
③ WHEN IT ____ IT POURS
④ ANGRY GROUP ALWAYS CHASING FRANKENSTEIN
⑤ HANNAH'S VAMPIRE FRIEND
⑥ THE DEVIL'S FOOT
⑦ OPPOSITE OF GOOD
⑧
⑨ SOUND OF SURPRISE
⑩ LOUD ENOUGH TO ______ THE DEAD.
⑪ TINY ARACHNID
⑫ BAD DREAM
⑬ FELLOW UNDER THE BED
⑭ GRAVE MARKER
⑮ BURNS BRIGHT
⑯ VAMPIRE EXPLETIVE
⑰ THROATY RUMBLING
⑱ MADAME ______ THE SPIDER
⑲ DISGUSTING
⑳ LUPINE FANBOY
㉑ VAMPIRE KING
㉒ TO BECOME A GHOST, YOU MUST ______.



WORD SEARCH

HOW MANY WORDS CAN YOU MAKE OUT OF "SCARY GODMOTHER"? WE'LL GIVE YOU THE EASY, OBVIOUS ONES.

1. SCARY
2. GODMOTHER
3. GOD

} LIKE SO!

REMEMBER... YOU CAN MIX UP THE LETTERS TO MAKE WORDS, BUT YOU CAN'T ADD LETTERS.... } SCARY GODMOTHER

4.
5.
6.
7.
8.
9.
10.
11.
12.
13.
14.
15.
16.
17.
18.
19.
20.
21.
22.
23.
24.
25.
26.
27.
28.
29.
30.
31.
32.

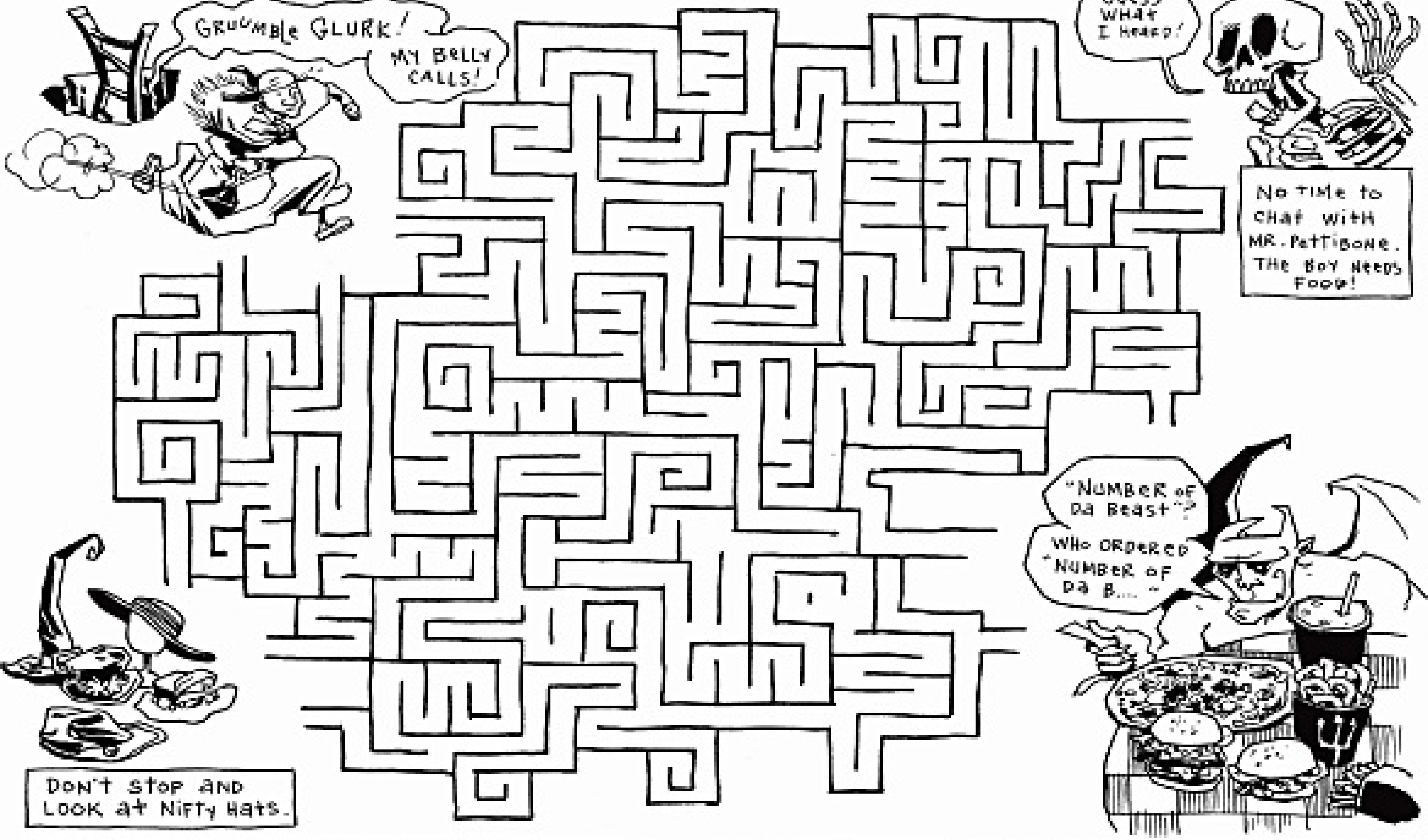
YOU FOUND A WHOLE BUNCH OF WORDS!
YOU RULE!

SCRAMBLED WORDS

- GOOD TO HAVE WITH BREAKFAST... BRAIN FOOD!

1. RTLA J NOKCEN
2. SCPAEOTL
3. OAB B GUO
4. DIEWRBSEP
5. LNOGIB
6. UTHDNAE
7. ETYAACS DCR
8. LREILHC
9. KPNMIUP
10. RUDCNALO
11. OWEFLWRE
12. ATTESR

HARRY'S MOM IS ENTERTAINING DINNER GUESTS. HELP HER GET HARRY SOME DIABLO BROTHERS CARRY-OUT BEFORE HE EATS ALL THE FANCY FOODS!

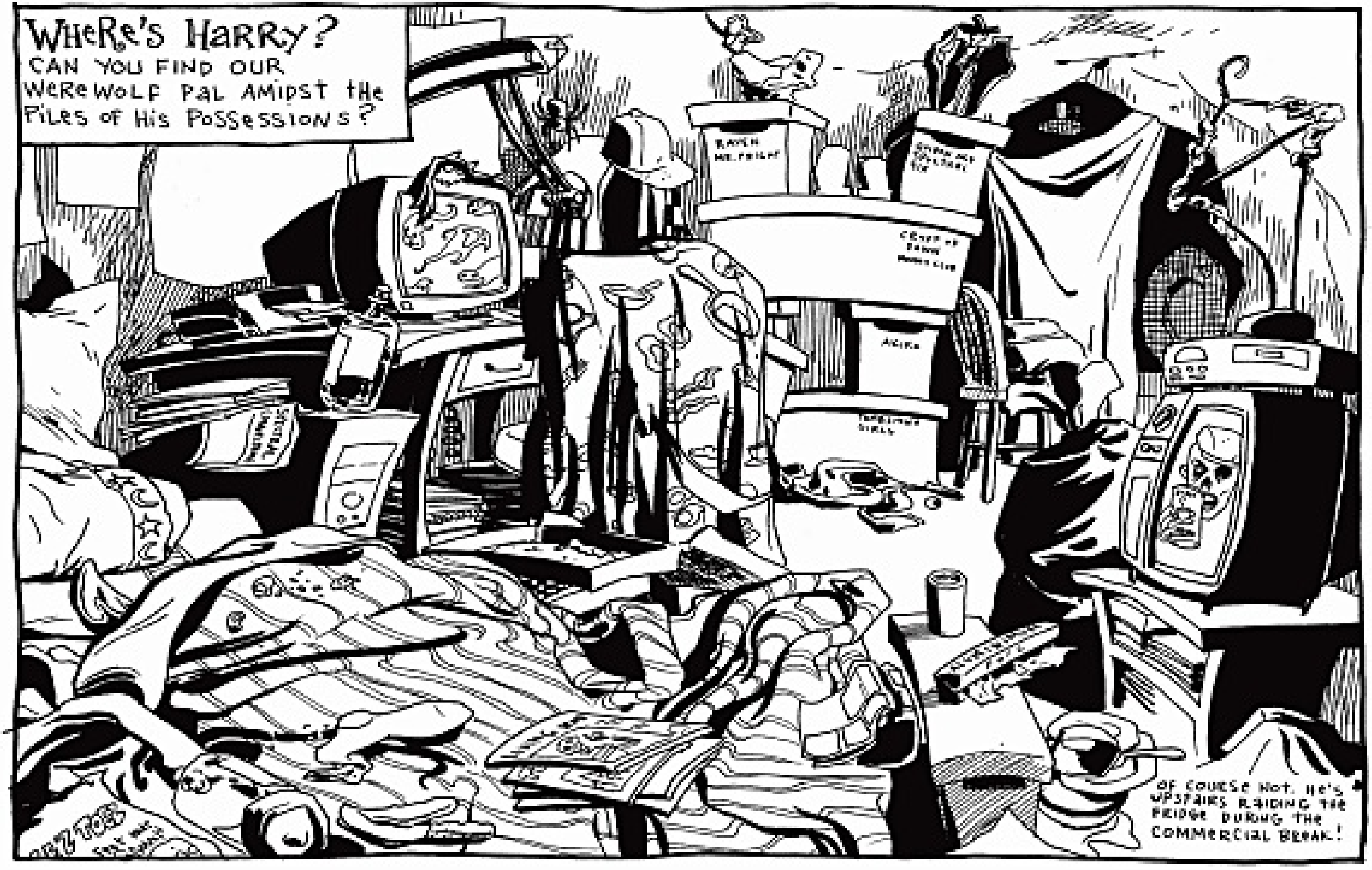

GRUUMBLE GLURK!
MY BELLY CALLS!
GUESS WHAT I HEARD!
"NUMBER OF DA BEAST"?
WHO ORDERED "NUMBER OF DA B...."

NO TIME TO CHAT WITH MR. PETTIBONE. THE BOY NEEDS FOOD!

DON'T STOP AND LOOK AT NIFTY HATS.

WHERE'S HARRY?

CAN YOU FIND OUR WEREWOLF PAL AMIDST THE PILES OF HIS POSSESSIONS?



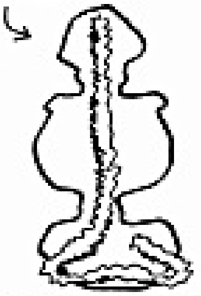
OF COURSE NOT. HE'S UPSTAIRS RAIDING THE FRIDGE DURING THE COMMERCIAL BREAK!

Mr. Pettibone is the perfect fashion model! Clothes just hang off of him! Follow the instructions to make a Mr. Pettibone paper doll you can play with and bend! Then, dress him up! Make him over! *Supplies:* Glue, scissors, white pipe cleaners (chenille stems), card-stock paper, and unlined white paper.

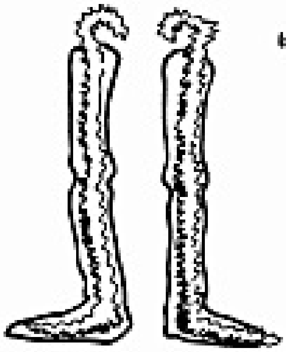
1. Take this comic to the copy shop and copy it onto a white sheet of card stock. Get a sheet of white unlined paper, too.

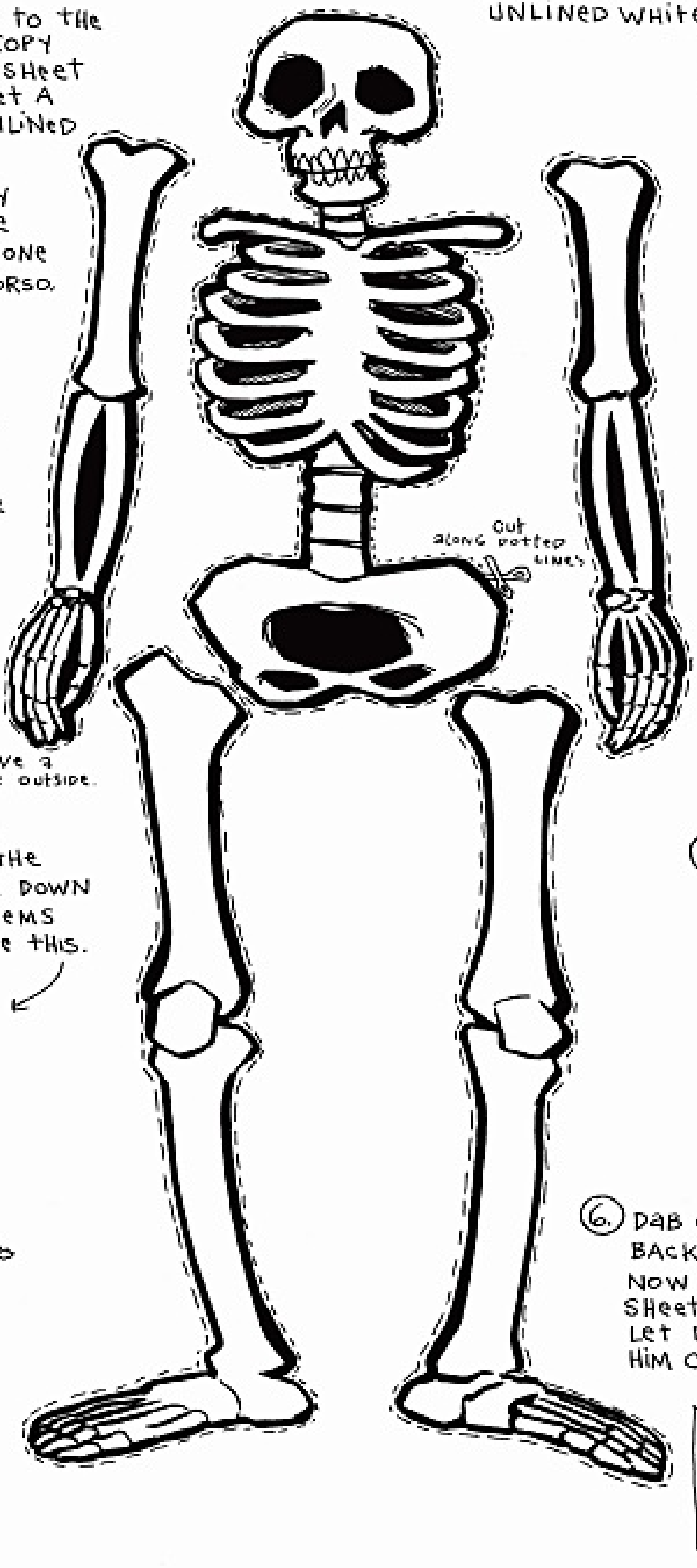
2. Next, carefully cut out the five pieces of Pettibone (2 arms, the head/torso, and 2 legs).

3. Lay the head/torso piece on the table printed side down. Bend a chenille stem to fit on it... like this.

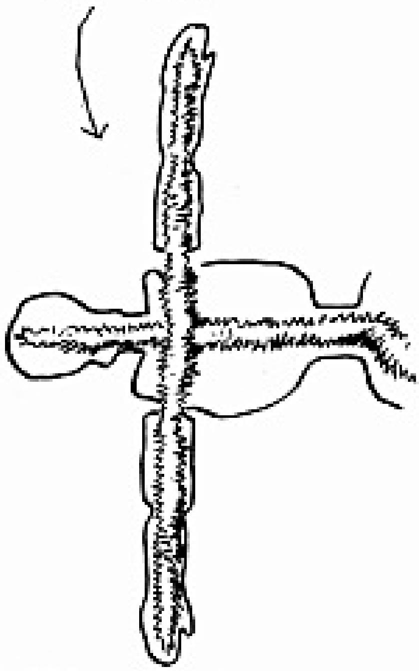

Leave a little outside.

Glue it down. Now lay the leg pieces down on the table and glue down bent chenille stems on the backs like this.

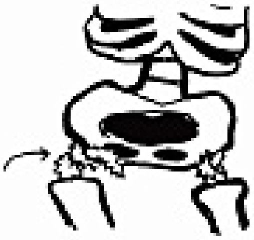




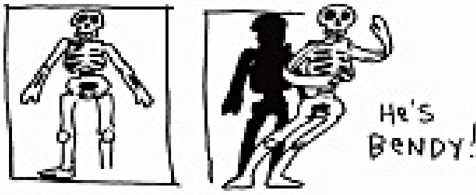
4. Lay the arms down on the table next to the torso piece and glue a chenille stem into place like this.

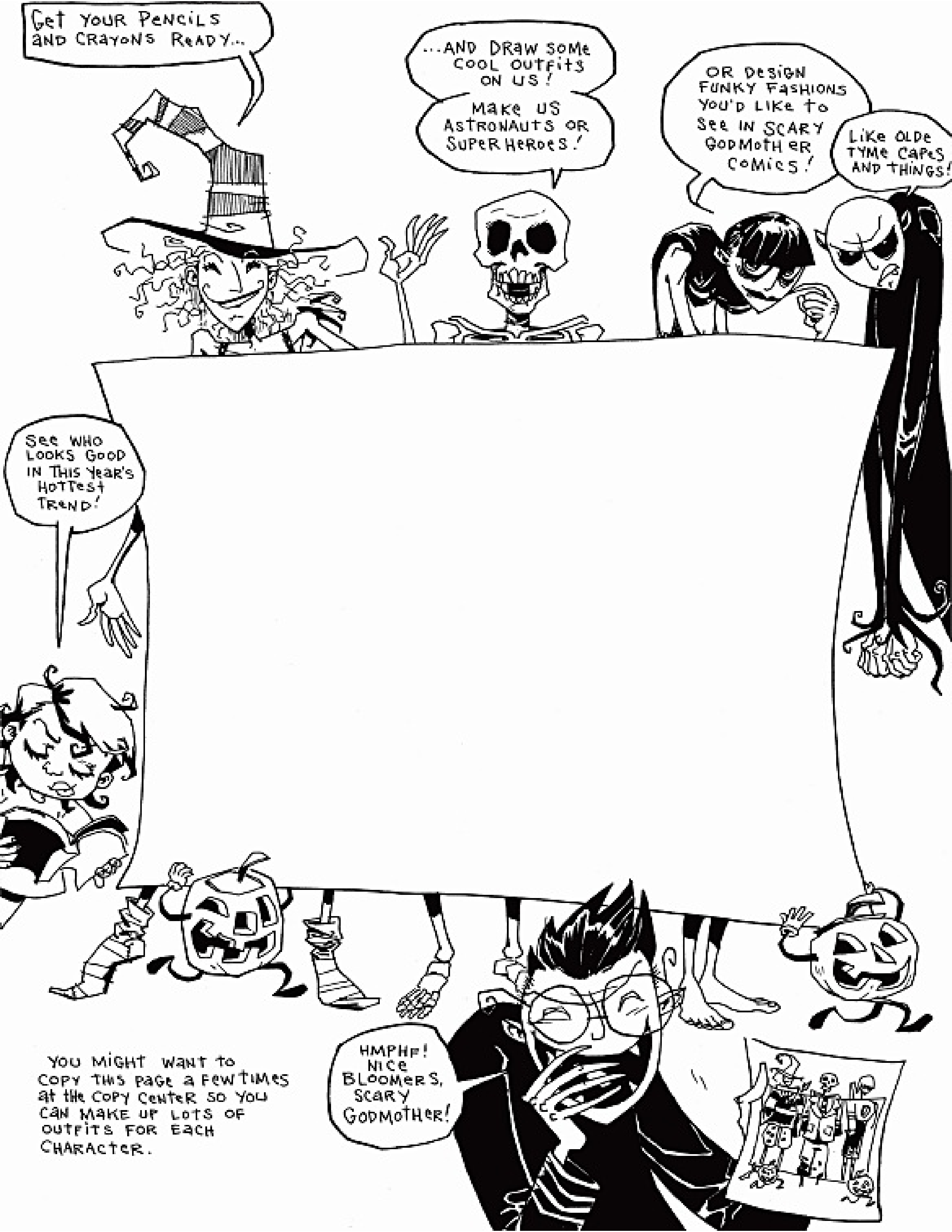


5. Attach the legs by hooking the loops through the bits you left outside the pelvis. Twist the loops to close them.

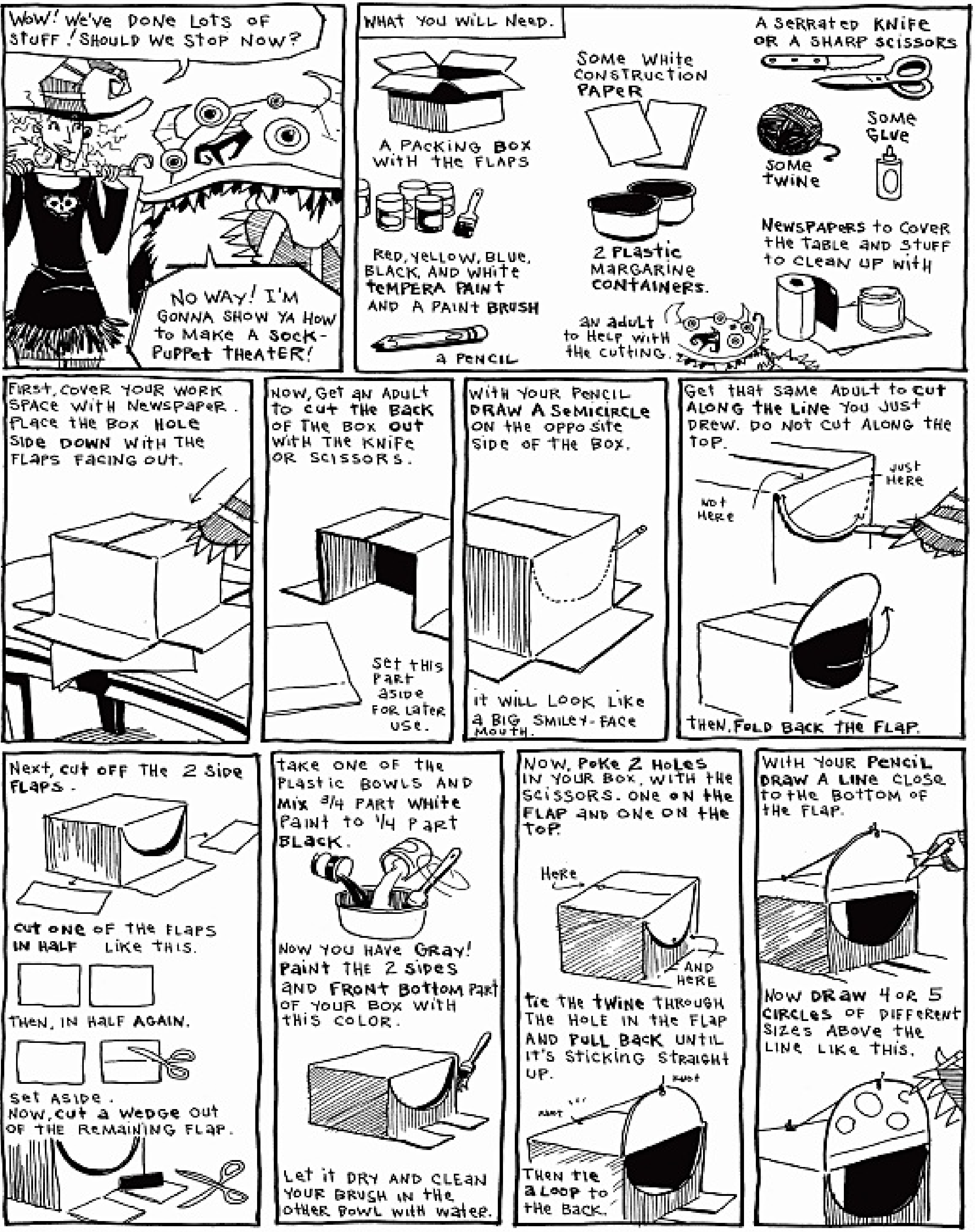


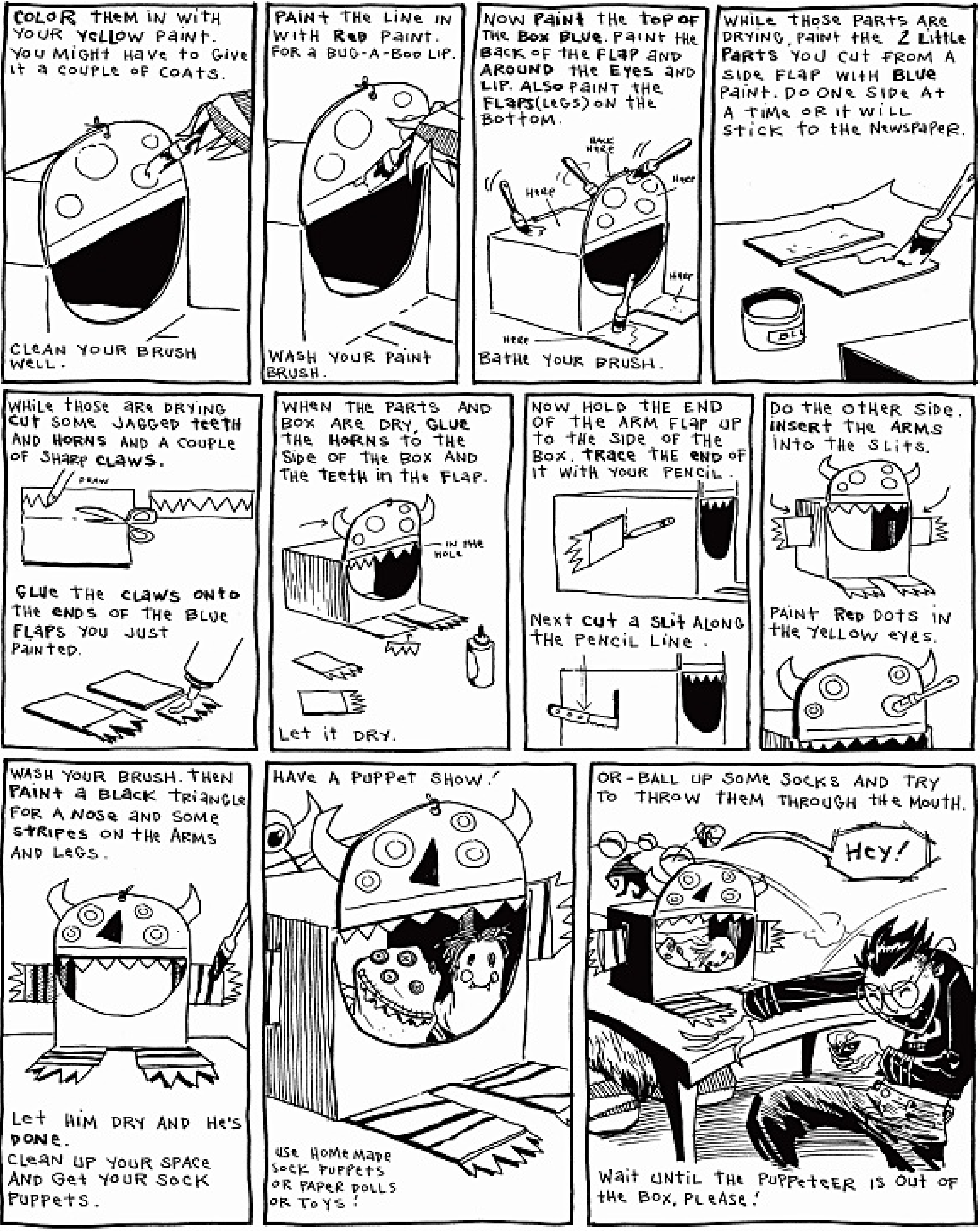
6. Dab glue over the entire back of your Pettibone. Now lay him on the extra sheet of paper, smooth out and let dry. Then cut around him carefully! Done! Yay!



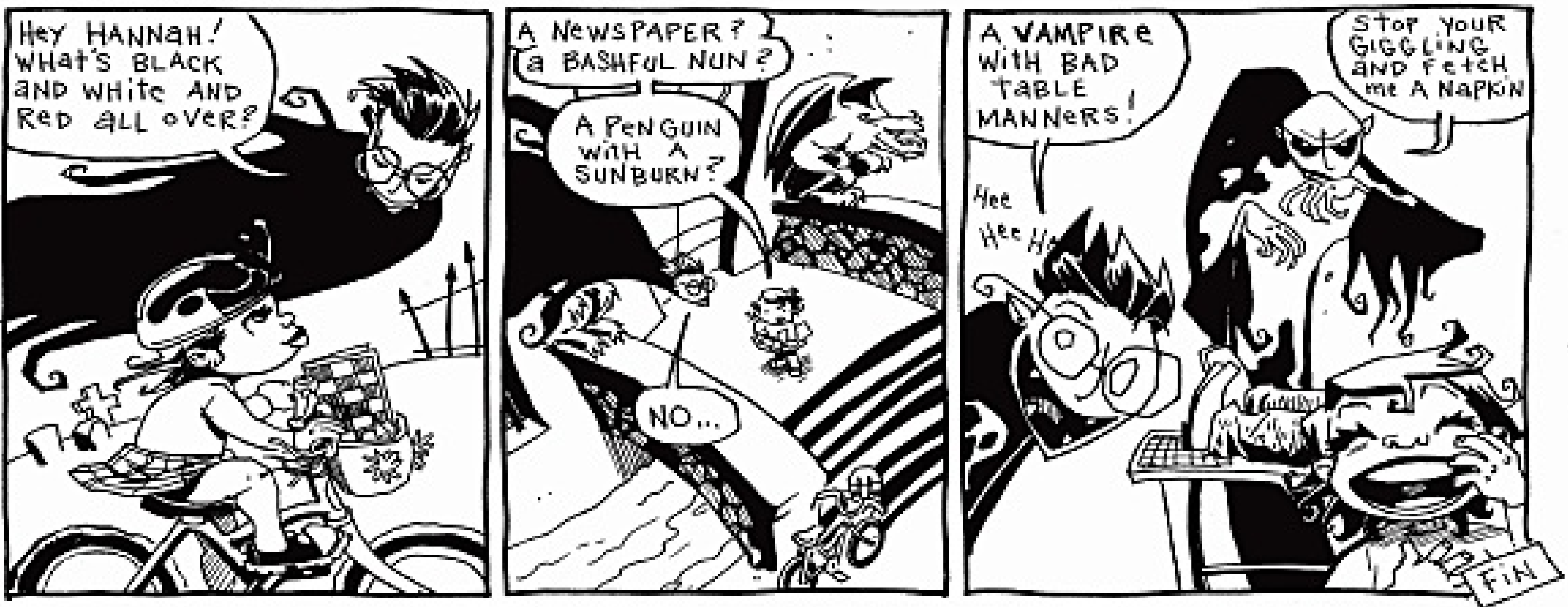

Get your pencils and crayons ready...
...and draw some cool outfits on us!
Make us astronauts or super heroes!
Or design funky fashions you'd like to see in Scary Godmother comics!
Like olde tyme capes and things!
See who looks good in this year's hottest trend!
HMPHF! Nice bloomers, Scary Godmother!

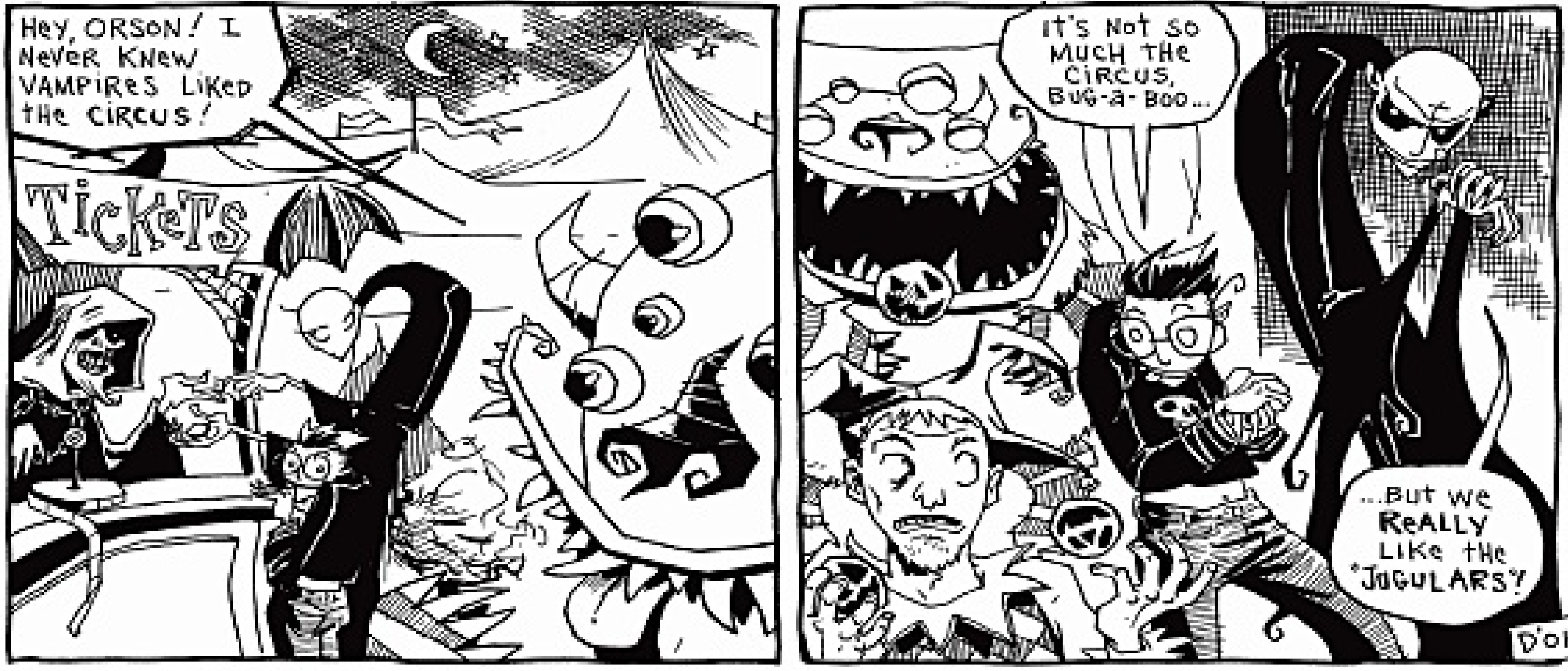
You might want to copy this page a few times at the copy center so you can make up lots of outfits for each character.

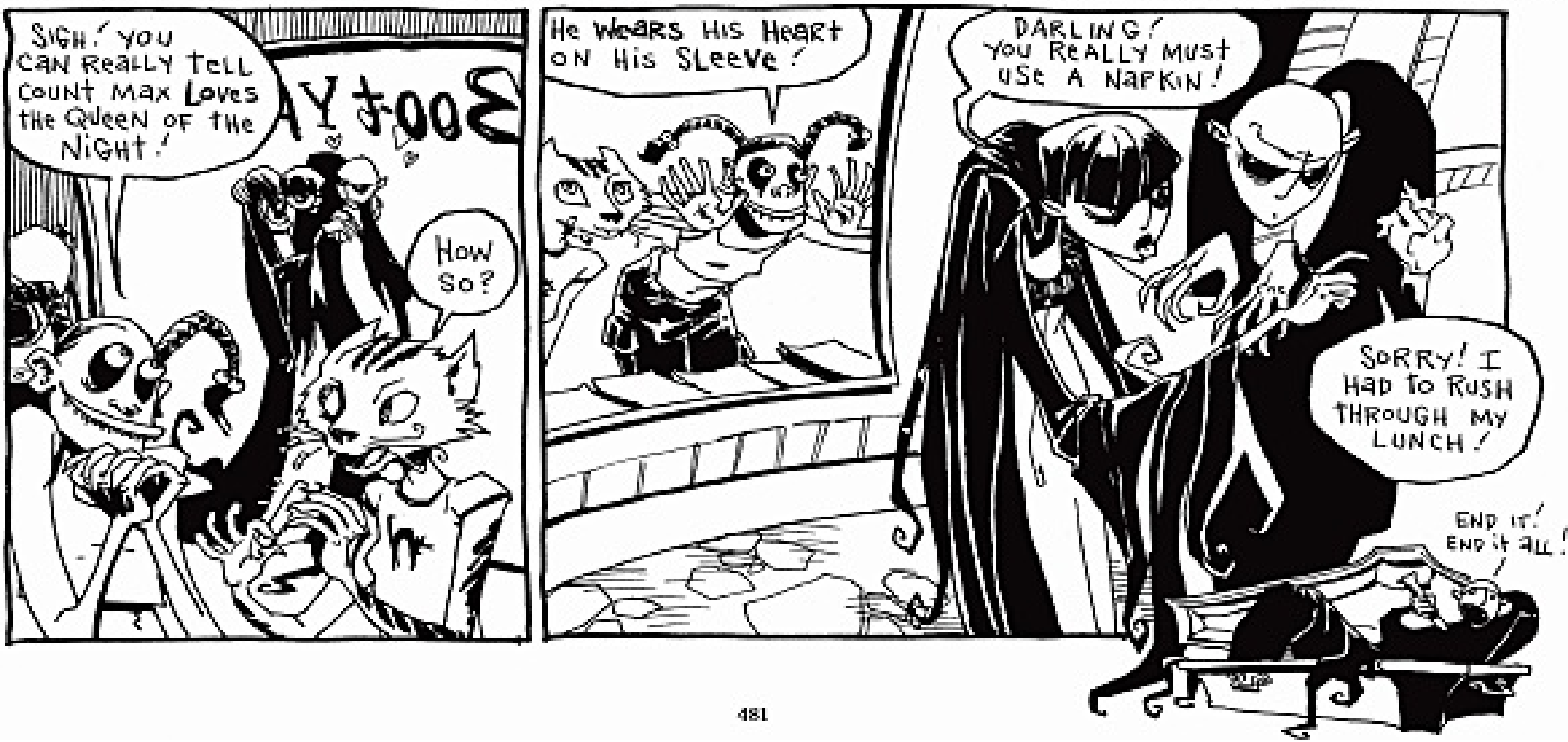

Wow! We've done lots of stuff! Should we stop now?
No way! I'm gonna show ya how to make a sock-puppet theater!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED.
A packing box with the flaps
Some white construction paper
A serrated knife or a sharp scissors
Some twine
Some glue
Red, yellow, blue, black, and white tempera paint and a paint brush
2 plastic margarine containers.
Newspapers to cover the table and stuff to clean up with
A pencil
An adult to help with the cutting.
First, cover your work space with newspaper. Place the box hole side down with the flaps facing out.
Now, get an adult to cut the back of the box out with the knife or scissors.
Set this part aside for later use.
With your pencil draw a semicircle on the opposite side of the box.
It will look like a big smiley-face mouth.
Get that same adult to cut along the line you just drew. Do not cut along the top.
Just here
Not here
Then, fold back the flap.
Next, cut off the 2 side flaps.
Cut one of the flaps in half like this.
Then, in half again.
Set aside.
Now, cut a wedge out of the remaining flap.
Take one of the plastic bowls and mix 3/4 part white paint to 1/4 part black.
Now you have gray! Paint the 2 sides and front bottom part of your box with this color.
Let it dry and clean your brush in the other bowl with water.
Now, poke 2 holes in your box, with the scissors. One on the flap and one on the top.
Here
And here
Tie the twine through the hole in the flap and pull back until it's sticking straight up.
Then tie a loop to the back.
With your pencil draw a line close to the bottom of the flap.
Now draw 4 or 5 circles of different sizes above the line like this.

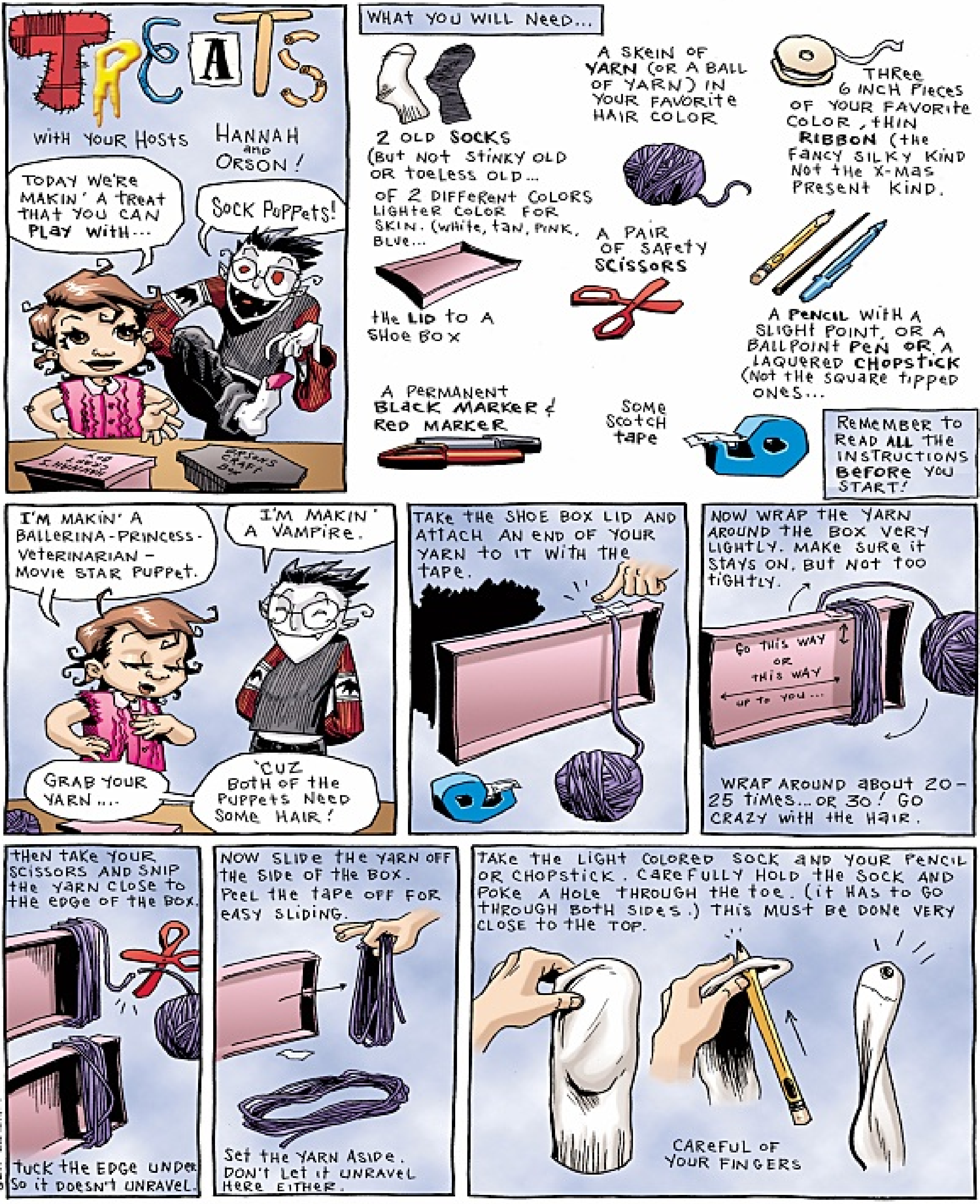

COLOR THEM IN WITH YOUR YELLOW PAINT. YOU MIGHT HAVE TO GIVE IT A COUPLE OF COATS.
CLEAN YOUR BRUSH WELL.
PAINT THE LINE IN WITH RED PAINT. FOR A BUG-A-BOO LIP.
WASH YOUR PAINT BRUSH.
NOW PAINT THE TOP OF THE BOX BLUE. PAINT THE BACK OF THE FLAP AND AROUND THE EYES AND LIP. ALSO PAINT THE FLAPS (LEGS) ON THE BOTTOM.
BACK HERE
HERE
HERE
HERE
HERE
BATHE YOUR BRUSH.
WHILE THOSE PARTS ARE DRYING, PAINT THE 2 LITTLE PARTS YOU CUT FROM A SIDE FLAP WITH BLUE PAINT. DO ONE SIDE AT A TIME OR IT WILL STICK TO THE NEWSPAPER.
BL
WHILE THOSE ARE DRYING CUT SOME JAGGED TEETH AND HORNS AND A COUPLE OF SHARP CLAWS.
DRAW
GLUE THE CLAWS ONTO THE ENDS OF THE BLUE FLAPS YOU JUST PAINTED.
WHEN THE PARTS AND BOX ARE DRY, GLUE THE HORNS TO THE SIDE OF THE BOX AND THE TEETH IN THE FLAP.
IN THE HOLE
LET IT DRY.
NOW HOLD THE END OF THE ARM FLAP UP TO THE SIDE OF THE BOX. TRACE THE END OF IT WITH YOUR PENCIL.
NEXT CUT A SLIT ALONG THE PENCIL LINE.
DO THE OTHER SIDE. INSERT THE ARMS INTO THE SLITS.
PAINT RED DOTS IN THE YELLOW EYES.
WASH YOUR BRUSH. THEN PAINT A BLACK TRIANGLE FOR A NOSE AND SOME STRIPES ON THE ARMS AND LEGS.
LET HIM DRY AND HE'S DONE. CLEAN UP YOUR SPACE AND GET YOUR SOCK PUPPETS.
HAVE A PUPPET SHOW!
USE HOMEMADE SOCK PUPPETS OR PAPER DOLLS OR TOYS!
OR - BALL UP SOME SOCKS AND TRY TO THROW THEM THROUGH THE MOUTH.
HEY!
WAIT UNTIL THE PUPPETEER IS OUT OF THE BOX, PLEASE!

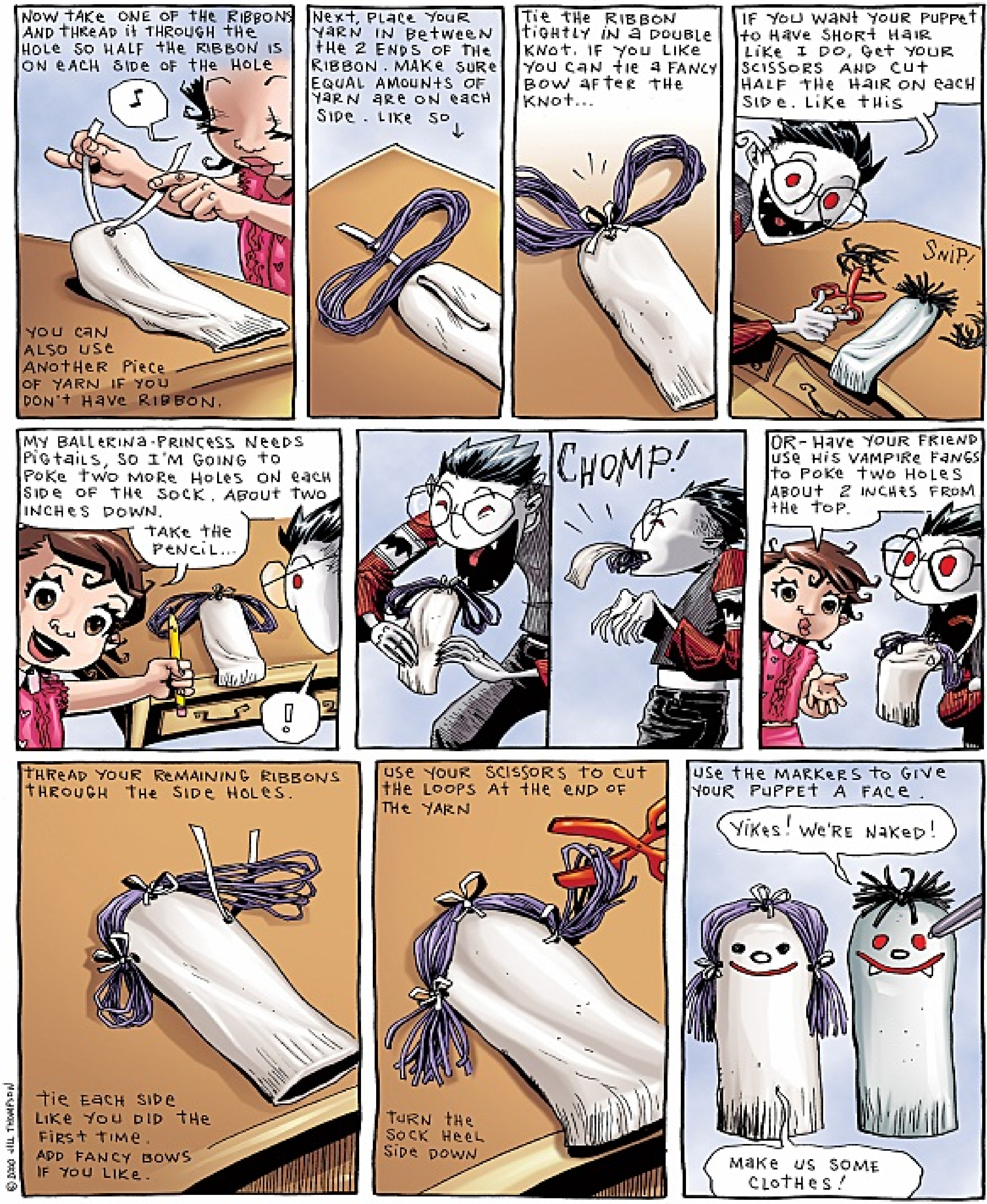
I ONLY LAUGH WHEN IT HURTS...


HEY HANNAH! WHAT'S BLACK AND WHITE AND RED ALL OVER?
A NEWSPAPER? A BASHFUL NUN?
A PENGUIN WITH A SUNBURN?
NO...
A VAMPIRE WITH BAD TABLE MANNERS!
Hee Hee Hee
STOP YOUR GIGGLING AND FETCH ME A NAPKIN
FIN


HEY, ORSON! I NEVER KNEW VAMPIRES LIKED THE CIRCUS!
TICKETS
IT'S NOT SO MUCH THE CIRCUS, BUG-A-BOO...
...BUT WE REALLY LIKE THE "JUGULARS"!
D'OH!


SIGH! YOU CAN REALLY TELL COUNT MAX LOVES THE QUEEN OF THE NIGHT!
HOW SO?
HE WEARS HIS HEART ON HIS SLEEVE!
DARLING! YOU REALLY MUST USE A NAPKIN!
SORRY! I HAD TO RUSH THROUGH MY LUNCH!
ZZZ
END IT! END IT ALL!


TREATS
with your Hosts HANNAH and ORSON!
TODAY WE'RE MAKIN' A treat THAT YOU CAN PLAY WITH...
SOCK PUPPETS!
BRISA'S CRAFT BOX
WHAT YOU WILL NEED...
2 OLD SOCKS (BUT NOT STINKY OLD OR TOELESS OLD... OF 2 DIFFERENT COLORS LIGHTER COLOR FOR SKIN. (white, tan, pink, blue...
A SKEIN OF YARN (OR A BALL OF YARN) IN YOUR FAVORITE HAIR COLOR
THREE 6 INCH PIECES OF YOUR FAVORITE COLOR, THIN RIBBON (the FANCY SILKY KIND NOT the X-MAS PRESENT KIND.
the LID to A SHOE BOX
A PAIR OF SAFETY SCISSORS
A PENCIL WITH A SLIGHT POINT, OR A BALLPOINT PEN OR A LAQUERED CHOPSTICK (NOT THE SQUARE TIPPED ONES...
A PERMANENT BLACK MARKER & RED MARKER
SOME SCOTCH TAPE
REMEMBER to READ ALL THE INSTRUCTIONS BEFORE YOU START!
I'M MAKIN' A BALLERINA-PRINCESS-VETERINARIAN-MOVIE STAR PUPPET.
I'M MAKIN' A VAMPIRE.
GRAB YOUR YARN....
'CUZ BOTH OF THE PUPPETS NEED SOME HAIR!
TAKE THE SHOE BOX LID AND ATTACH AN END OF YOUR YARN to IT WITH THE tape.
NOW WRAP THE YARN AROUND THE BOX VERY LIGHTLY. MAKE SURE IT STAYS ON, BUT NOT TOO TIGHTLY.
GO THIS WAY OR THIS WAY UP TO YOU...
WRAP AROUND ABOUT 20-25 TIMES...OR 30! GO CRAZY WITH THE HAIR.
THEN TAKE YOUR SCISSORS AND SNIP THE YARN CLOSE TO THE EDGE OF THE BOX.
TUCK THE EDGE UNDER SO IT DOESN'T UNRAVEL.
NOW SLIDE THE YARN OFF THE SIDE OF THE BOX. PEEL THE TAPE OFF FOR EASY SLIDING.
SET THE YARN ASIDE. DON'T LET IT UNRAVEL HERE EITHER.
TAKE THE LIGHT COLORED SOCK AND YOUR PENCIL OR CHOPSTICK. CAREFULLY HOLD THE SOCK AND POKE A HOLE THROUGH THE TOE. (IT HAS TO GO THROUGH BOTH SIDES.) THIS MUST BE DONE VERY CLOSE TO THE TOP.
CAREFUL OF YOUR FINGERS
©2006 JILL THOMPSON


Now take one of the ribbons and thread it through the hole so half the ribbon is on each side of the hole
♪
You can also use another piece of yarn if you don't have ribbon.
Next, place your yarn in between the 2 ends of the ribbon. Make sure equal amounts of yarn are on each side. Like so ↓
Tie the ribbon tightly in a double knot. If you like you can tie a fancy bow after the knot...
If you want your puppet to have short hair like I do, get your scissors and cut half the hair on each side. Like this
SNIP!
My ballerina-princess needs pigtails, so I'm going to poke two more holes on each side of the sock, about two inches down.
Take the pencil...
!
CHOMP!
OR- have your friend use his vampire fangs to poke two holes about 2 inches from the top.
Thread your remaining ribbons through the side holes.
Tie each side like you did the first time.
Add fancy bows if you like.
Use your scissors to cut the loops at the end of the yarn
Turn the sock heel side down
Use the markers to give your puppet a face.
Yikes! We're naked!
Make us some clothes!

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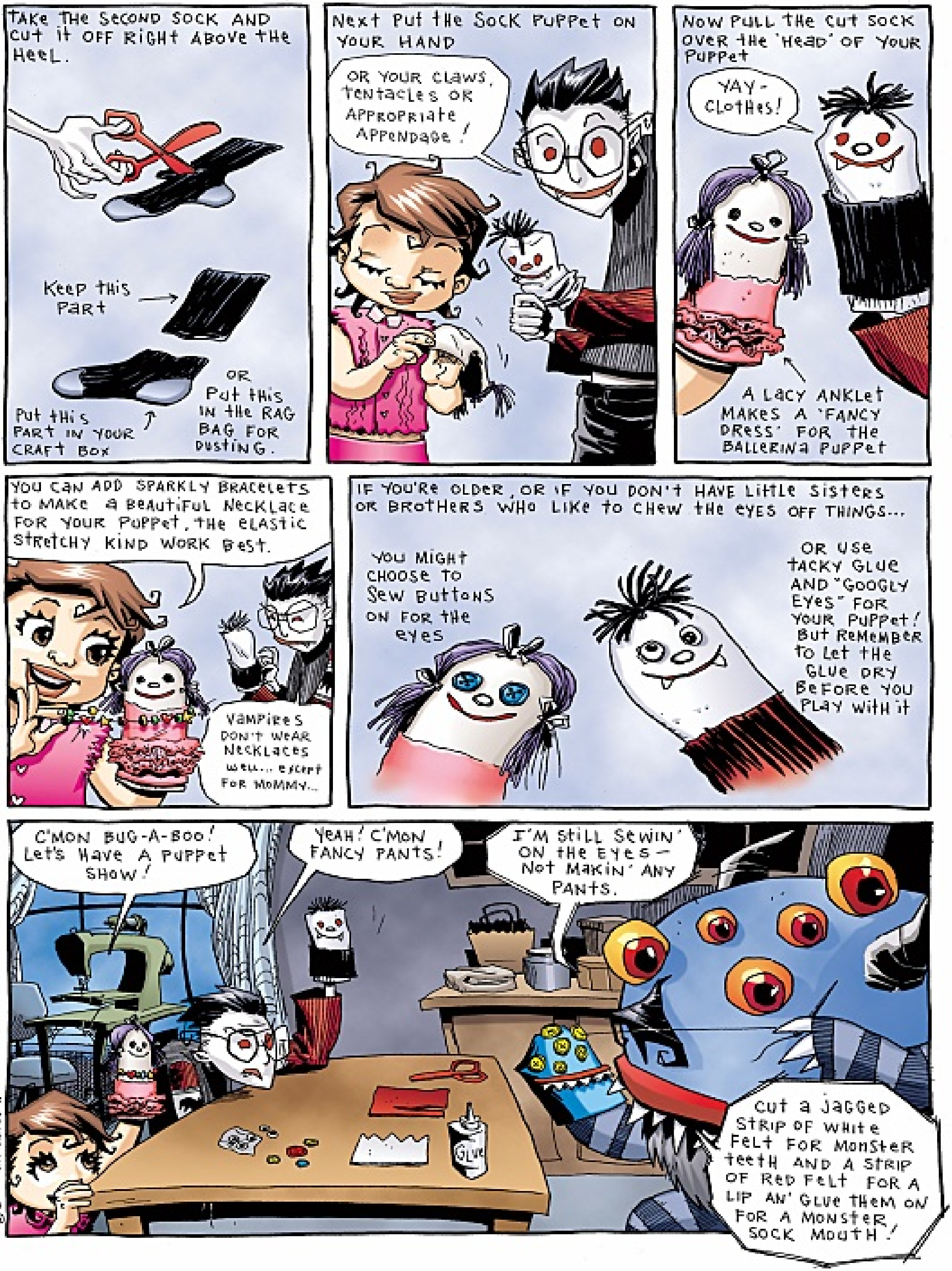
TAKE THE SECOND SOCK AND CUT IT OFF RIGHT ABOVE THE HEEL.
KEEP THIS PART
PUT THIS PART IN YOUR CRAFT BOX
OR PUT THIS IN THE RAG BAG FOR DUSTING.
NEXT PUT THE SOCK PUPPET ON YOUR HAND
OR YOUR CLAWS, TENTACLES OR APPROPRIATE APPENDAGE!
NOW PULL THE CUT SOCK OVER THE 'HEAD' OF YOUR PUPPET
YAY- CLOTHES!
A LACY ANKLET MAKES A 'FANCY DRESS' FOR THE BALLERINA PUPPET
YOU CAN ADD SPARKLY BRACELETS TO MAKE A BEAUTIFUL NECKLACE FOR YOUR PUPPET. THE ELASTIC STRETCHY KIND WORK BEST.
VAMPIRES DON'T WEAR NECKLACES WELL... EXCEPT FOR MOMMY...
IF YOU'RE OLDER, OR IF YOU DON'T HAVE LITTLE SISTERS OR BROTHERS WHO LIKE TO CHEW THE EYES OFF THINGS...
YOU MIGHT CHOOSE TO SEW BUTTONS ON FOR THE EYES
OR USE TACKY GLUE AND "GOOGLY EYES" FOR YOUR PUPPET! BUT REMEMBER TO LET THE GLUE DRY BEFORE YOU PLAY WITH IT
C'MON BUG-A-BOO! LET'S HAVE A PUPPET SHOW!
YEAH! C'MON FANCY PANTS!
I'M STILL SEWIN' ON THE EYES — NOT MAKIN' ANY PANTS.
GLUE
CUT A JAGGED STRIP OF WHITE FELT FOR MONSTER TEETH AND A STRIP OF RED FELT FOR A LIP AN' GLUE THEM ON FOR A MONSTER SOCK MOUTH!
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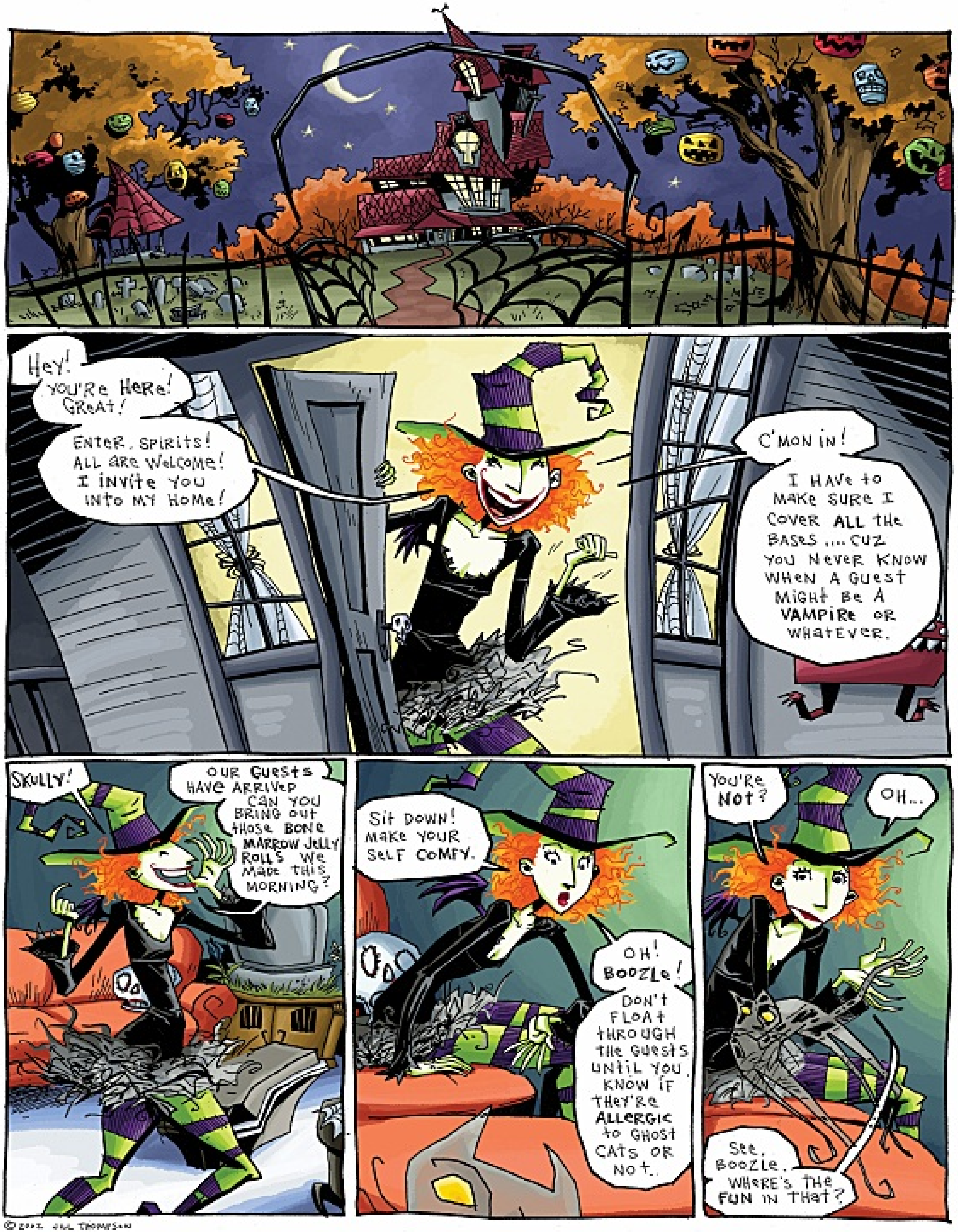
Hey! You're here! Great!
Enter, spirits! All are welcome! I invite you into my home!
C'mon in!
I have to make sure I cover ALL the bases.... cuz you never know when a guest might be a VAMPIRE or whatever.
Skully!
Our guests have arrived. Can you bring out those bone marrow jelly rolls we made this morning?
Sit down! Make yourself COMFY.
Oh! Boozle!
Don't float through the guests until you know if they're ALLERGIC to ghost cats or not.
You're NOT?
Oh...
See, Boozle, where's the FUN in that?

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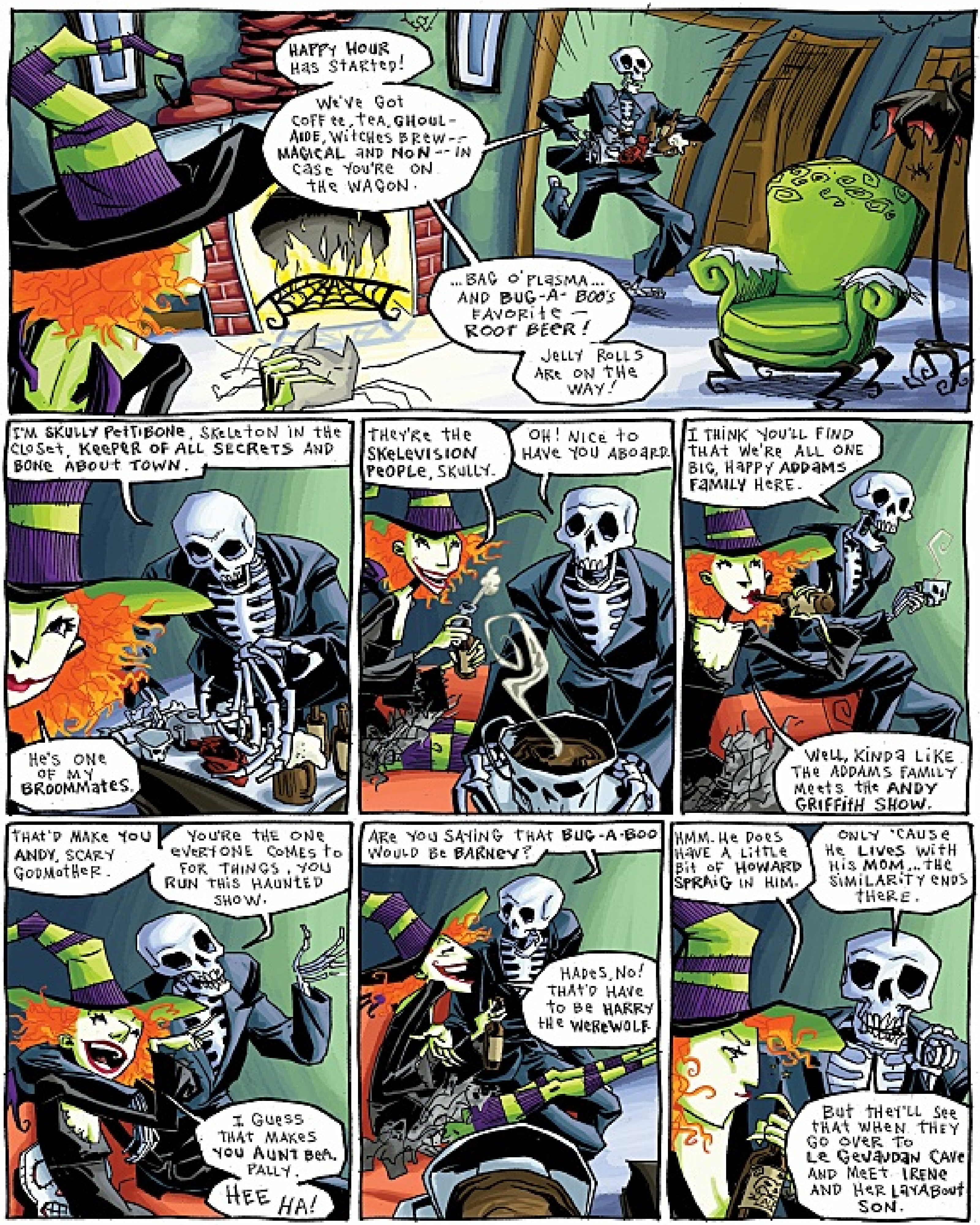
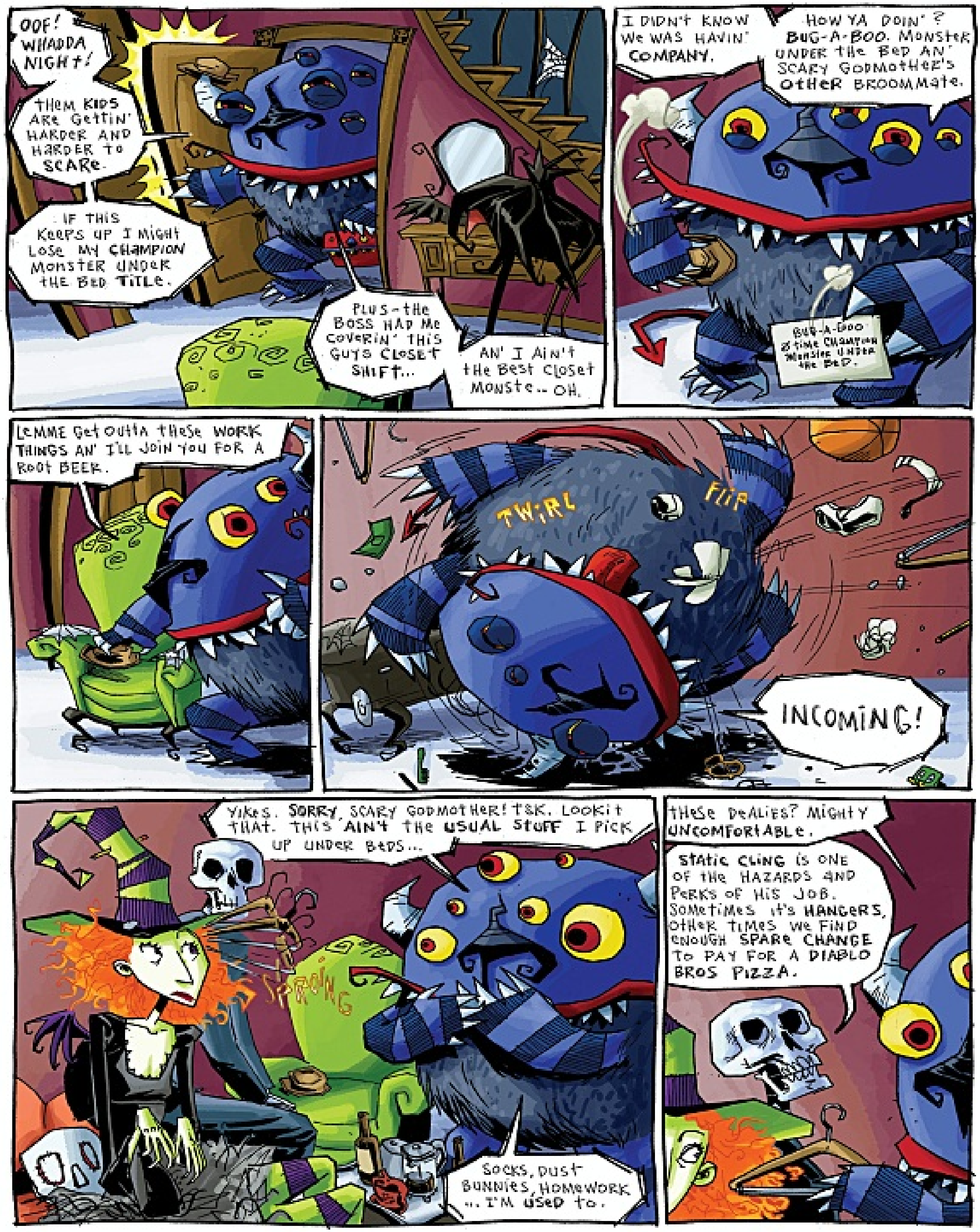
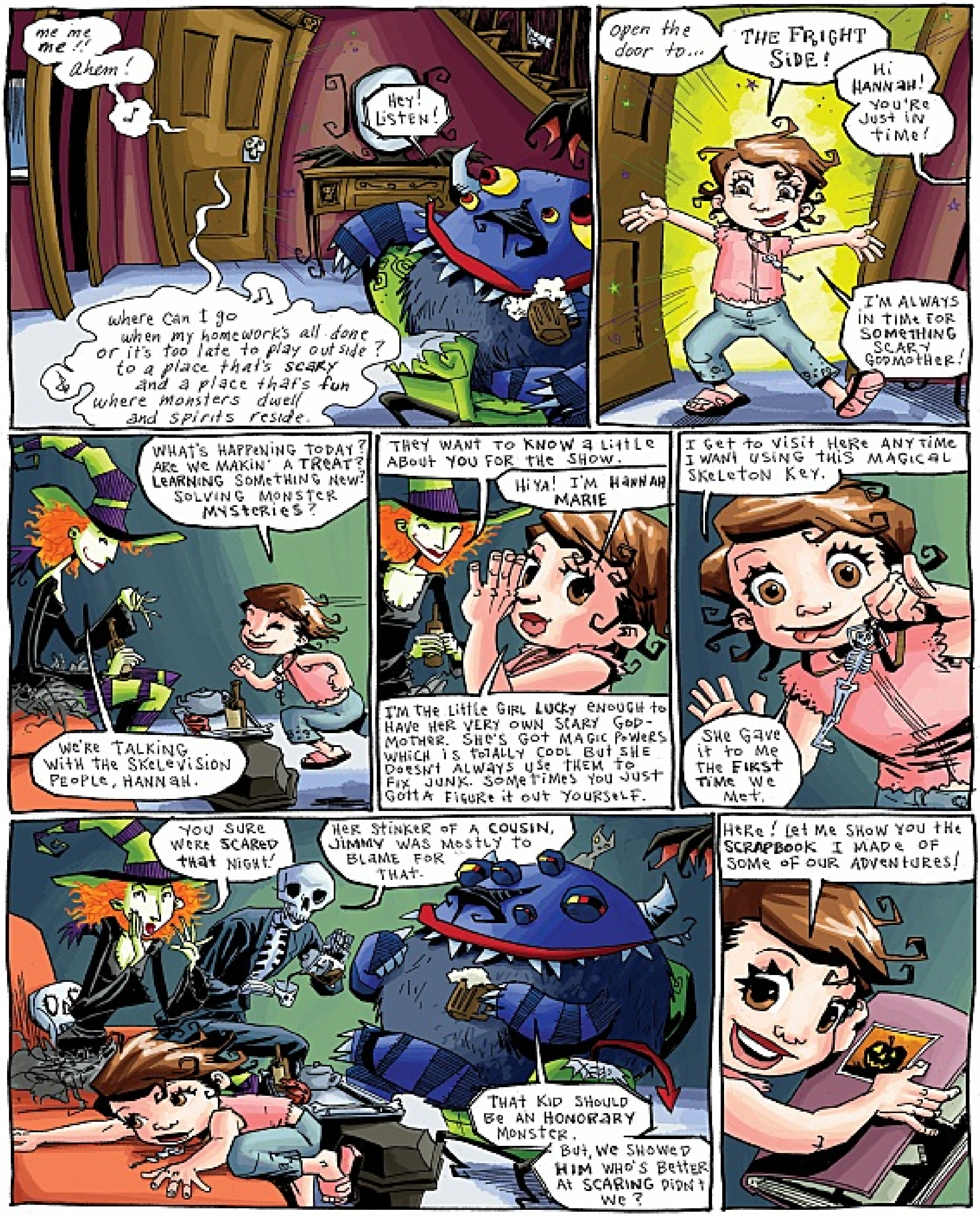
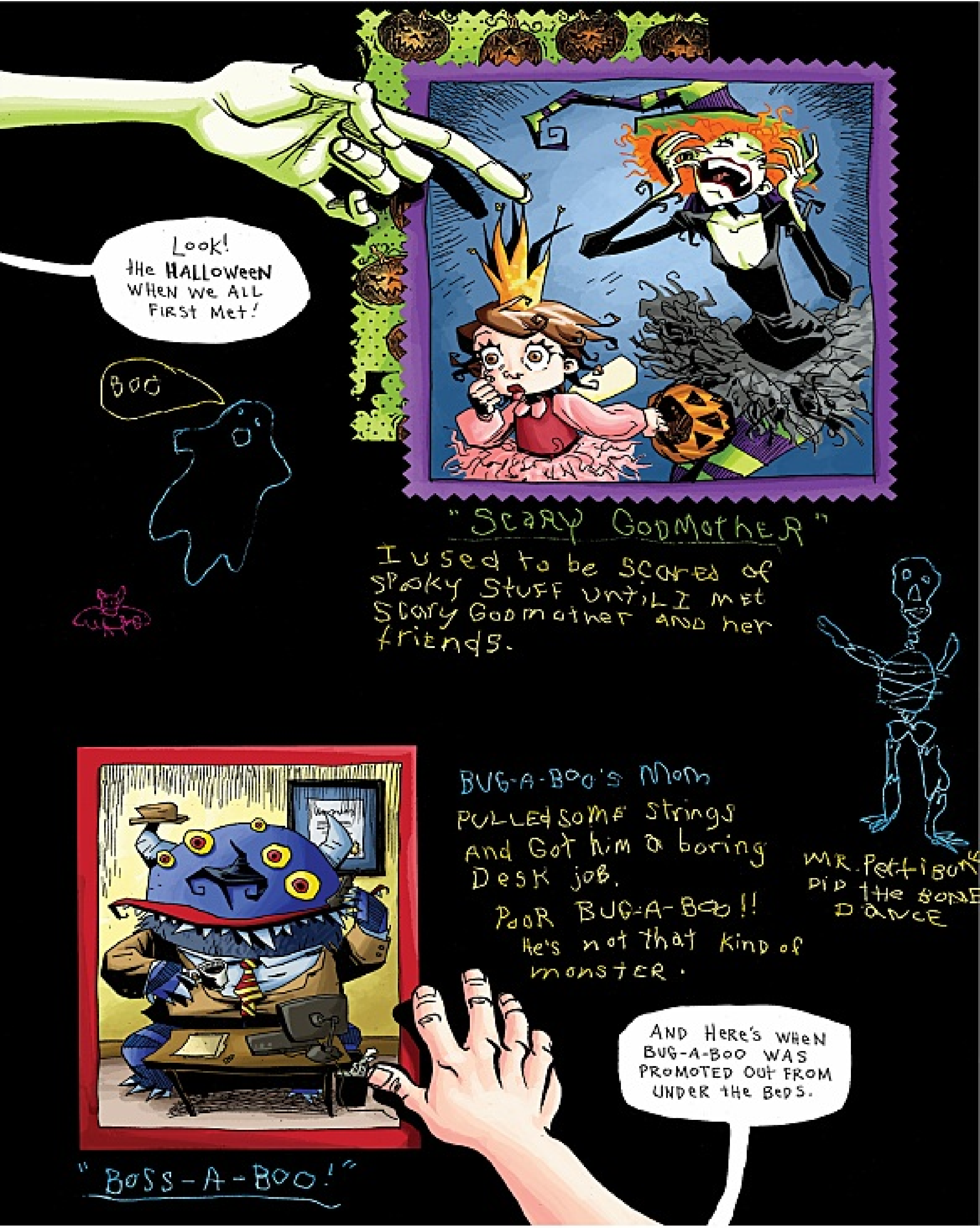

HAPPY HOUR HAS STARTED!
We've Got COFFee, TEA, GHOUL-AIDE, Witches BREW-- MAGICAL AND NON -- IN case You're ON the WAGON.
...BAG O' PLASMA... AND BUG-A-BOO'S FAVORITE — ROOT BEER!
JELLY ROLLS ARE ON THE WAY!
I'M SKULLY PETTIBONE, SKELETON IN THE CLOSET, KEEPER OF ALL SECRETS AND BONE ABOUT TOWN.
He's ONE OF MY BROOMMATES.
They're the SKELEVISION PEOPLE, SKULLY.
OH! NICE to HAVE YOU ABOARD.
I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT WE'RE ALL ONE BIG, HAPPY ADDAMS FAMILY HERE.
Well, Kinda LIKE The ADDAMS FAMILY Meets the ANDY GRIFFITH SHOW.
THAT'D MAKE YOU ANDY, SCARY GODMOTHER.
YOU'RE THE ONE EVERYONE COMES to FOR THINGS, YOU RUN THIS HAUNTED SHOW.
I GUESS THAT MAKES YOU AUNT BEA, PALLY.
HEE HA!
ARE YOU SAYING THAT BUG-A-BOO WOULD BE BARNEY?
HADES, NO! THAT'D HAVE to BE HARRY the WEREWOLF.
HMM. He DOES HAVE A LITTLE BIT OF HOWARD SPRAIG IN HIM.
ONLY 'CAUSE He LIVES WITH HIS MOM... THE SIMILARITY ENDS THERE.
But they'll See that WHEN THEY GO OVER TO Le GEVAUDAN CAVE AND MEET IRENE AND HER LAYABOUT SON.


OOF! WHADDA NIGHT!
THEM KIDS ARE GETTIN' HARDER AND HARDER TO SCARE.
...IF THIS KEEPS UP I MIGHT LOSE MY CHAMPION MONSTER UNDER THE BED TITLE.
PLUS–THE BOSS HAD ME COVERIN' THIS GUYS CLOSET SHIFT...
AN' I AIN'T THE BEST CLOSET MONSTE-- OH.
I DIDN'T KNOW WE WAS HAVIN' COMPANY.
HOW YA DOIN'? BUG-A-BOO. MONSTER UNDER THE BED AN' SCARY GODMOTHER'S OTHER BROOMMATE.
BUG-A-BOO 8 TIME CHAMPION MONSTER UNDER THE BED.
LEMME GET OUTTA THESE WORK THINGS AN' I'LL JOIN YOU FOR A ROOT BEER.
TWIRL
FLIP
INCOMING!
YIKES. SORRY, SCARY GODMOTHER! TSK. LOOKIT THAT. THIS AIN'T THE USUAL STUFF I PICK UP UNDER BEDS...
SPROING
SOCKS, DUST BUNNIES, HOMEWORK... I'M USED TO.
THESE DEALIES? MIGHTY UNCOMFORTABLE.
STATIC CLING IS ONE OF THE HAZARDS AND PERKS OF HIS JOB. SOMETIMES IT'S HANGERS, OTHER TIMES WE FIND ENOUGH SPARE CHANGE TO PAY FOR A DIABLO BROS PIZZA.


me me me!!
ahem!
Hey! Listen!
where can I go when my homework's all done or it's too late to play outside? to a place that's scary and a place that's fun where monsters dwell and spirits reside.
open the door to...
THE FRIGHT SIDE!
Hi HANNAH! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME!
I'M ALWAYS IN TIME FOR SOMETHING SCARY GODMOTHER!
WHAT'S HAPPENING TODAY? ARE WE MAKIN' A TREAT? LEARNING SOMETHING NEW? SOLVING MONSTER MYSTERIES?
WE'RE TALKING WITH THE SKELEVISION PEOPLE, HANNAH.
THEY WANT TO KNOW A LITTLE ABOUT YOU FOR THE SHOW.
HIYA! I'M HANNAH MARIE
I'M THE LITTLE GIRL LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE HER VERY OWN SCARY GODMOTHER. SHE'S GOT MAGIC POWERS WHICH IS TOTALLY COOL BUT SHE DOESN'T ALWAYS USE THEM TO FIX JUNK. SOMETIMES YOU JUST GOTTA FIGURE IT OUT YOURSELF.
I GET TO VISIT HERE ANYTIME I WANT USING THIS MAGICAL SKELETON KEY.
SHE GAVE IT TO ME THE FIRST TIME WE MET.
YOU SURE WERE SCARED THAT NIGHT!
HER STINKER OF A COUSIN, JIMMY WAS MOSTLY TO BLAME FOR THAT.
THAT KID SHOULD BE AN HONORARY MONSTER.
BUT, WE SHOWED HIM WHO'S BETTER AT SCARING DIDN'T WE?
HERE! LET ME SHOW YOU THE SCRAPBOOK I MADE OF SOME OF OUR ADVENTURES!


Look! the HALLOWEEN WHEN WE ALL FIRST Met!
Boo
AND Here's WHEN BUG-A-BOO WAS PROMOTED OUT FROM UNDER the BEDS.

"Scary Godmother"

I used to be scared of spooky stuff until I met Scary Godmother and her friends.

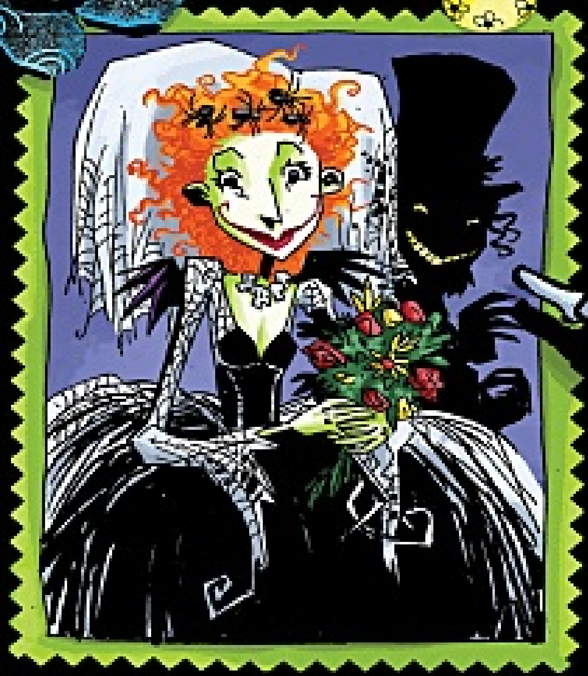
Bug-a-Boo's Mom pulled some strings and got him a boring desk job.

Poor Bug-a-Boo!! He's not that kind of monster.

Mr. Pettibone did the bone dance

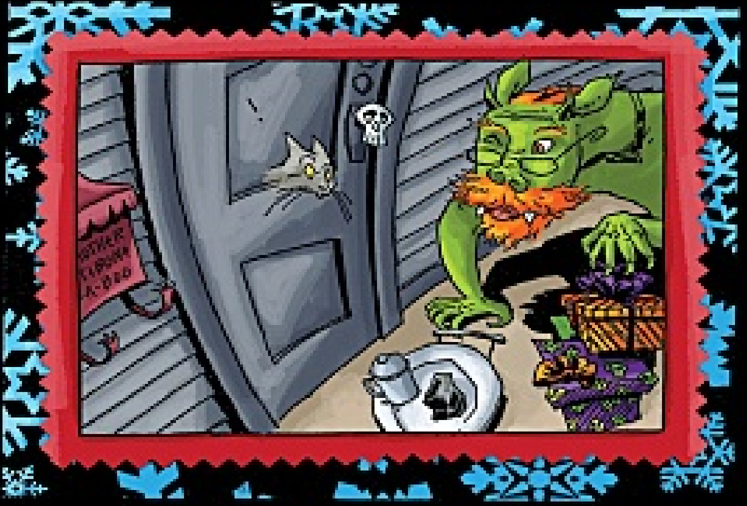
"Boss-a-Boo!"

"JUST SCARIED

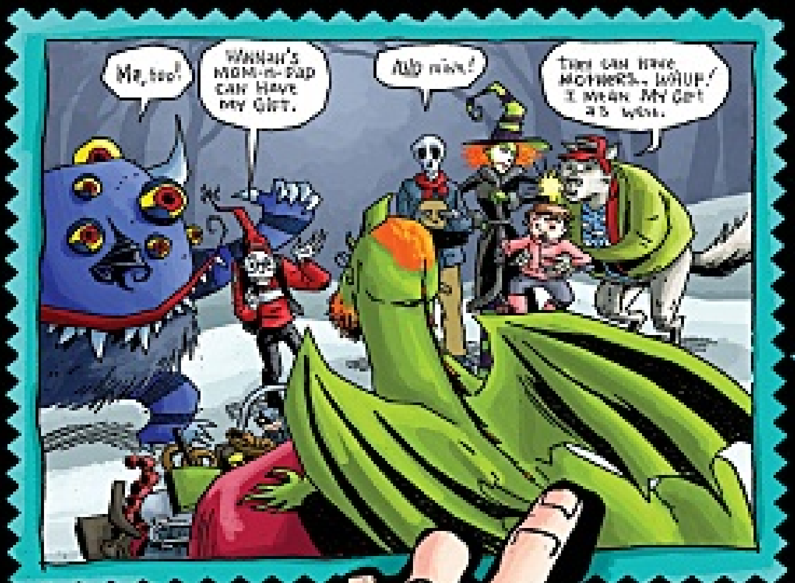


OR WHEN I PLANNED SCARY GODMOTHER'S WEDDING TO THAT CON ARTIST WHO WAS TRYING TO STEAL HER POWERS AND REALM... THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL - BUT WHAT A GREAT DRESS!

Scary Godmother looked like a scary princess but her prince was a bad guy...

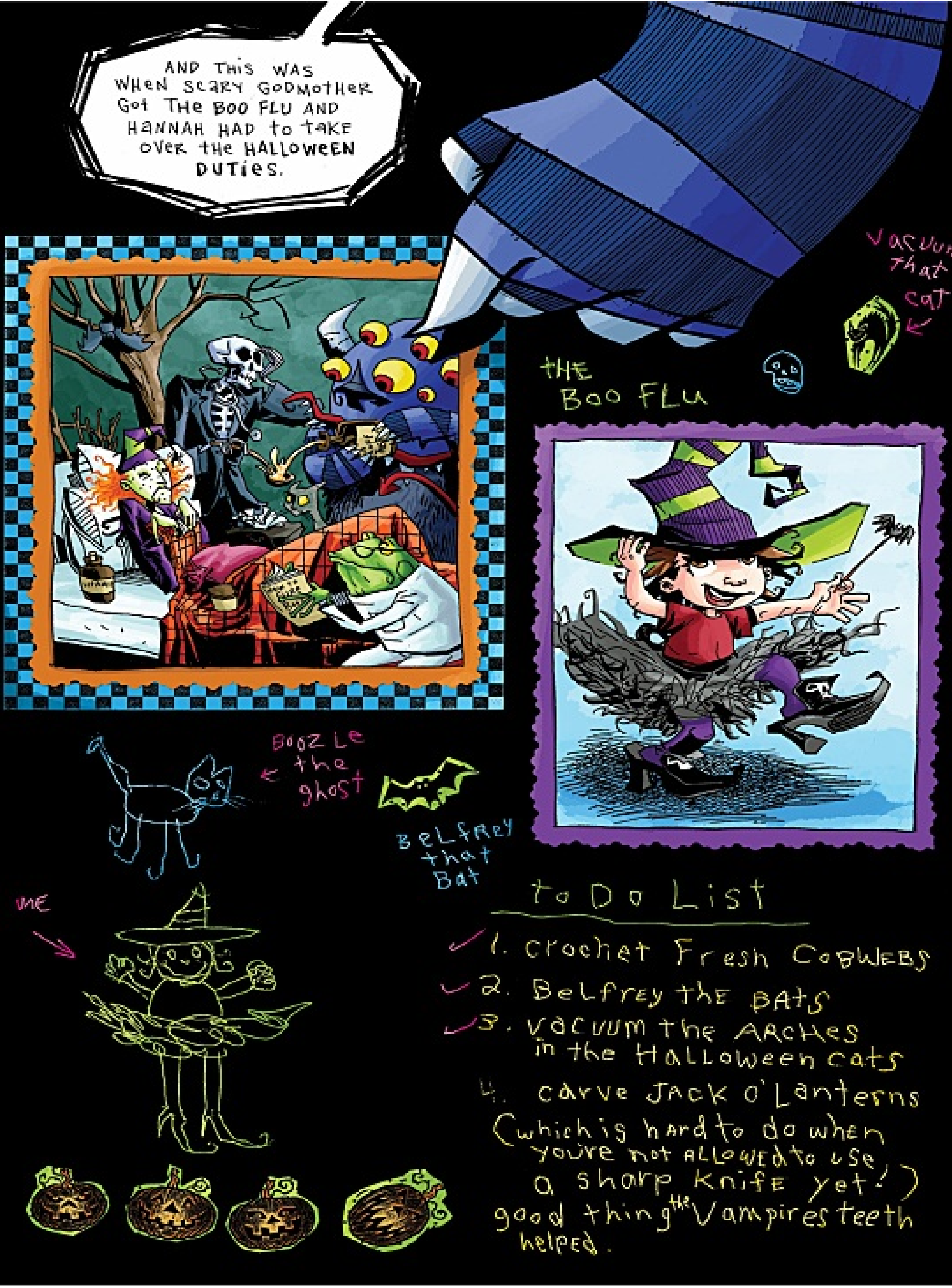


You leave Mr. Bogeylegs coal for his fire... he leaves you a present!!


Me, too!
Hannah's Mom-n-Dad can have my gift.
And mine!
They can have Mother's... Whup! I mean my gift as well.

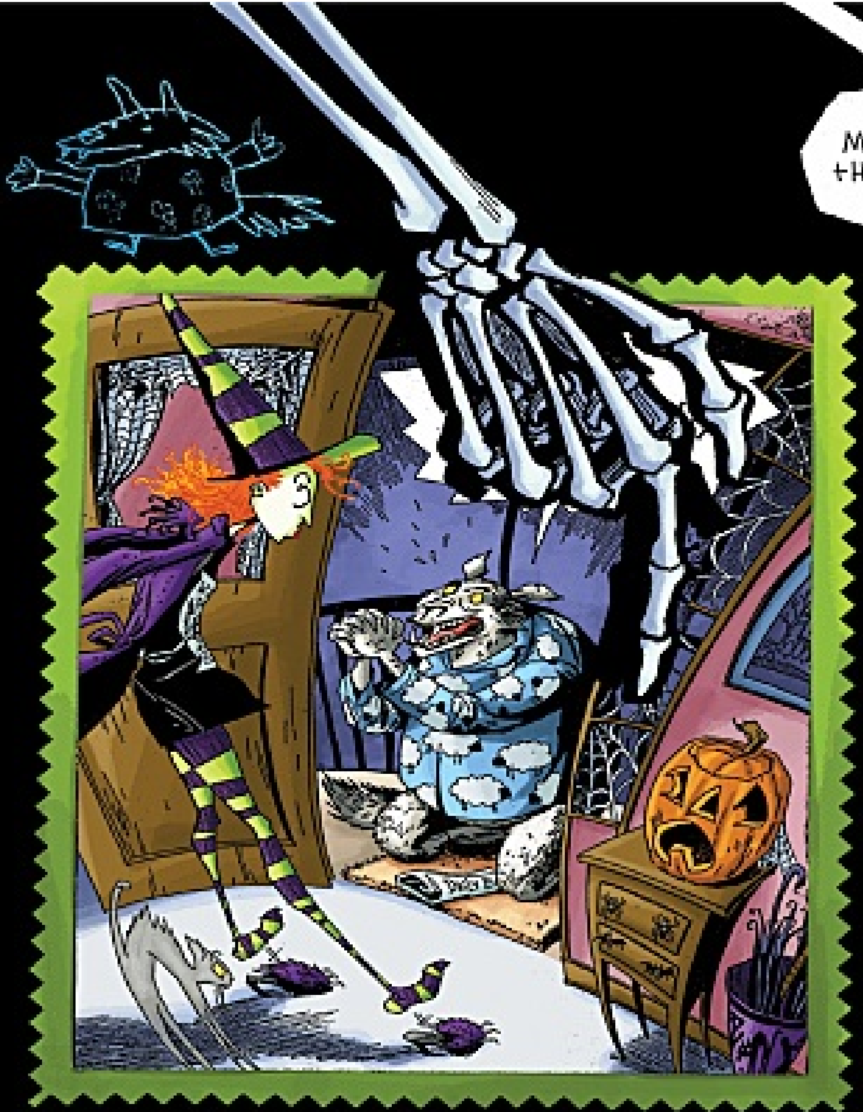
The Solsti Gift.

THAT'S THE TIME WE WENT ON THE QUEST FOR THE WISHING LEAF SO I COULD GET MY PARENTS A CHRISTMAS PRESENT AND WE MET MR BOGEYLEGS, THE SOLSTICE DRAGON.


AND THIS WAS WHEN SCARY GODMOTHER GOT THE BOO FLU AND HANNAH HAD TO TAKE OVER THE HALLOWEEN DUTIES.
Vacuum that cat
the Boo Flu
Boozle the ghost
Belfrey that Bat
me

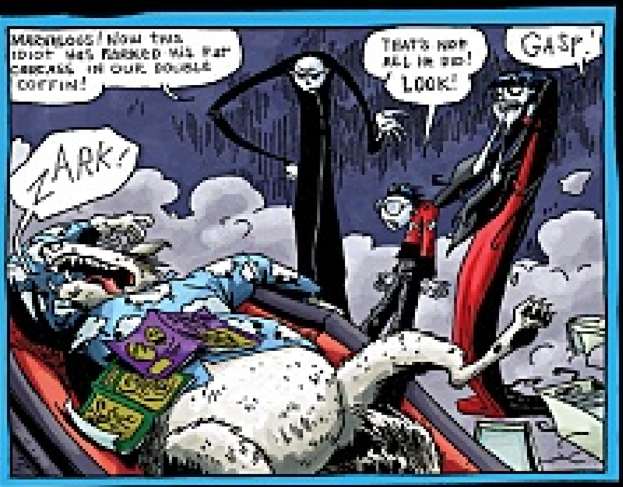
to Do List

✓ 1. crochet Fresh CoBWEBS
✓ 2. Belfrey the BATS
✓ 3. vacuum the ARCHES in the Halloween cats
4. carve JACK O'Lanterns (which is hard to do when you're not ALLOWED to use a sharp knife yet!) good thing the Vampires teeth helped.



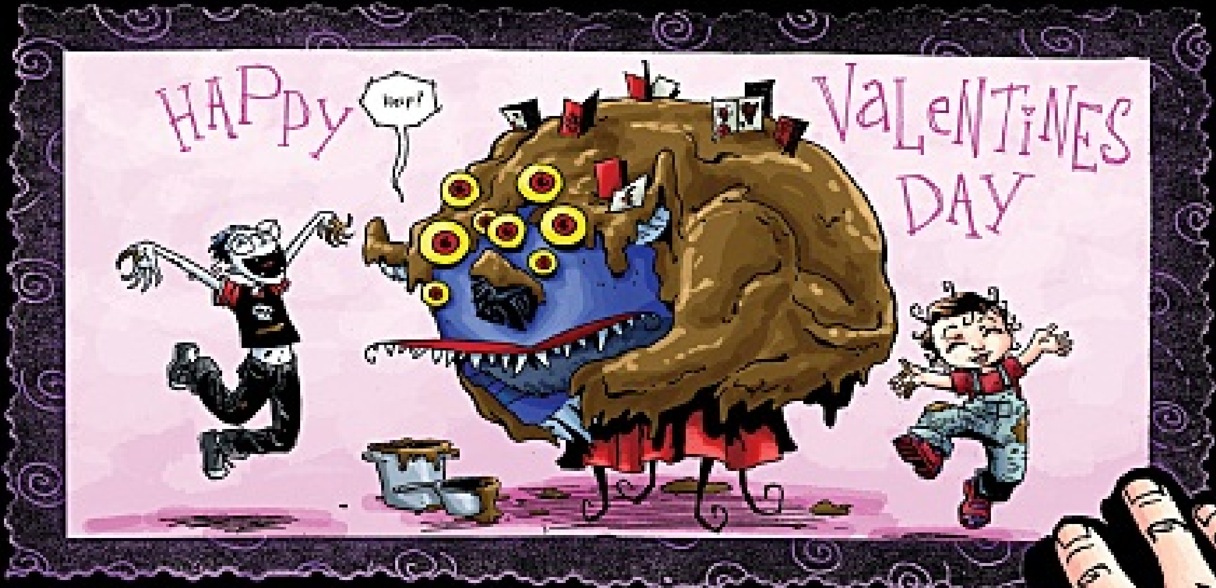
OH! WHEN HARRY'S MOM KICKED HIM OUT OF THE CAVE AND HE HAD TO GET A JOB...

Wild about HaRRy



MARVELOUS! NOW THIS IDIOT HAS PARKED HIS FAT CARCASS IN OUR DOUBLE COFFIN!
THAT'S NOT ALL HE DID! LOOK!
GASP!
ZARK!

Harry lived on Everyones couch for a while! He's a mooch! But he's goofy and fun, too.



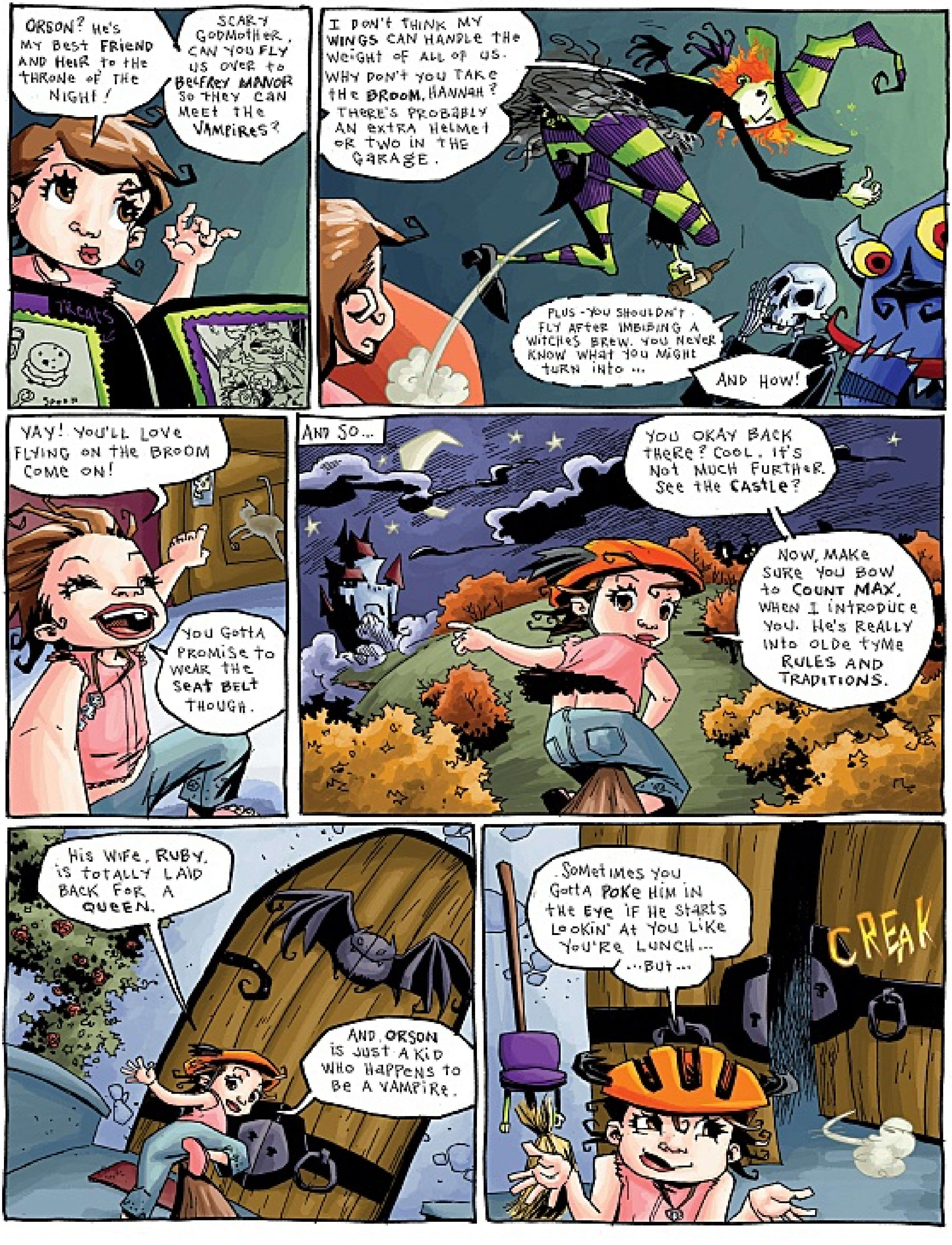
HAPPY VALENTINES DAY
hrp!

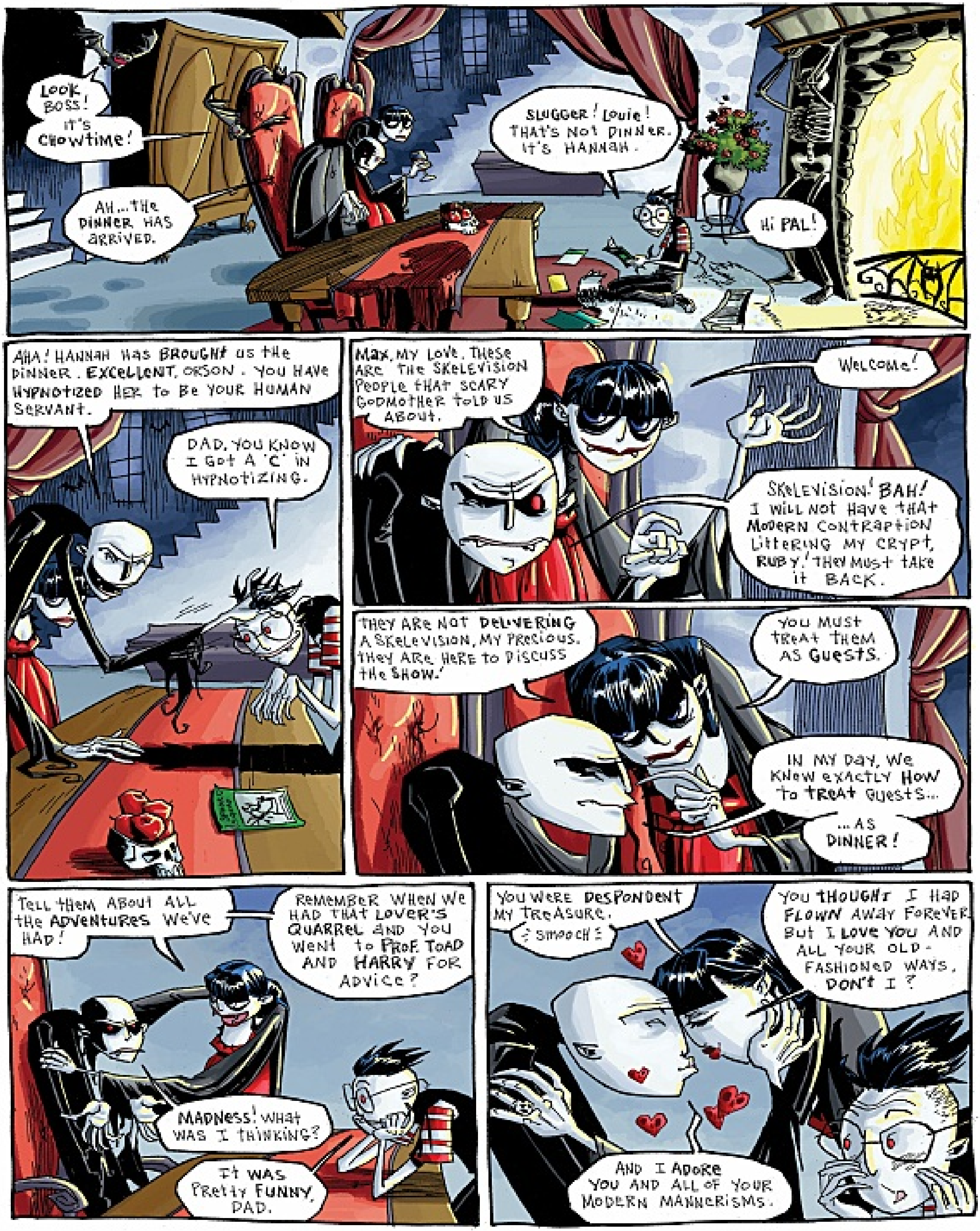
My Bloody Valentine

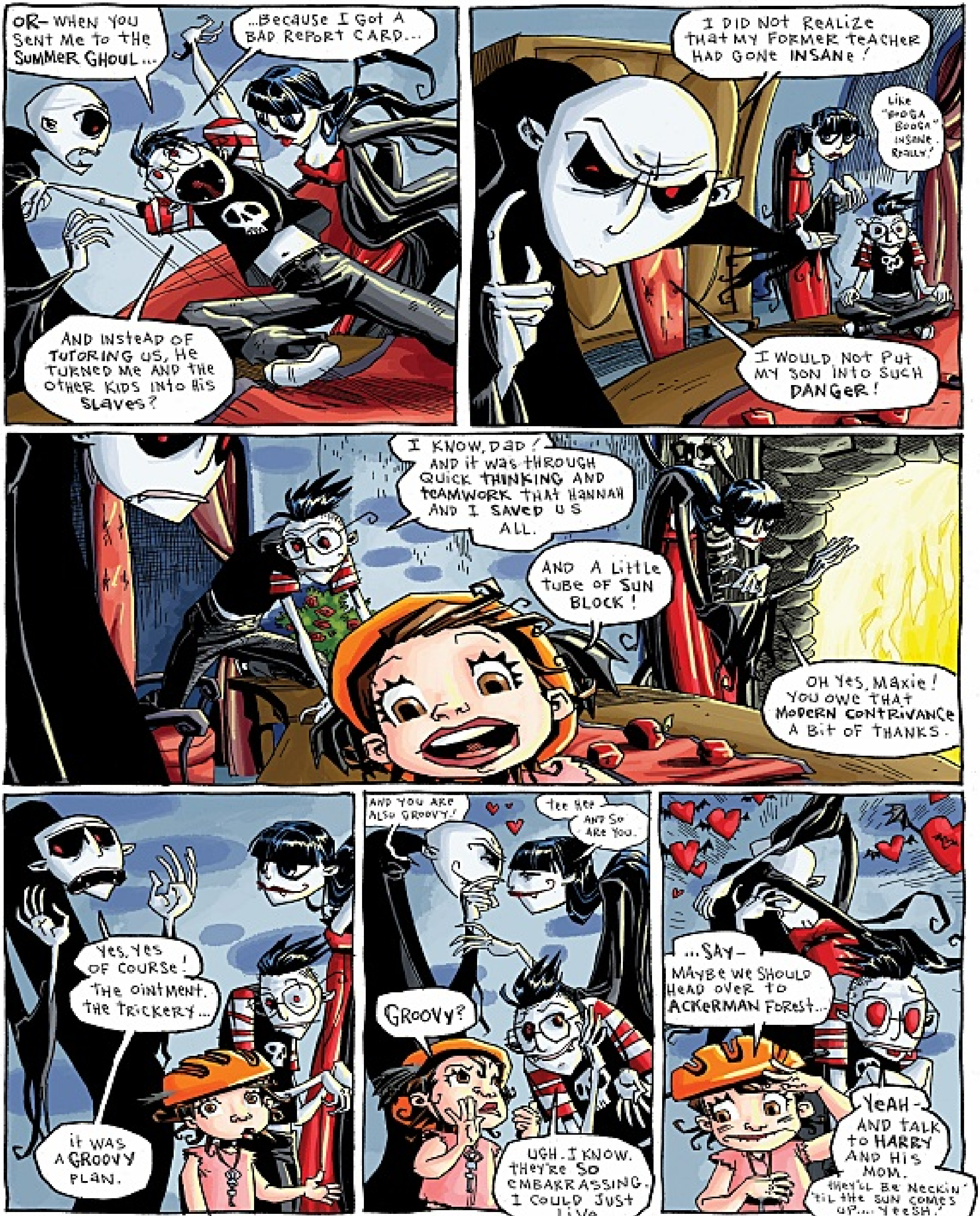
Orson never knew about Valentines until I gave him one.

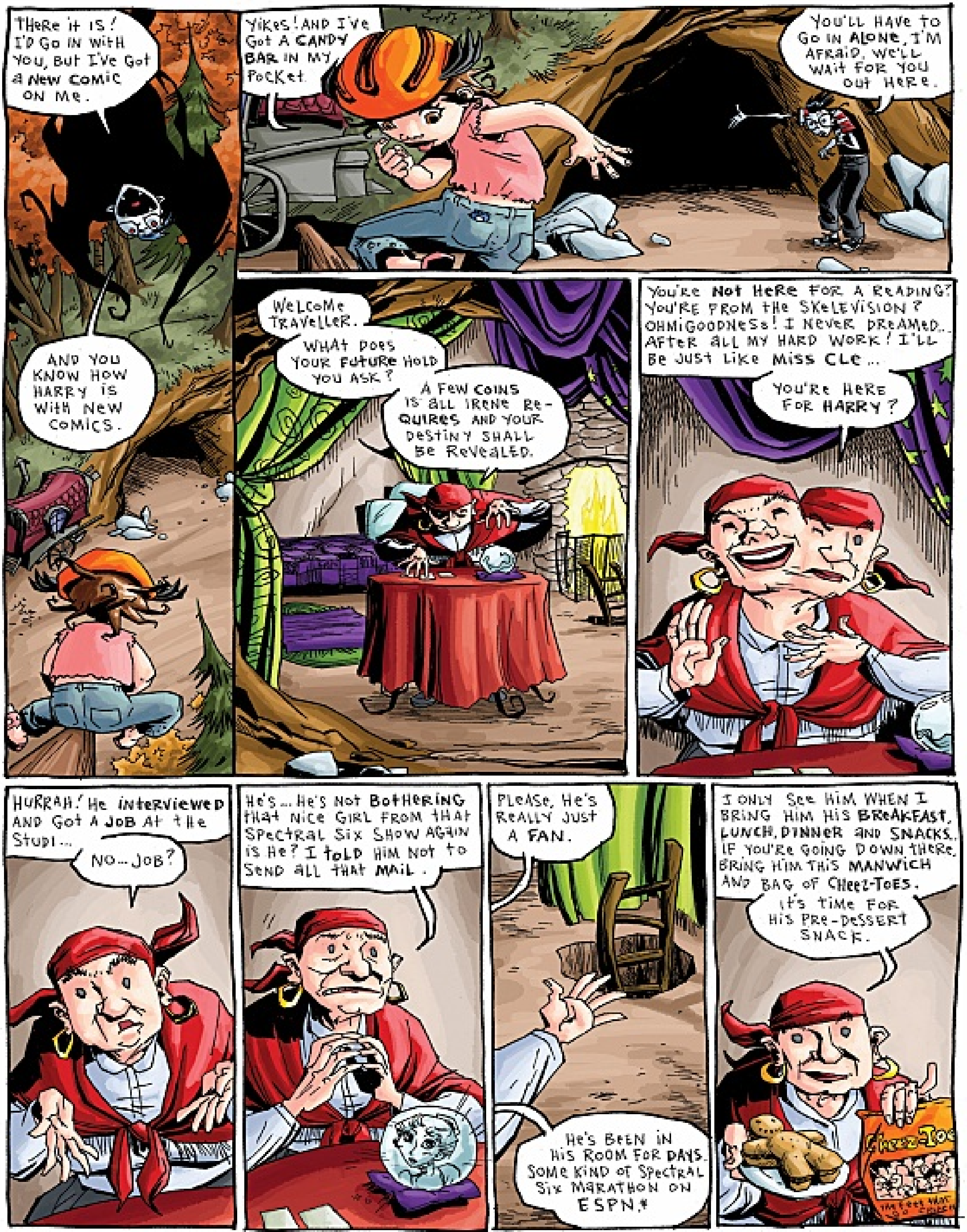
OR WHEN ORSON AND I TRIED TO MAKE VALENTINES CHOCOLATES FOR HIS MOM!... HA!
SORRY BUG-A-BOO.

8.

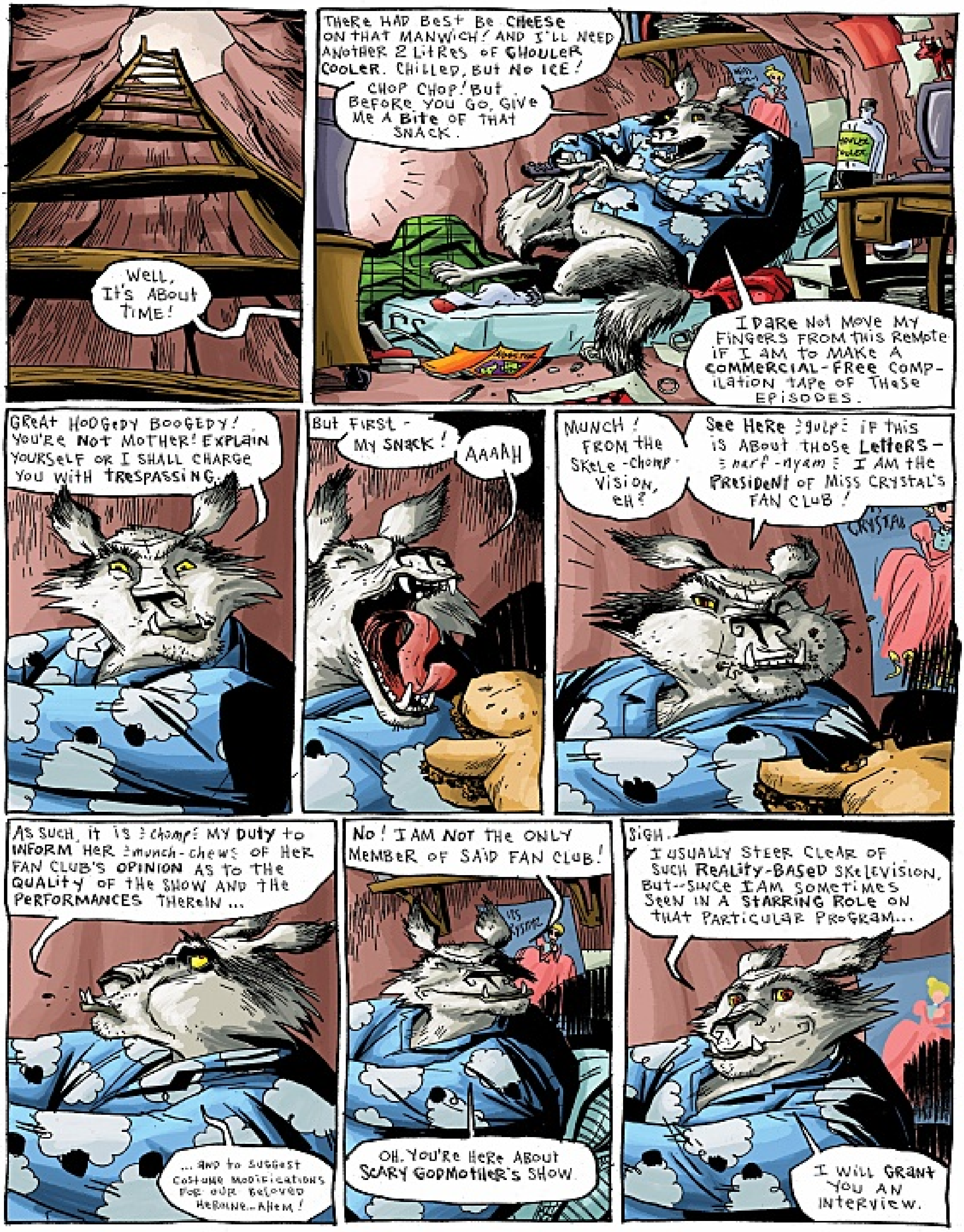

ORSON? HE'S MY BEST FRIEND AND HEIR TO THE THRONE OF THE NIGHT!
SCARY GODMOTHER, CAN YOU FLY US OVER TO BELFREY MANOR SO THEY CAN MEET THE VAMPIRES?
TREATS
I DON'T THINK MY WINGS CAN HANDLE THE WEIGHT OF ALL OF US. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE BROOM, HANNAH? THERE'S PROBABLY AN EXTRA HELMET OR TWO IN THE GARAGE.
PLUS - YOU SHOULDN'T FLY AFTER IMBIBING A WITCHES BREW. YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU MIGHT TURN INTO...
AND HOW!
YAY! YOU'LL LOVE FLYING ON THE BROOM COME ON!
YOU GOTTA PROMISE TO WEAR THE SEAT BELT THOUGH.
AND SO...
YOU OKAY BACK THERE? COOL. IT'S NOT MUCH FURTHER. SEE THE CASTLE?
NOW, MAKE SURE YOU BOW TO COUNT MAX, WHEN I INTRODUCE YOU. HE'S REALLY INTO OLDE TYME RULES AND TRADITIONS.
HIS WIFE, RUBY, IS TOTALLY LAID BACK FOR A QUEEN.
AND, ORSON IS JUST A KID WHO HAPPENS TO BE A VAMPIRE.
SOMETIMES YOU GOTTA POKE HIM IN THE EYE IF HE STARTS LOOKIN' AT YOU LIKE YOU'RE LUNCH... ...BUT...
CREAK

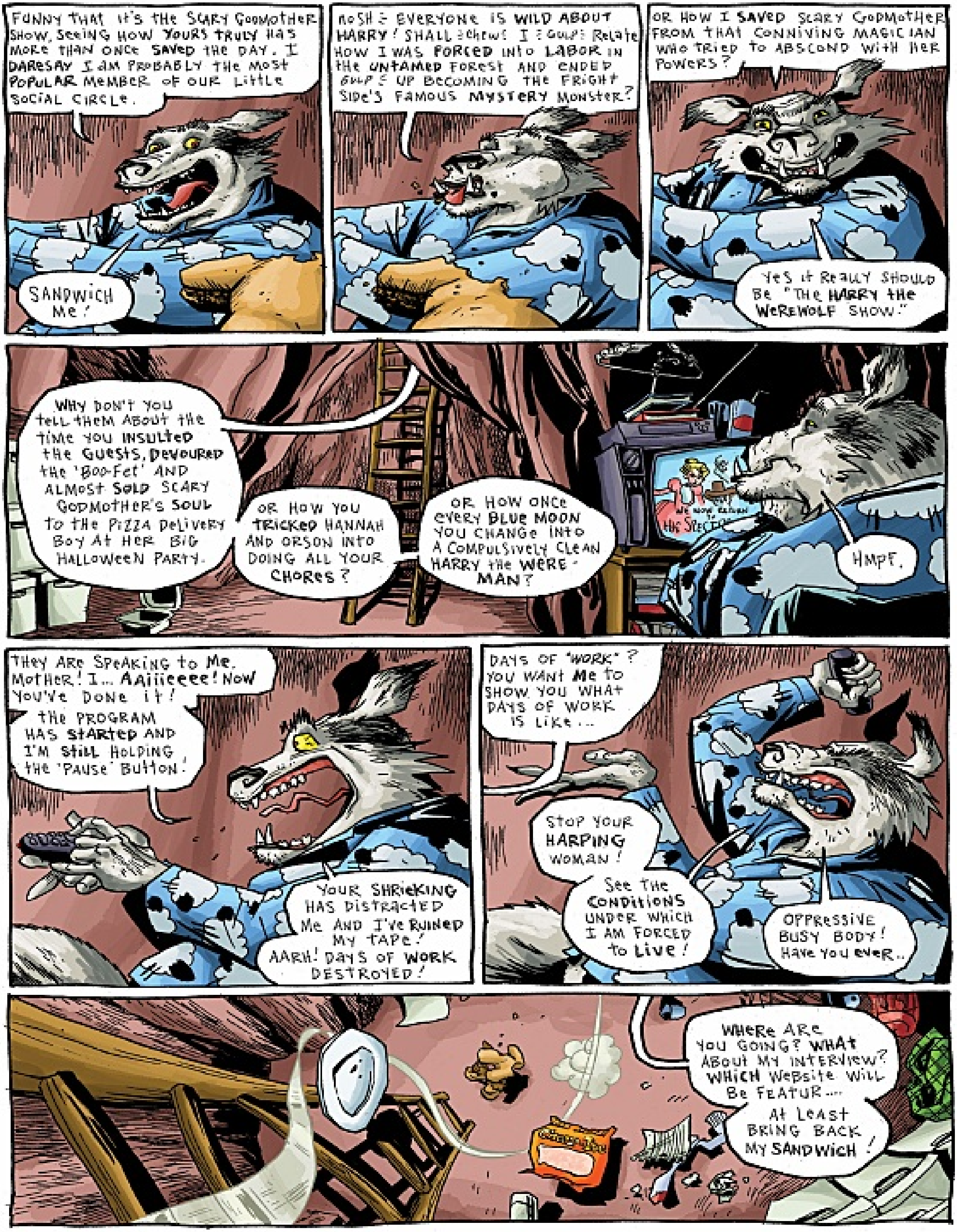

LOOK BOSS! IT'S CHOWTIME!
AH... THE DINNER HAS ARRIVED.
SLUGGER! LOUIE! THAT'S NOT DINNER. IT'S HANNAH.
HI PAL!
AHA! HANNAH HAS BROUGHT US THE DINNER. EXCELLENT, ORSON. YOU HAVE HYPNOTIZED HER TO BE YOUR HUMAN SERVANT.
DAD, YOU KNOW I GOT A 'C' IN HYPNOTIZING.
MAX, MY LOVE, THESE ARE THE SKELEVISION PEOPLE THAT SCARY GODMOTHER TOLD US ABOUT.
WELCOME!
SKELEVISION! BAH! I WILL NOT HAVE THAT MODERN CONTRAPTION LITTERING MY CRYPT, RUBY! THEY MUST TAKE IT BACK.
THEY ARE NOT DELIVERING A SKELEVISION, MY PRECIOUS. THEY ARE HERE TO DISCUSS THE SHOW.
YOU MUST TREAT THEM AS GUESTS.
IN MY DAY, WE KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO TREAT GUESTS...
...AS DINNER!
TELL THEM ABOUT ALL THE ADVENTURES WE'VE HAD!
REMEMBER WHEN WE HAD THAT LOVER'S QUARREL AND YOU WENT TO PROF. TOAD AND HARRY FOR ADVICE?
MADNESS! WHAT WAS I THINKING?
IT WAS PRETTY FUNNY, DAD.
YOU WERE DESPONDENT MY TREASURE.
SMOOCH
YOU THOUGHT I HAD FLOWN AWAY FOREVER. BUT I LOVE YOU AND ALL YOUR OLD-FASHIONED WAYS, DON'T I?
AND I ADORE YOU AND ALL OF YOUR MODERN MANNERISMS.

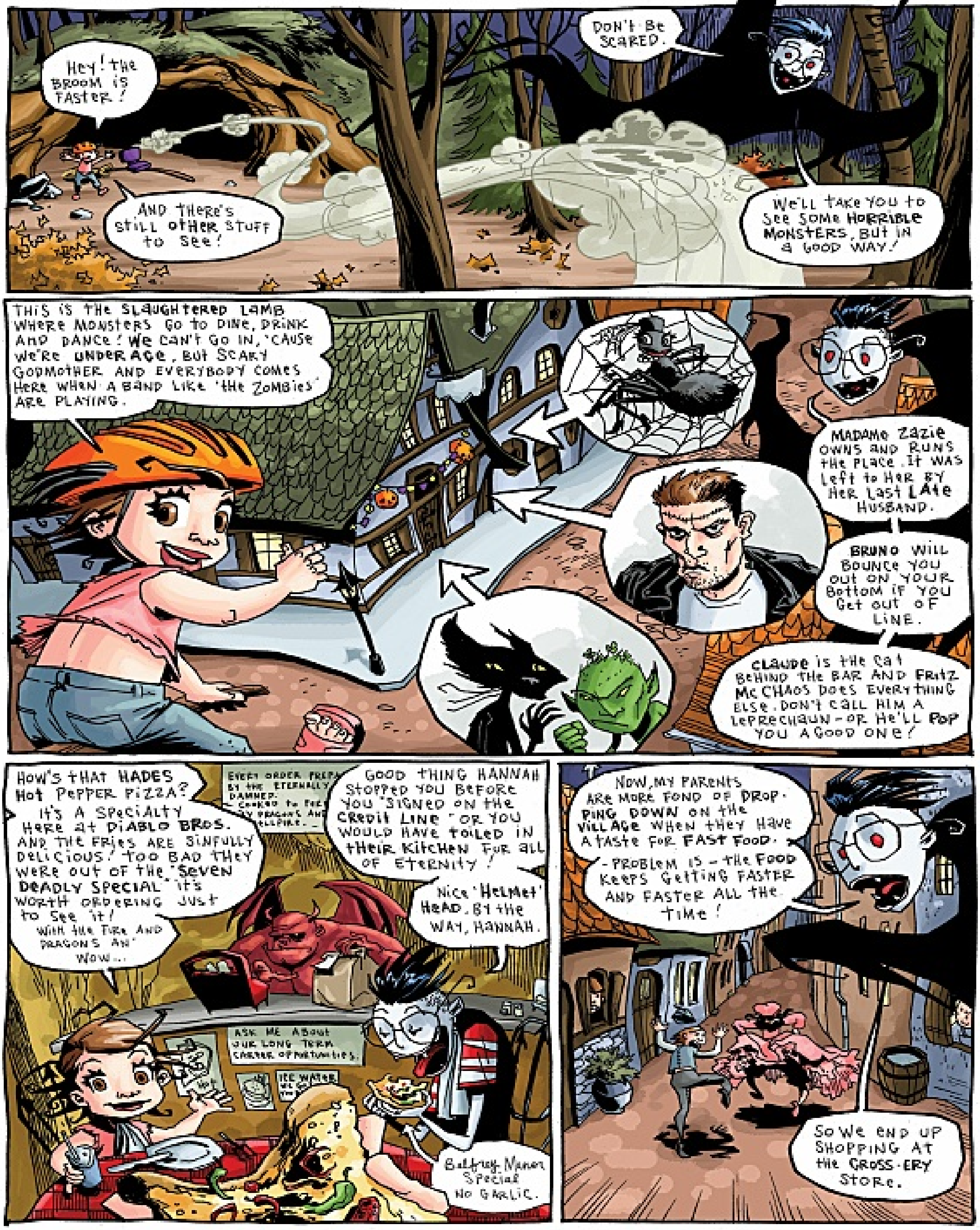

OR– WHEN YOU SENT ME TO THE SUMMER GHOUL...
...BECAUSE I GOT A BAD REPORT CARD...
AND INSTEAD OF TUTORING US, HE TURNED ME AND THE OTHER KIDS INTO HIS SLAVES?
I DID NOT REALIZE THAT MY FORMER TEACHER HAD GONE INSANE!
LIKE "BOOGA BOOGA" INSANE. REALLY!
I WOULD NOT PUT MY SON INTO SUCH DANGER!
I KNOW, DAD! AND IT WAS THROUGH QUICK THINKING AND TEAMWORK THAT HANNAH AND I SAVED US ALL.
AND A LITTLE TUBE OF SUN BLOCK!
OH YES, MAXIE! YOU OWE THAT MODERN CONTRIVANCE A BIT OF THANKS.
YES, YES OF COURSE! THE OINTMENT. THE TRICKERY...
IT WAS A GROOVY PLAN.
AND YOU ARE ALSO GROOVY!
TEE HEE–
AND SO ARE YOU.
GROOVY?
UGH. I KNOW. THEY'RE SO EMBARRASSING. I COULD JUST LIVE.
...SAY– MAYBE WE SHOULD HEAD OVER TO ACKERMAN FOREST...
YEAH– AND TALK TO HARRY AND HIS MOM.
THEY'LL BE NECKIN' 'TIL THE SUN COMES UP.... YEESH! SILLY PARENTS.

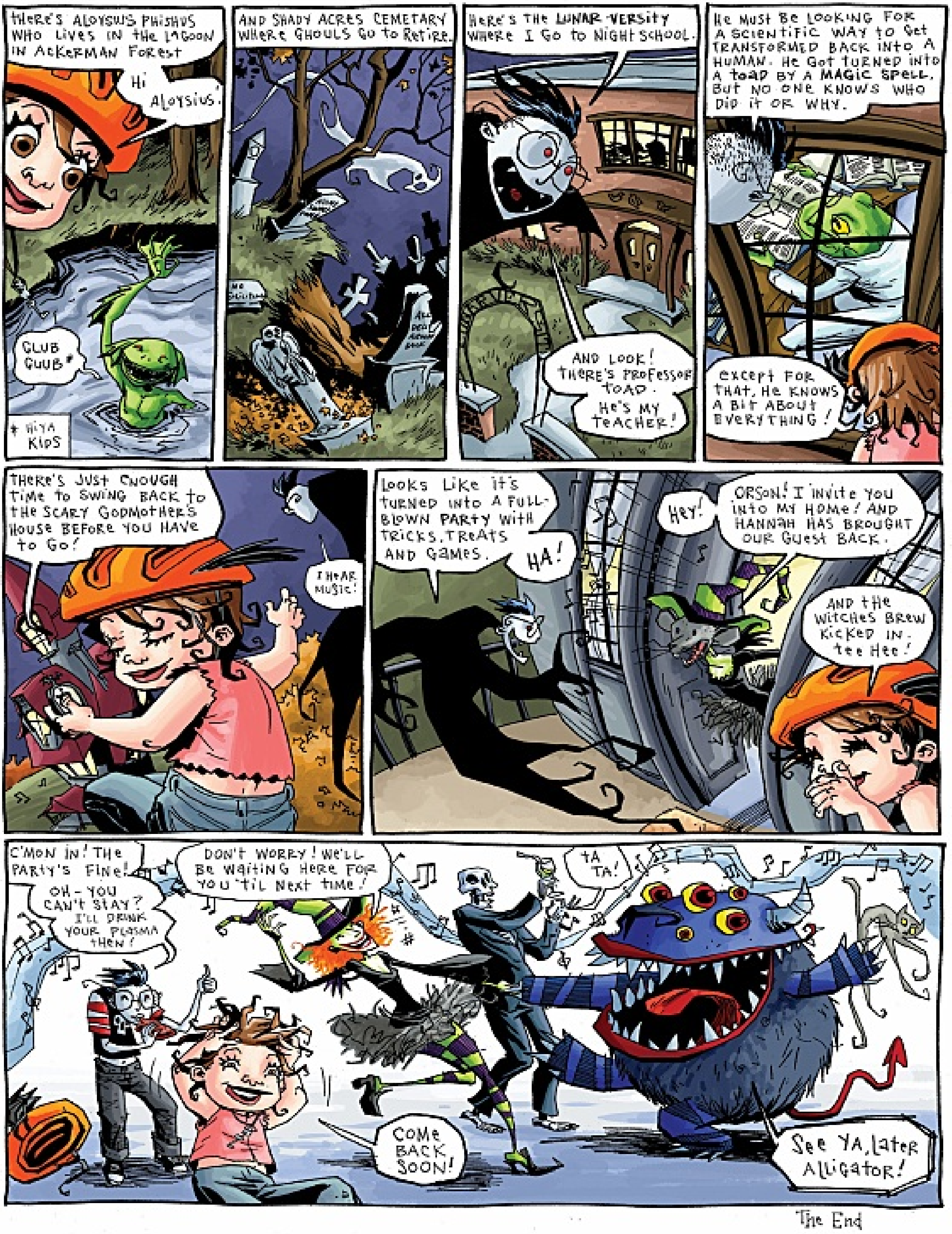

There it is! I'd go in with you, but I've got a new comic on me.
Yikes! And I've got a candy bar in my pocket.
You'll have to go in alone, I'm afraid. We'll wait for you out here.
And you know how Harry is with new comics.
Welcome traveller.
What does your future hold you ask?
A few coins is all Irene requires and your destiny shall be revealed.
You're not here for a reading? You're from the Skelevision? Ohmigoodness! I never dreamed.. After all my hard work! I'll be just like Miss Cle...
You're here for Harry?
Hurrah! He interviewed and got a job at the studi...
No... job?
He's... he's not bothering that nice girl from that Spectral Six show again is he? I told him not to send all that mail.
Please, he's really just a fan.
He's been in his room for days. Some kind of Spectral Six marathon on ESPN.*
I only see him when I bring him his breakfast, lunch, dinner and snacks. If you're going down there, bring him this Manwich and bag of Cheez-Toes.
It's time for his pre-dessert snack.
Cheez-Toe

*Every Spooky Program Network

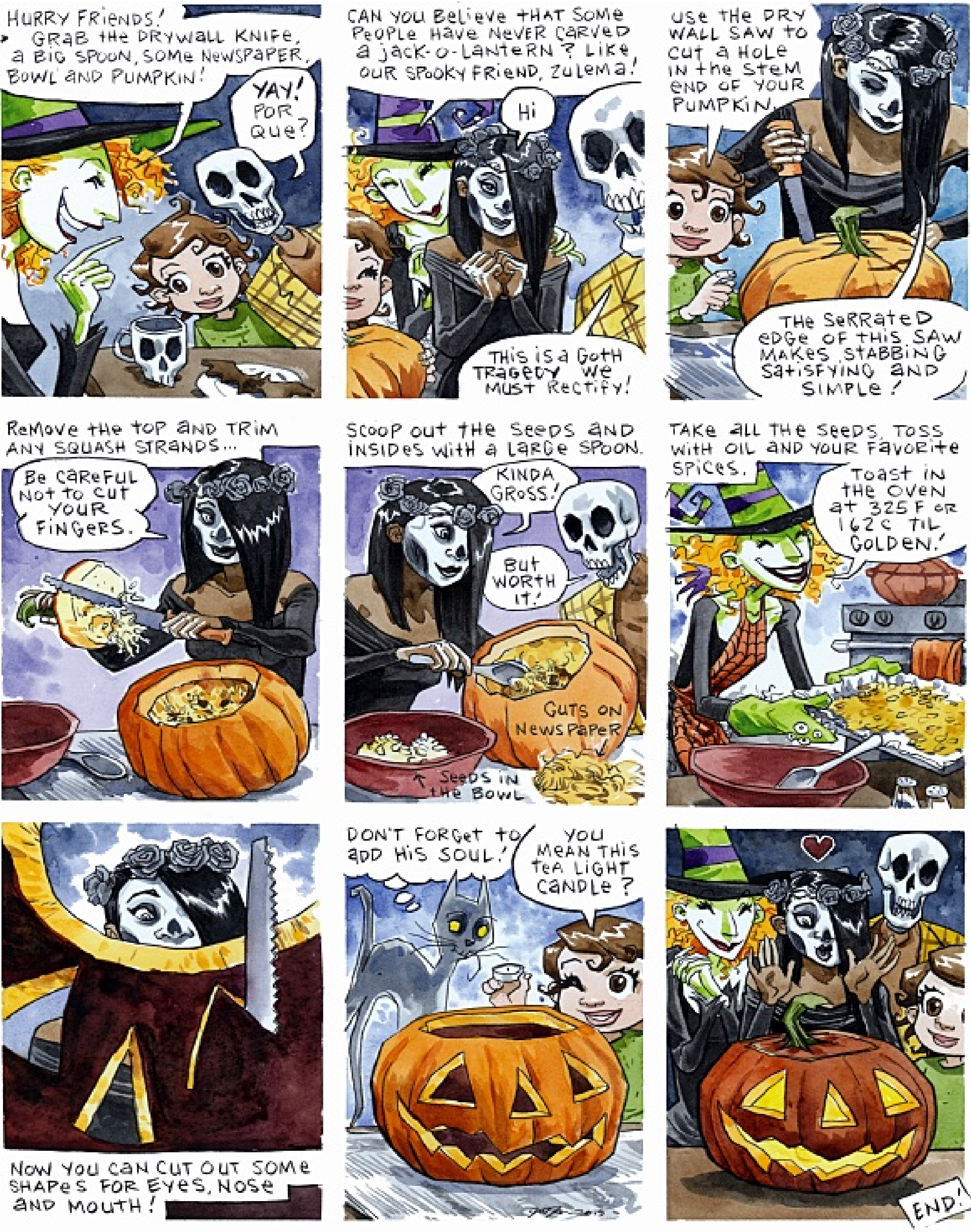

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME!
THERE HAD BEST BE CHEESE ON THAT MANWICH! AND I'LL NEED ANOTHER 2 LITRES OF GHOULER COOLER. CHILLED, BUT NO ICE!
CHOP CHOP! BUT BEFORE YOU GO, GIVE ME A BITE OF THAT SNACK.
I DARE NOT MOVE MY FINGERS FROM THIS REMOTE IF I AM TO MAKE A COMMERCIAL-FREE COMPILATION TAPE OF THESE EPISODES.
GREAT HOOGEDY BOOGEDY! YOU'RE NOT MOTHER! EXPLAIN YOURSELF OR I SHALL CHARGE YOU WITH TRESPASSING.
BUT FIRST - MY SNACK!
AAAAH
MUNCH! FROM THE SKELE-CHOMP-VISION, EH?
SEE HERE :GULP: IF THIS IS ABOUT THOSE LETTERS - :NARF-NYAM: I AM THE PRESIDENT OF MISS CRYSTAL'S FAN CLUB!
CRYSTAL
AS SUCH, IT IS :CHOMP: MY DUTY TO INFORM HER :MUNCH-CHEW: OF HER FAN CLUB'S OPINION AS TO THE QUALITY OF THE SHOW AND THE PERFORMANCES THEREIN...
...AND TO SUGGEST COSTUME MODIFICATIONS FOR OUR BELOVED HEROINE...AHEM!
NO! I AM NOT THE ONLY MEMBER OF SAID FAN CLUB!
OH. YOU'RE HERE ABOUT SCARY GODMOTHER'S SHOW.
SIGH.
I USUALLY STEER CLEAR OF SUCH REALITY-BASED SKELEVISION. BUT--SINCE I AM SOMETIMES SEEN IN A STARRING ROLE ON THAT PARTICULAR PROGRAM...
I WILL GRANT YOU AN INTERVIEW.

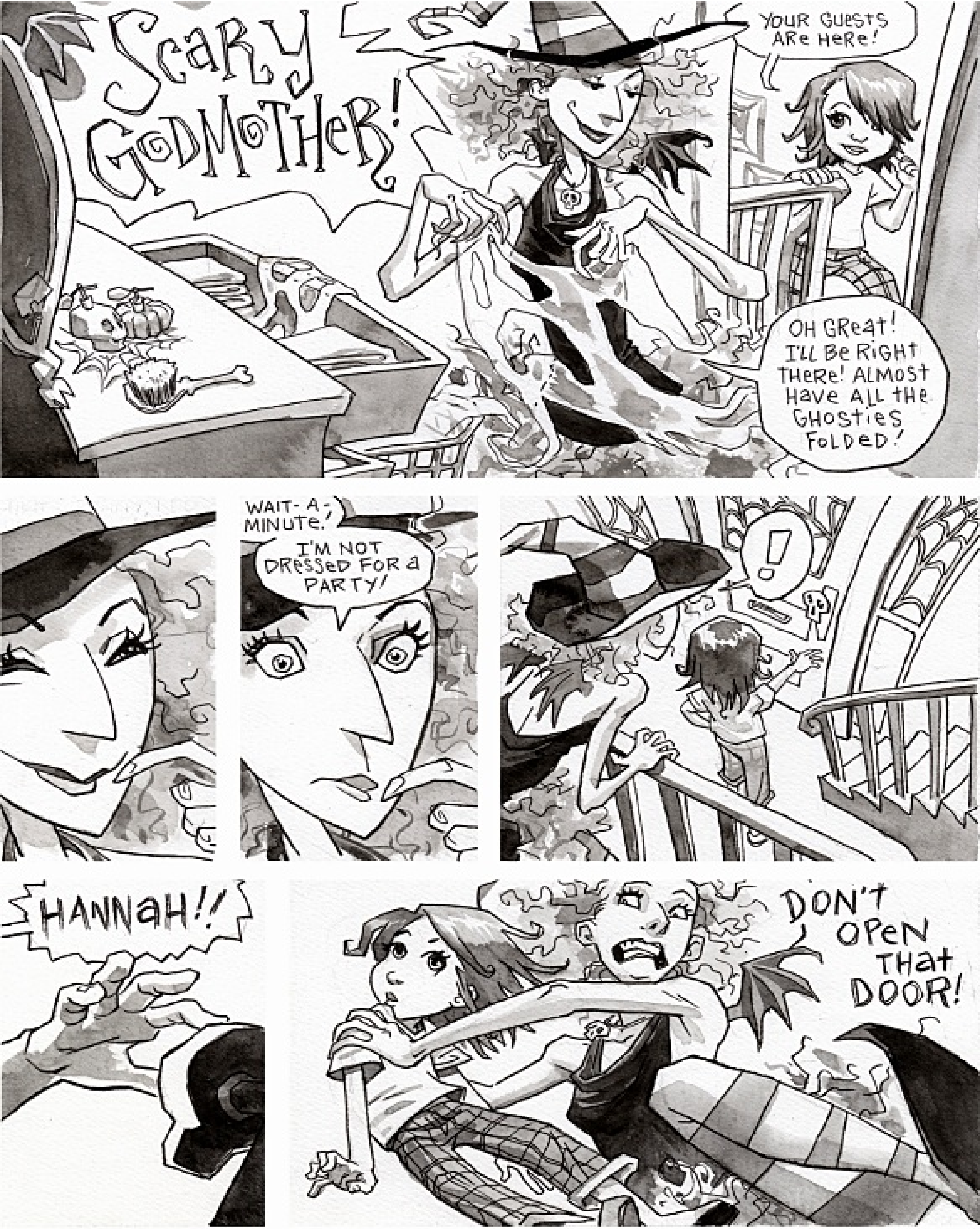

FUNNY THAT IT'S THE SCARY GODMOTHER SHOW, SEEING HOW YOURS TRULY HAS MORE THAN ONCE SAVED THE DAY. I DARESAY I AM PROBABLY THE MOST POPULAR MEMBER OF OUR LITTLE SOCIAL CIRCLE.
SANDWICH ME!
:NOSH: EVERYONE IS WILD ABOUT HARRY! SHALL :CHEW: I :GULP: RELATE HOW I WAS FORCED INTO LABOR IN THE UNTAMED FOREST AND ENDED :GULP: UP BECOMING THE FRIGHT SIDE'S FAMOUS MYSTERY MONSTER?
OR HOW I SAVED SCARY GODMOTHER FROM THAT CONNIVING MAGICIAN WHO TRIED TO ABSCOND WITH HER POWERS?
YES IT REALLY SHOULD BE "THE HARRY THE WEREWOLF SHOW."
WHY DON'T YOU TELL THEM ABOUT THE TIME YOU INSULTED THE GUESTS, DEVOURED THE 'BOO-FET' AND ALMOST SOLD SCARY GODMOTHER'S SOUL TO THE PIZZA DELIVERY BOY AT HER BIG HALLOWEEN PARTY.
OR HOW YOU TRICKED HANNAH AND ORSON INTO DOING ALL YOUR CHORES?
OR HOW ONCE EVERY BLUE MOON YOU CHANGE INTO A COMPULSIVELY CLEAN HARRY THE WERE-MAN?
WE NOW RETURN TO HIS SPECT
HMPF.
THEY ARE SPEAKING TO ME, MOTHER! I... AAIIIEEEE! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
THE PROGRAM HAS STARTED AND I'M STILL HOLDING THE 'PAUSE' BUTTON!
YOUR SHRIEKING HAS DISTRACTED ME AND I'VE RUINED MY TAPE! AARH! DAYS OF WORK DESTROYED!
DAYS OF "WORK"? YOU WANT ME TO SHOW YOU WHAT DAYS OF WORK IS LIKE...
STOP YOUR HARPING WOMAN!
SEE THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH I AM FORCED TO LIVE!
OPPRESSIVE BUSY BODY! HAVE YOU EVER...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHAT ABOUT MY INTERVIEW? WHICH WEBSITE WILL BE FEATUR....
AT LEAST BRING BACK MY SANDWICH!

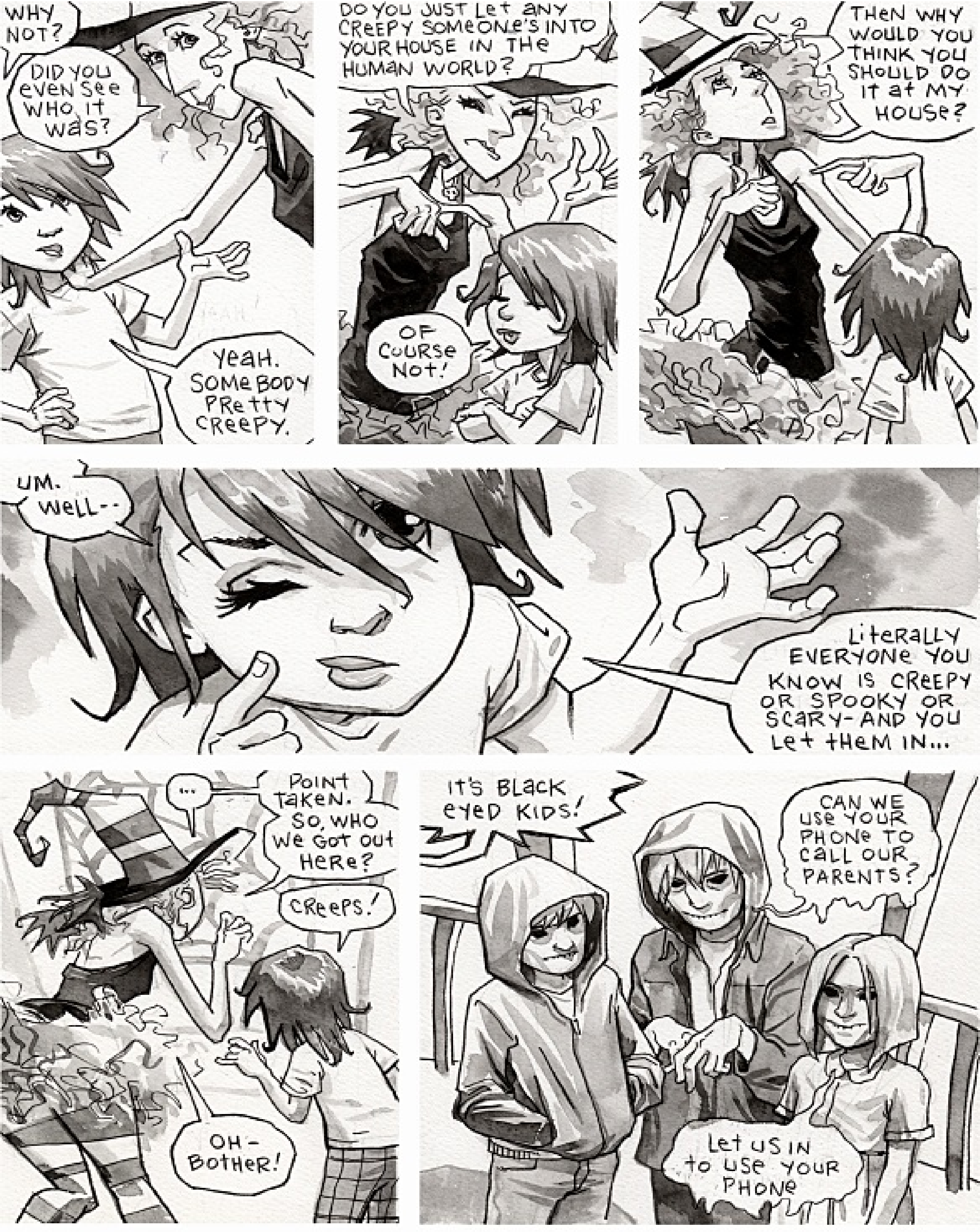

Hey! the broom is faster!
Don't be scared.
And there's still other stuff to see!
We'll take you to see some HORRIBLE MONSTERS, but in a good way!
This is the Slaughtered Lamb where monsters go to dine, drink and dance! We can't go in, 'cause we're UNDERAGE, but Scary Godmother and everybody comes here when a band like 'The Zombies' are playing.
MADAME ZAZIE owns and runs the place. It was left to her by her last LATE husband.
BRUNO will bounce you out on your bottom if you get out of line.
CLAUDE is the cat behind the bar and FRITZ McCHAOS does everything else. Don't call him a leprechaun - or he'll POP you a good one!
How's that HADES hot pepper pizza? It's a specialty here at DIABLO BROS. And the fries are sinfully delicious! Too bad they were out of the 'SEVEN DEADLY SPECIAL' it's worth ordering just to see it! With the fire and dragons an' wow...
Every order prep by the eternally damned. - Cooked to per by dragons and ellfire. -
Good thing Hannah stopped you before you 'signed on the CREDIT LINE' or you would have toiled in their kitchen for all of eternity!
Nice 'Helmet' Head, by the way, Hannah.
Ask me about our long term career opportunities.
Ice water
Belfrey Manor Special No garlic.
Now, my parents are more fond of DROPPING DOWN on the VILLAGE when they have a taste for FAST FOOD.
- Problem is - the food keeps getting faster and faster all the time!
So we end up shopping at the gross-ery store.

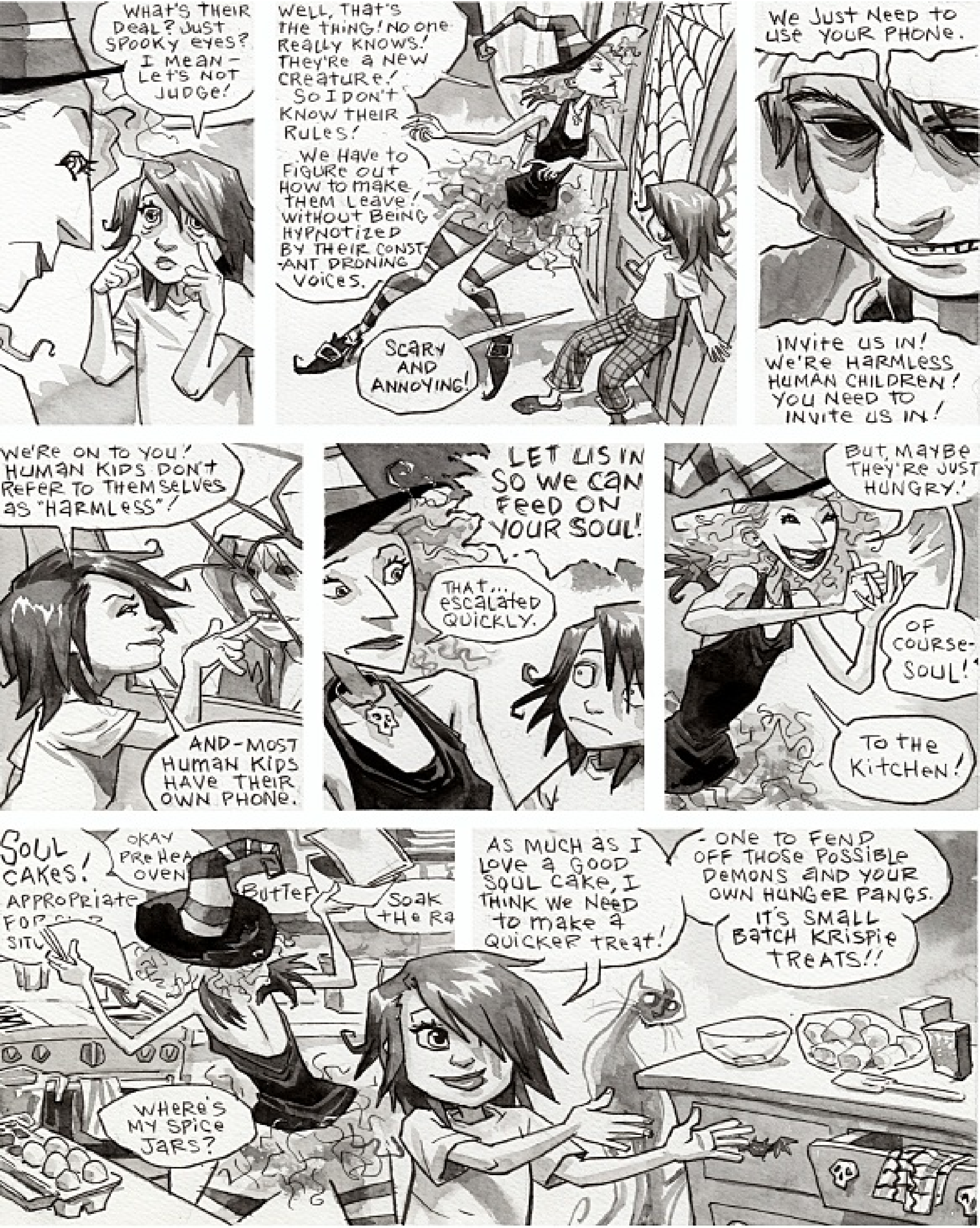

THERE'S ALOYSIUS PHISHUS WHO LIVES IN THE LAGOON IN ACKERMAN FOREST
Hi Aloysius!
GLUB GUUB*
* HIYA KIDS
AND SHADY ACRES CEMETARY WHERE GHOULS GO TO RETIRE.
HERE'S THE LUNAR-VERSITY WHERE I GO TO NIGHT SCHOOL.
AND LOOK! THERE'S PROFESSOR TOAD. HE'S MY TEACHER!
HE MUST BE LOOKING FOR A SCIENTIFIC WAY TO GET TRANSFORMED BACK INTO A HUMAN. HE GOT TURNED INTO A TOAD BY A MAGIC SPELL. BUT NO ONE KNOWS WHO DID IT OR WHY.
EXCEPT FOR THAT, HE KNOWS A BIT ABOUT EVERYTHING!
THERE'S JUST ENOUGH TIME TO SWING BACK TO THE SCARY GODMOTHER'S HOUSE BEFORE YOU HAVE TO GO!
I HEAR MUSIC!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S TURNED INTO A FULL-BLOWN PARTY WITH TRICKS, TREATS AND GAMES.
HA!
HEY!
ORSON! I INVITE YOU INTO MY HOME! AND HANNAH HAS BROUGHT OUR GUEST BACK.
AND THE WITCHES BREW KICKED IN. TEE HEE!
C'MON IN! THE PARTY'S FINE!
OH - YOU CAN'T STAY? I'LL DRINK YOUR PLASMA THEN!
DON'T WORRY! WE'LL BE WAITING HERE FOR YOU 'TIL NEXT TIME!
TA TA!
COME BACK SOON!
SEE YA, LATER ALLIGATOR!

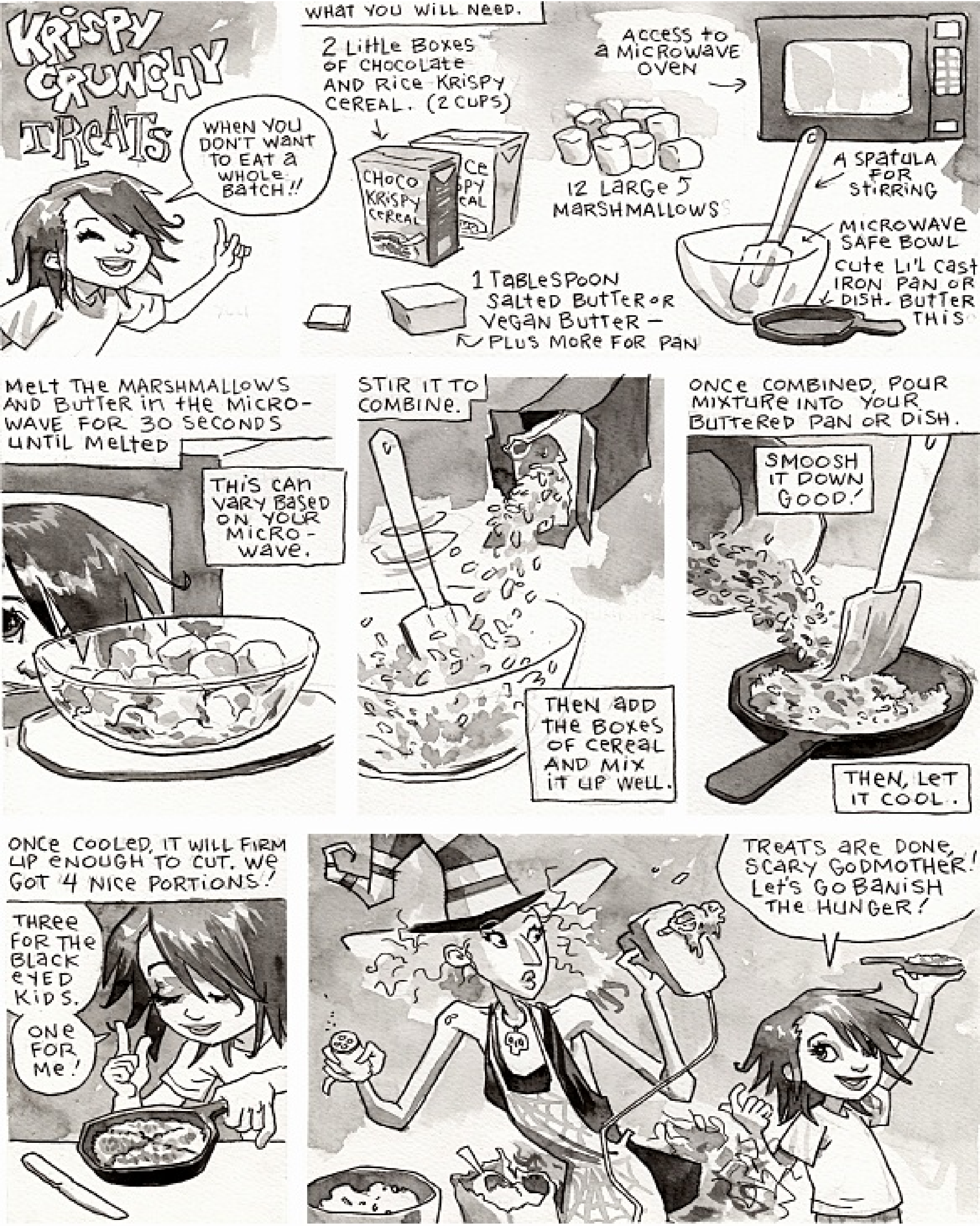
The End

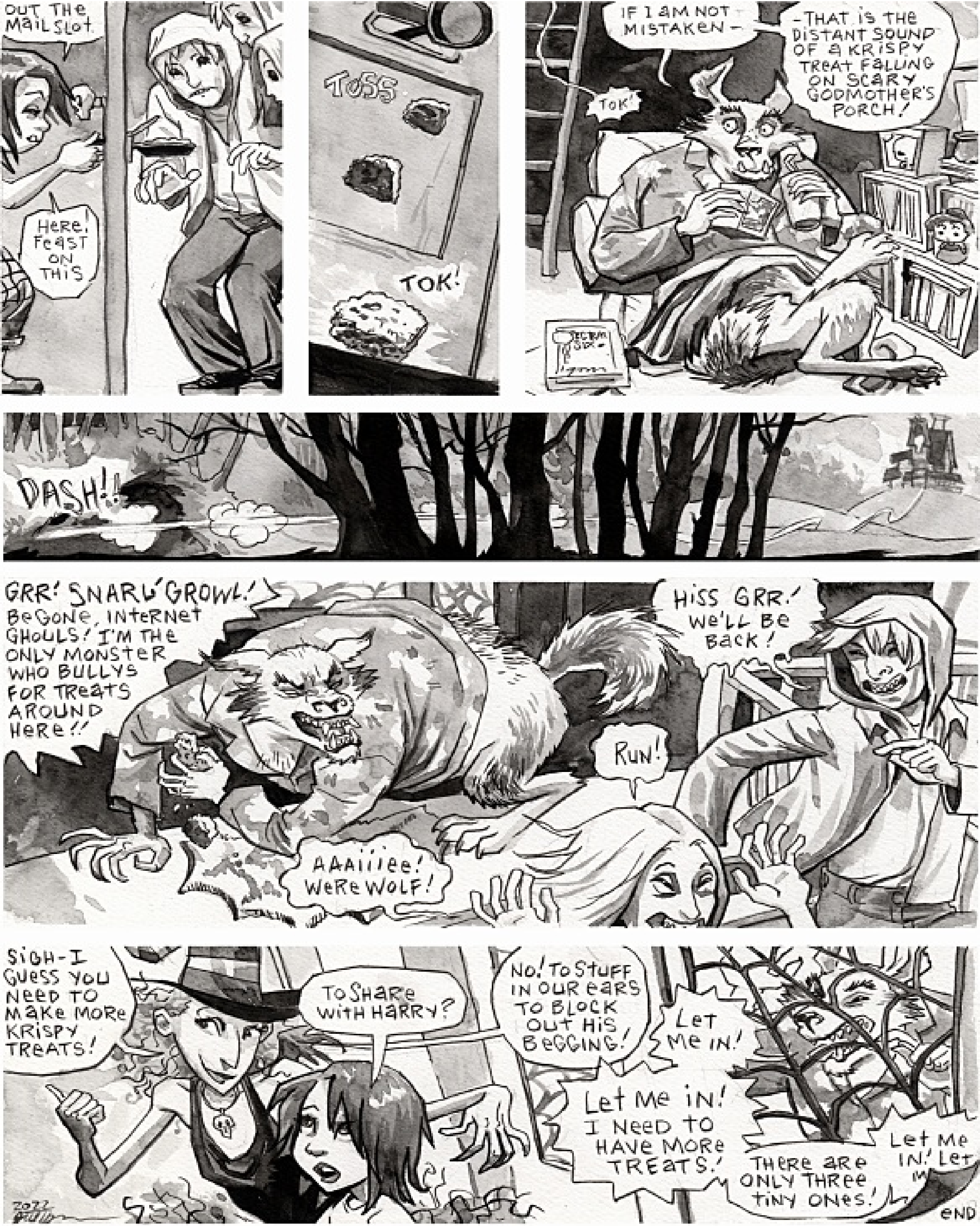

HURRY FRIENDS! GRAB THE DRYWALL KNIFE, A BIG SPOON, SOME NEWSPAPER, BOWL AND PUMPKIN!
YAY! POR QUE?
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT SOME PEOPLE HAVE NEVER CARVED A JACK-O-LANTERN? LIKE, OUR SPOOKY FRIEND, ZULEMA!
HI
THIS IS A GOTH TRAGEDY WE MUST RECTIFY!
USE THE DRY WALL SAW TO CUT A HOLE IN THE STEM END OF YOUR PUMPKIN.
THE SERRATED EDGE OF THIS SAW MAKES STABBING SATISFYING AND SIMPLE!
REMOVE THE TOP AND TRIM ANY SQUASH STRANDS...
BE CAREFUL NOT TO CUT YOUR FINGERS.
SCOOP OUT THE SEEDS AND INSIDES WITH A LARGE SPOON.
KINDA GROSS!
BUT WORTH IT!
GUTS ON NEWSPAPER
SEEDS IN THE BOWL
TAKE ALL THE SEEDS, TOSS WITH OIL AND YOUR FAVORITE SPICES.
TOAST IN THE OVEN AT 325 F OR 162 C TIL GOLDEN!
NOW YOU CAN CUT OUT SOME SHAPES FOR EYES, NOSE AND MOUTH!
DON'T FORGET TO ADD HIS SOUL!
YOU MEAN THIS TEA LIGHT CANDLE?
END!


Scary Godmother!
Your guests are here!
Oh great! I'll be right there! Almost have all the ghosties folded!
Wait-a-minute,
I'm not dressed for a party!
!
Hannah!!
Don't open that door!


WHY NOT?
DID YOU EVEN SEE WHO IT WAS?
YEAH. SOMEBODY PRETTY CREEPY.
DO YOU JUST LET ANY CREEPY SOMEONE'S INTO YOUR HOUSE IN THE HUMAN WORLD?
OF COURSE NOT!
THEN WHY WOULD YOU THINK YOU SHOULD DO IT AT MY HOUSE?
UM. WELL--
LITERALLY EVERYONE YOU KNOW IS CREEPY OR SPOOKY OR SCARY- AND YOU LET THEM IN...
...
POINT TAKEN. SO, WHO WE GOT OUT HERE?
CREEPS!
OH- BOTHER!
IT'S BLACK EYED KIDS!
CAN WE USE YOUR PHONE TO CALL OUR PARENTS?
LET US IN TO USE YOUR PHONE


WHAT'S THEIR DEAL? JUST SPOOKY EYES? I MEAN - LET'S NOT JUDGE!
WELL, THAT'S THE THING! NO ONE REALLY KNOWS! THEY'RE A NEW CREATURE! SO I DON'T KNOW THEIR RULES!
WE HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO MAKE THEM LEAVE! WITHOUT BEING HYPNOTIZED BY THEIR CONSTANT DRONING VOICES.
SCARY AND ANNOYING!
WE JUST NEED TO USE YOUR PHONE.
INVITE US IN! WE'RE HARMLESS HUMAN CHILDREN! YOU NEED TO INVITE US IN!
WE'RE ON TO YOU! HUMAN KIDS DON'T REFER TO THEMSELVES AS "HARMLESS"!
AND - MOST HUMAN KIDS HAVE THEIR OWN PHONE.
LET US IN SO WE CAN FEED ON YOUR SOUL!
THAT... ESCALATED QUICKLY.
BUT, MAYBE THEY'RE JUST HUNGRY!
OF COURSE - SOUL!
TO THE KITCHEN!
SOUL CAKES! APPROPRIATE FOR SITU
OKAY PRE HEAT OVEN
BUTTER
SOAK THE RA
WHERE'S MY SPICE JARS?
AS MUCH AS I LOVE A GOOD SOUL CAKE, I THINK WE NEED TO MAKE A QUICKER TREAT!
- ONE TO FEND OFF THOSE POSSIBLE DEMONS AND YOUR OWN HUNGER PANGS. IT'S SMALL BATCH KRISPIE TREATS!!


KRISPY CRUNCHY TREATS
WHEN YOU DON'T WANT TO EAT A WHOLE BATCH!!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED.
2 LITTLE BOXES OF CHOCOLATE AND RICE KRISPY CEREAL. (2 CUPS)
CHOCO KRISPY CEREAL
RICE KRISPY CEREAL
ACCESS TO A MICROWAVE OVEN
12 LARGE MARSHMALLOWS
A SPATULA FOR STIRRING
MICROWAVE SAFE BOWL
1 TABLESPOON SALTED BUTTER OR VEGAN BUTTER — PLUS MORE FOR PAN
CUTE LI'L CAST IRON PAN OR DISH. BUTTER THIS
MELT THE MARSHMALLOWS AND BUTTER IN THE MICROWAVE FOR 30 SECONDS UNTIL MELTED
THIS CAN VARY BASED ON YOUR MICROWAVE.
STIR IT TO COMBINE.
THEN ADD THE BOXES OF CEREAL AND MIX IT UP WELL.
ONCE COMBINED, POUR MIXTURE INTO YOUR BUTTERED PAN OR DISH.
SMOOSH IT DOWN GOOD!
THEN, LET IT COOL.
ONCE COOLED, IT WILL FIRM UP ENOUGH TO CUT. WE GOT 4 NICE PORTIONS!
THREE FOR THE BLACK EYED KIDS.
ONE FOR ME!
TREATS ARE DONE, SCARY GODMOTHER! LET'S GO BANISH THE HUNGER!


OUT THE MAIL SLOT.
Here! Feast on this
TOSS
TOK!
IF I AM NOT MISTAKEN—
—THAT IS THE DISTANT SOUND OF A KRISPY TREAT FALLING ON SCARY GODMOTHER'S PORCH!
TOK!
DASH!!
GRR! SNARL GROWL! BeGONE, INTERNET GHOULS! I'M THE ONLY MONSTER WHO BULLYS FOR TREATS AROUND HERE!!
HISS GRR! We'LL Be Back!
RUN!
AAAiiiee! WereWOLF!
SIGH—I GUESS YOU NEED TO MAKE MORE KRISPY TREATS!
To SHARe WITH HARRY?
No! To STUFF IN OUR ears TO BLOCK OUT HIS BeGGING!
Let Me IN!
Let Me IN! I NEED TO HAVE MORE TREATS!
THERE are ONLY THREE tiny ONes!
Let Me IN! Let M
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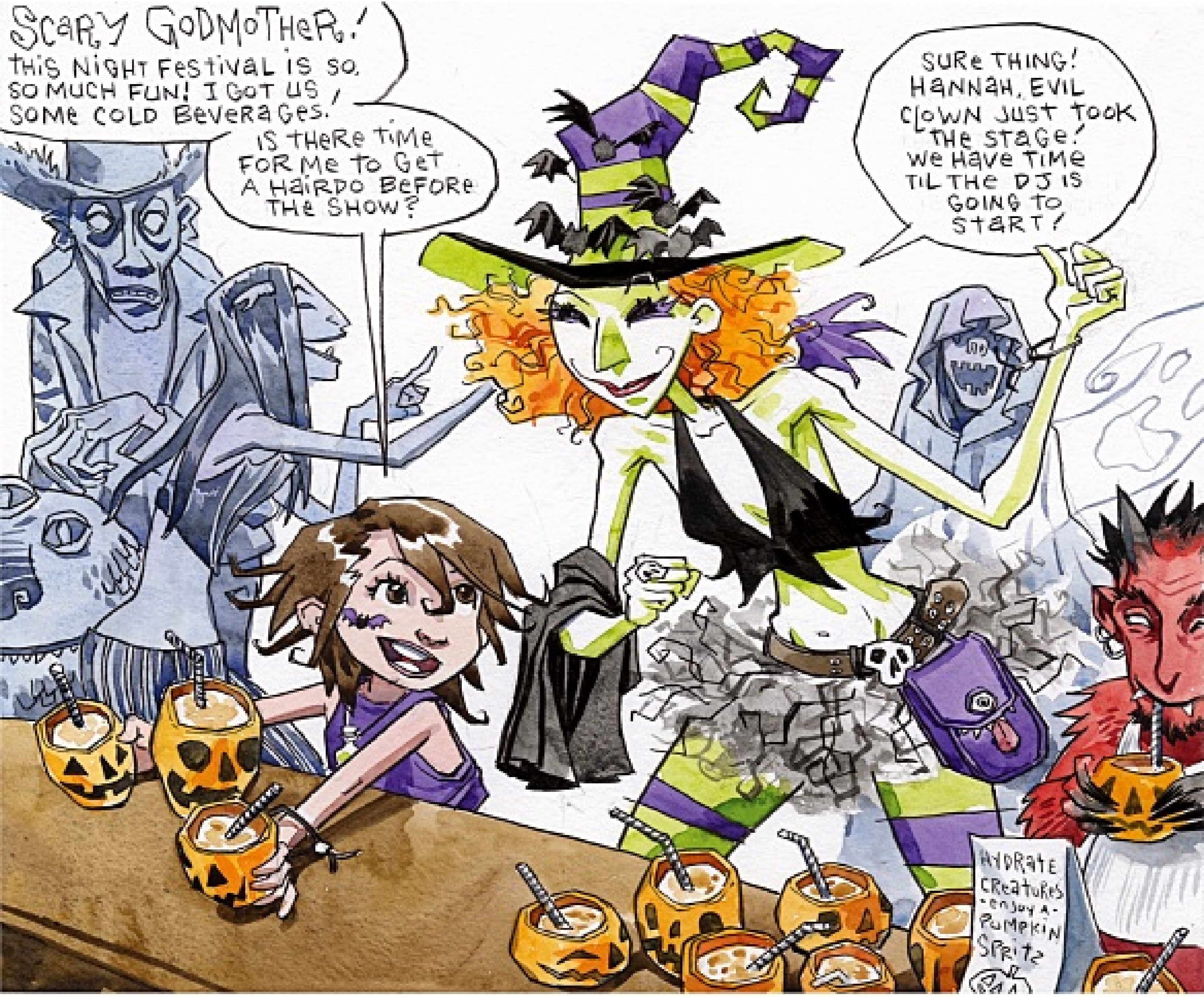
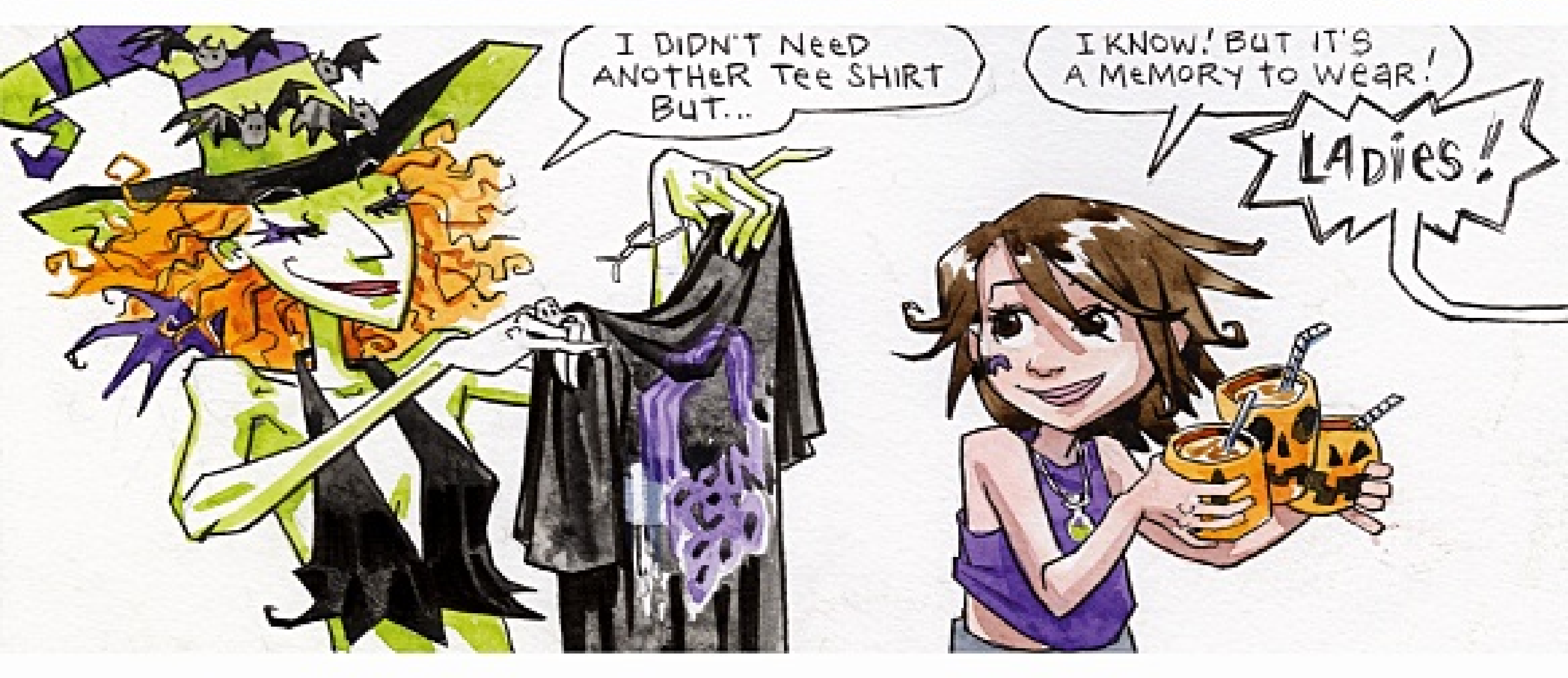
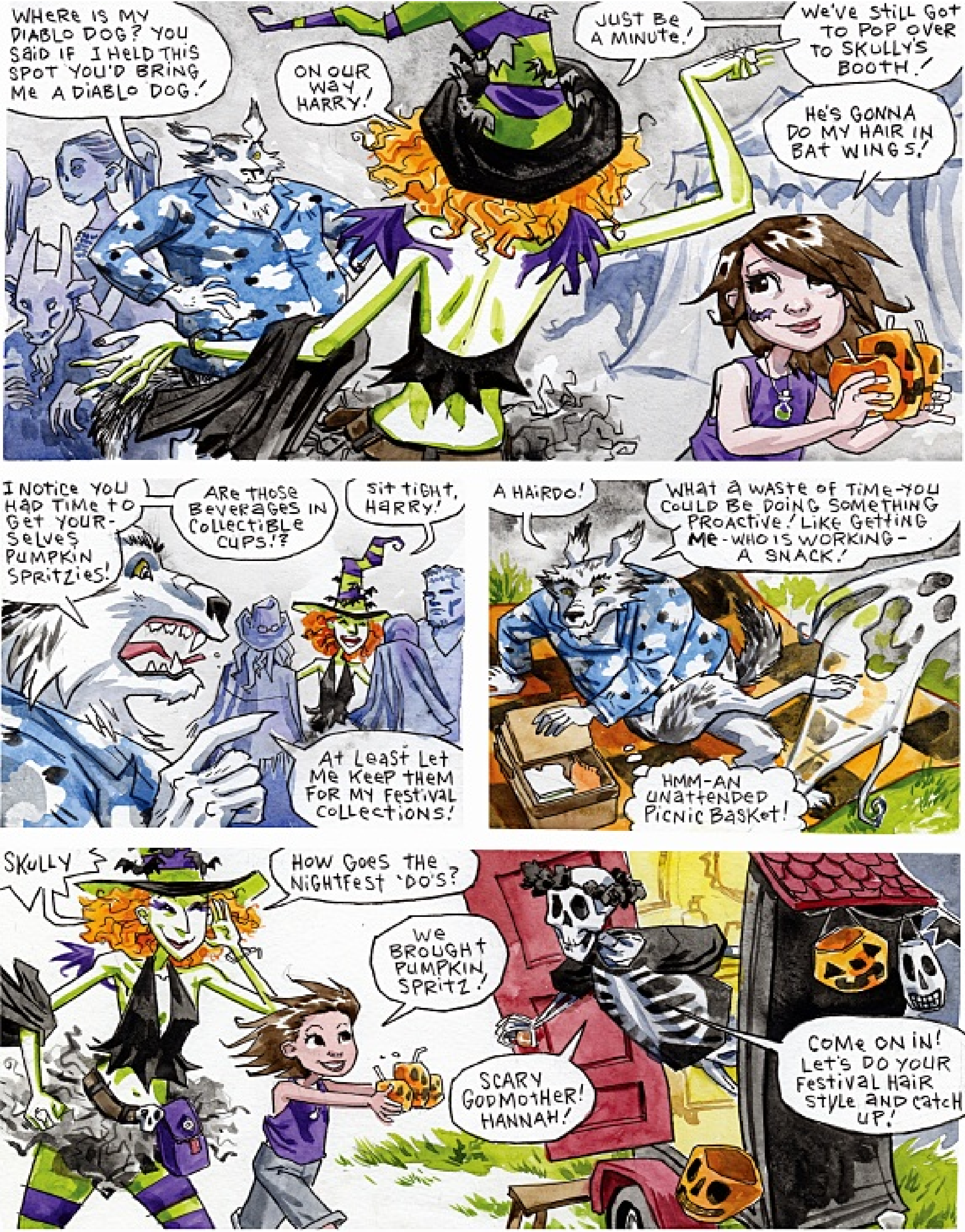
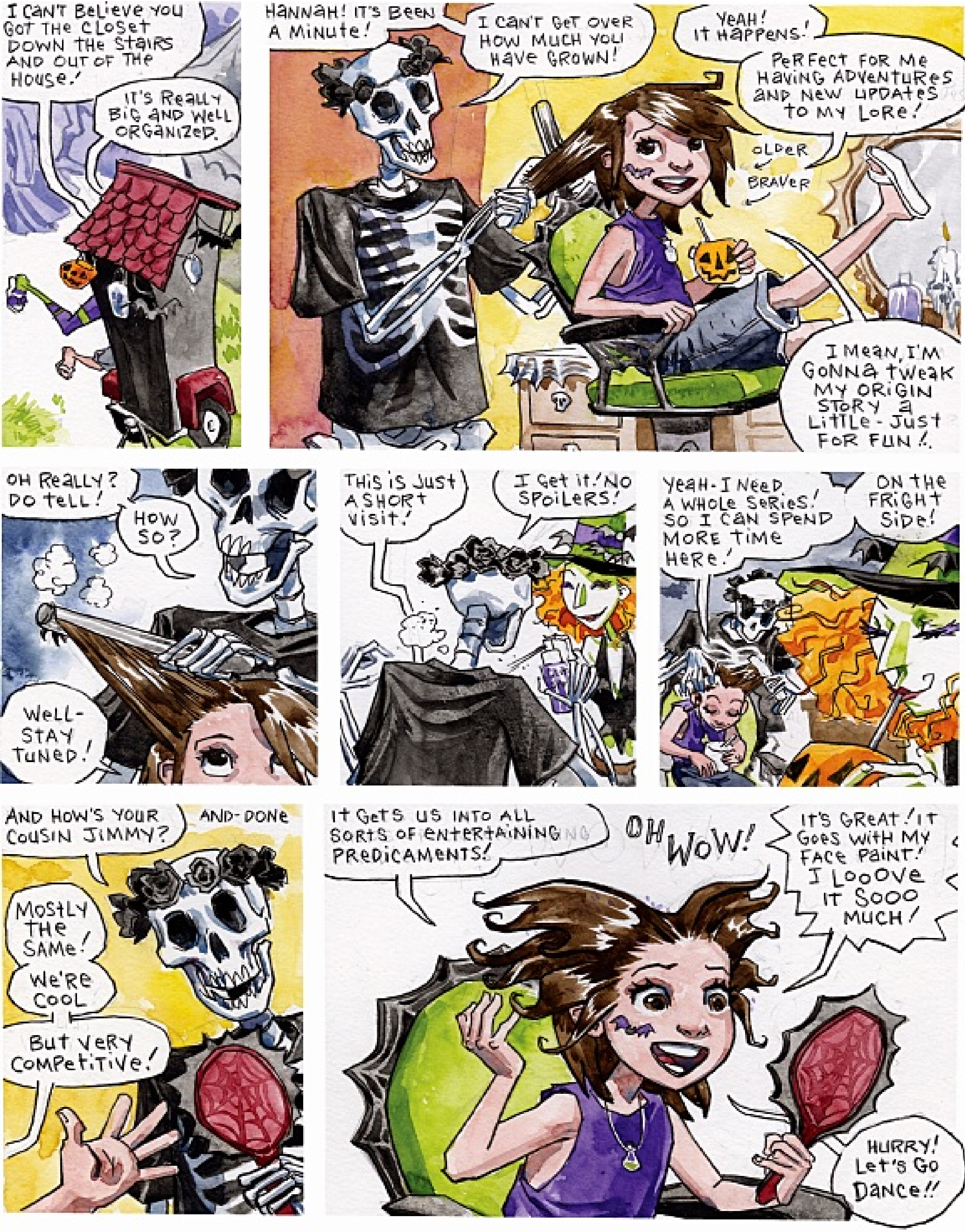
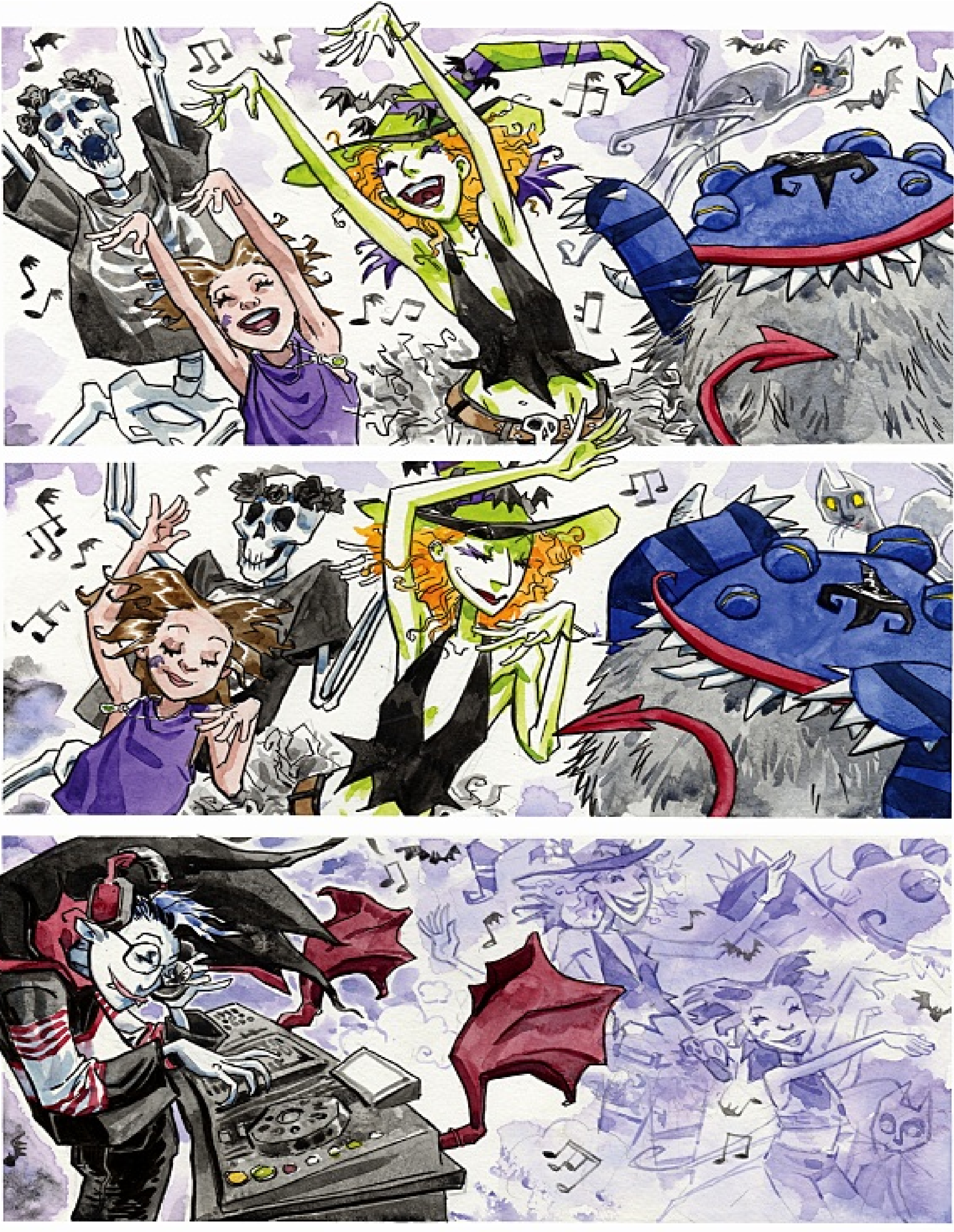
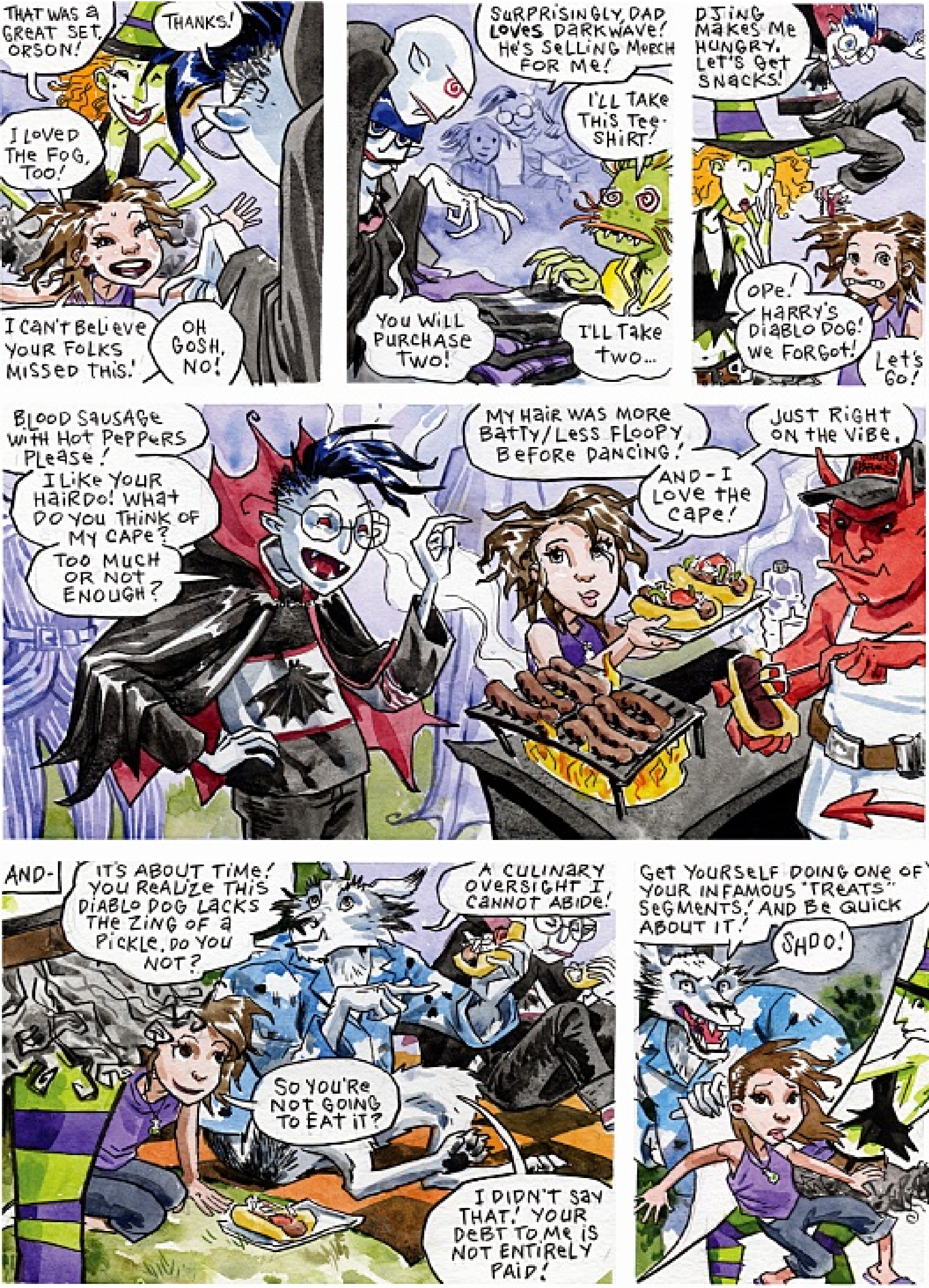

SCARY GODMOTHER! THIS NIGHT FESTIVAL IS SO, SO MUCH FUN! I GOT US SOME COLD BEVERAGES.
IS THERE TIME FOR ME TO GET A HAIRDO BEFORE THE SHOW?
SURE THING! HANNAH, EVIL CLOWN JUST TOOK THE STAGE! WE HAVE TIME TIL THE DJ IS GOING TO START!
HYDRATE CREATURES - enjoy a - PUMPKIN SPRITZ

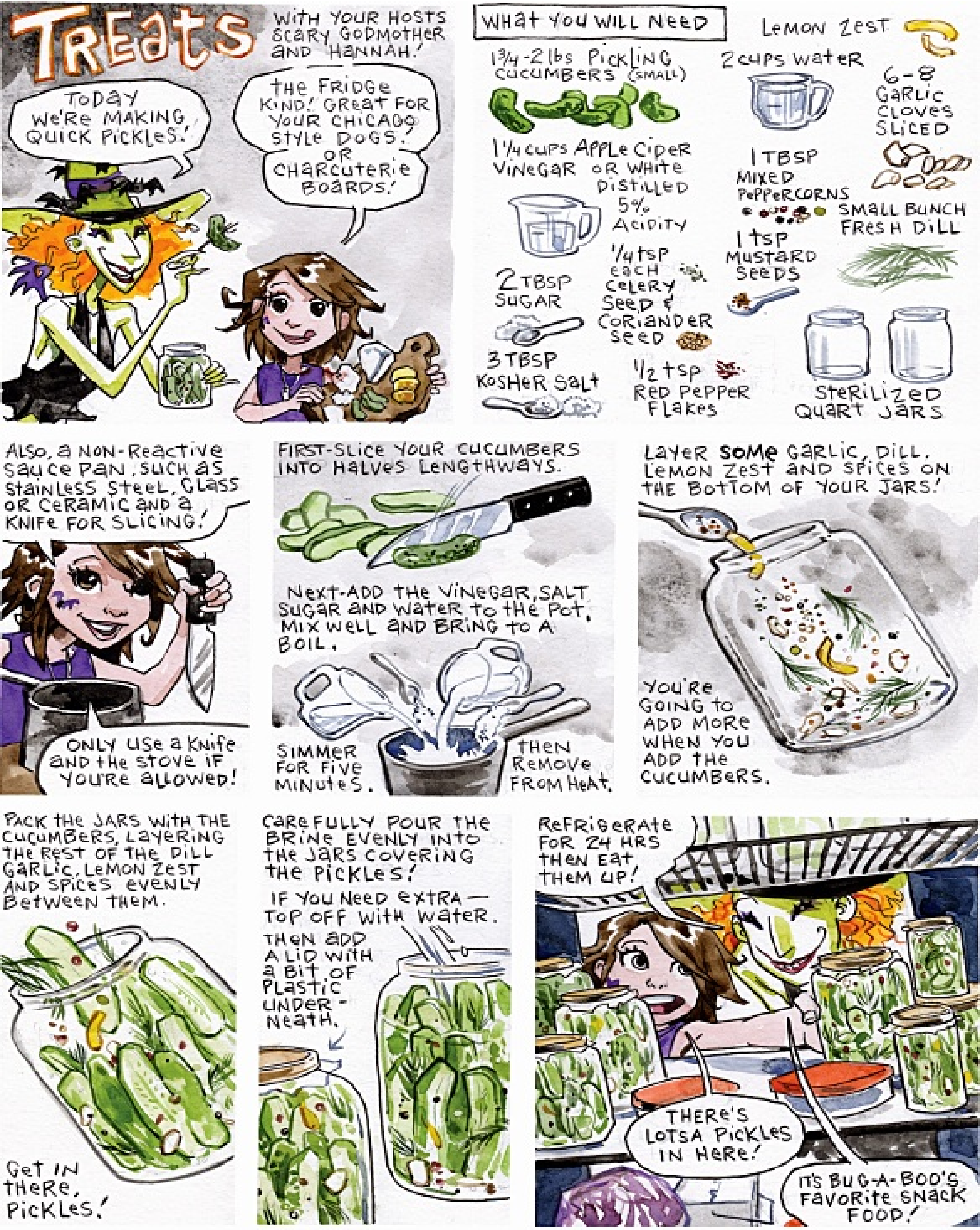

I DIDN'T NEED ANOTHER TEE SHIRT BUT...
I KNOW! BUT IT'S A MEMORY TO WEAR!
LADIES!


WHERE IS MY DIABLO DOG? YOU SAID IF I HELD THIS SPOT YOU'D BRING ME A DIABLO DOG!
ON OUR WAY HARRY!
JUST BE A MINUTE!
We've STILL GOT TO POP OVER TO SKULLY'S BOOTH!
He's GONNA DO MY HAIR IN BAT WINGS!
I NOTICE YOU HAD TIME TO GET YOURSELVES PUMPKIN SPRITZIES!
ARE THOSE BEVERAGES IN COLLECTIBLE CUPS!?
SIT TIGHT, HARRY!
AT LEAST LET ME KEEP THEM FOR MY FESTIVAL COLLECTIONS!
A HAIRDO!
WHAT A WASTE OF TIME—YOU COULD BE DOING SOMETHING PROACTIVE! LIKE GETTING ME—WHO IS WORKING—A SNACK!
HMM—AN UNATTENDED PICNIC BASKET!
SKULLY
HOW GOES THE NIGHTFEST 'DO'S?
WE BROUGHT PUMPKIN SPRITZ!
SCARY GODMOTHER! HANNAH!
COME ON IN! LET'S DO YOUR FESTIVAL HAIR STYLE AND CATCH UP!


I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GOT THE CLOSET DOWN THE STAIRS AND OUT OF THE HOUSE!
IT'S REALLY BIG AND WELL ORGANIZED.
HANNAH! IT'S BEEN A MINUTE!
I CAN'T GET OVER HOW MUCH YOU HAVE GROWN!
YEAH! IT HAPPENS.
PERFECT FOR ME HAVING ADVENTURES AND NEW UPDATES TO MY LORE!
OLDER
BRAVER
I MEAN, I'M GONNA TWEAK MY ORIGIN STORY A LITTLE - JUST FOR FUN!
OH REALLY? DO TELL!
HOW SO?
WELL- STAY TUNED!
THIS IS JUST A SHORT VISIT!
I GET IT! NO SPOILERS!
YEAH- I NEED A WHOLE SERIES! SO I CAN SPEND MORE TIME HERE!
ON THE FRIGHT SIDE!
AND HOW'S YOUR COUSIN JIMMY?
AND- DONE
MOSTLY THE SAME!
WE'RE COOL
BUT VERY COMPETITIVE!
IT GETS US INTO ALL SORTS OF ENTERTAINING PREDICAMENTS!
OH WOW!
IT'S GREAT! IT GOES WITH MY FACE PAINT! I LOOOVE IT SOOO MUCH!
HURRY! LET'S GO DANCE!!

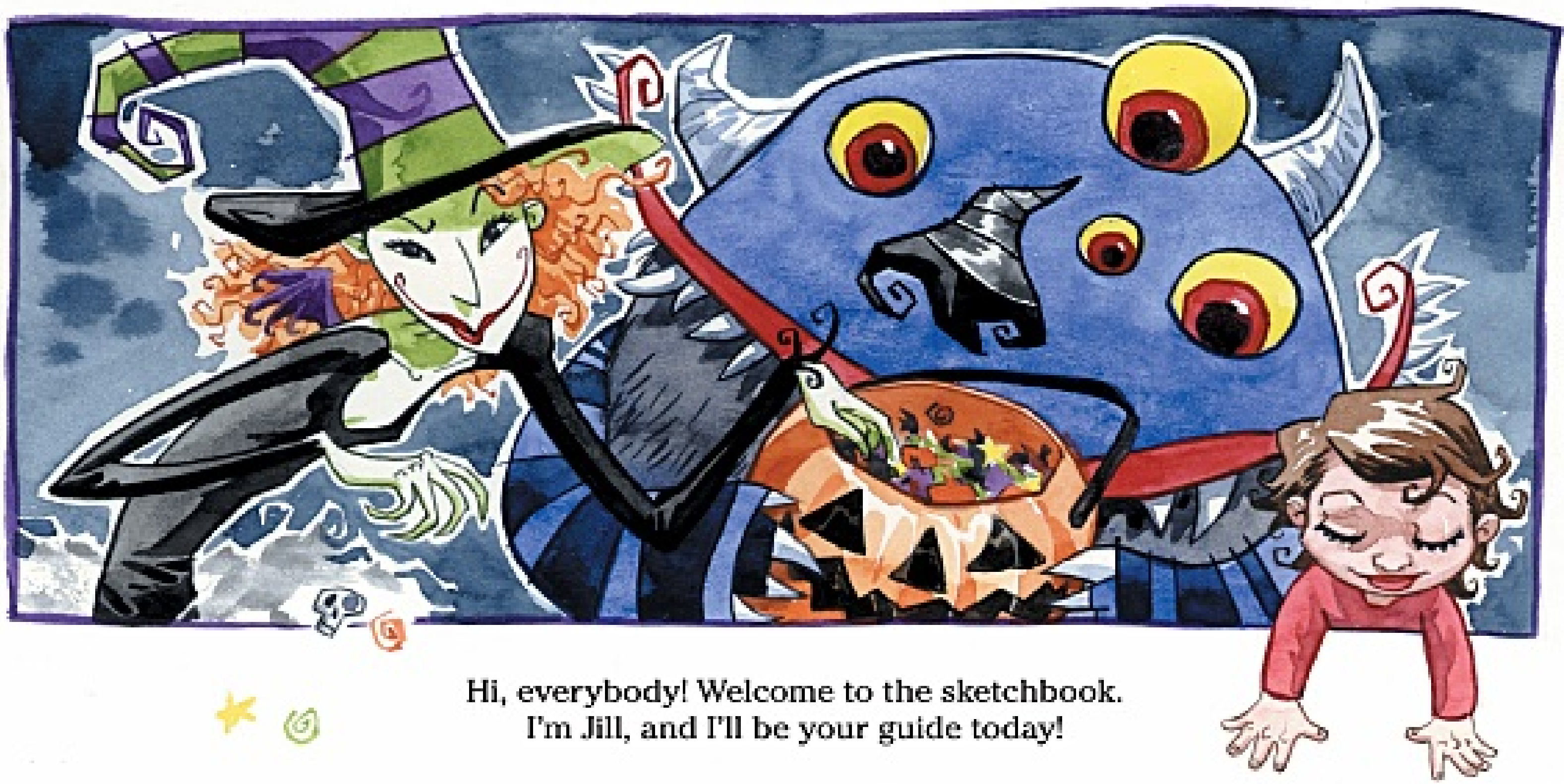



THAT WAS A GREAT SET, ORSON!
THANKS!
I LOVED THE FOG, TOO!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR FOLKS MISSED THIS!
OH GOSH, NO!
SURPRISINGLY, DAD LOVES DARKWAVE! HE'S SELLING MERCH FOR ME!
I'LL TAKE THIS TEE-SHIRT!
YOU WILL PURCHASE TWO!
I'LL TAKE TWO...
DJING MAKES ME HUNGRY. LET'S GET SNACKS!
OPE! HARRY'S DIABLO DOG! WE FORGOT!
LET'S GO!
BLOOD SAUSAGE WITH HOT PEPPERS PLEASE!
I LIKE YOUR HAIRDO! WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY CAPE?
TOO MUCH OR NOT ENOUGH?
MY HAIR WAS MORE BATTY/LESS FLOOPY BEFORE DANCING!
AND- I LOVE THE CAPE!
JUST RIGHT ON THE VIBE.
AND-
IT'S ABOUT TIME! YOU REALIZE THIS DIABLO DOG LACKS THE ZING OF A PICKLE, DO YOU NOT?
A CULINARY OVERSIGHT I CANNOT ABIDE!
SO YOU'RE NOT GOING TO EAT IT?
I DIDN'T SAY THAT! YOUR DEBT TO ME IS NOT ENTIRELY PAID!
GET YOURSELF DOING ONE OF YOUR INFAMOUS "TREATS" SEGMENTS, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.
SHOO!


TREATS
WITH YOUR HOSTS SCARY GODMOTHER AND HANNAH!
TODAY WE'RE MAKING QUICK PICKLES!
THE FRIDGE KIND! GREAT FOR YOUR CHICAGO STYLE DOGS! OR CHARCUTERIE BOARDS!
WHAT YOU WILL NEED
1¾-2 lbs PICKLING CUCUMBERS (SMALL)
2 CUPS WATER
LEMON ZEST
6-8 GARLIC CLOVES SLICED
1¼ CUPS APPLE CIDER VINEGAR OR WHITE DISTILLED 5% ACIDITY
1 TBSP MIXED PEPPERCORNS
SMALL BUNCH FRESH DILL
1 tsp MUSTARD SEEDS
¼ tsp EACH CELERY SEED & CORIANDER SEED
2 TBSP SUGAR
3 TBSP KOSHER SALT
½ tsp RED PEPPER FLAKES
STERILIZED QUART JARS
ALSO, A NON-REACTIVE SAUCE PAN, SUCH AS STAINLESS STEEL, GLASS OR CERAMIC AND A KNIFE FOR SLICING!
ONLY USE A KNIFE AND THE STOVE IF YOU'RE ALLOWED!
FIRST-SLICE YOUR CUCUMBERS INTO HALVES LENGTHWAYS.
NEXT-ADD THE VINEGAR, SALT SUGAR AND WATER TO THE POT, MIX WELL AND BRING TO A BOIL.
SIMMER FOR FIVE MINUTES.
THEN REMOVE FROM HEAT.
LAYER SOME GARLIC, DILL, LEMON ZEST AND SPICES ON THE BOTTOM OF YOUR JARS!
YOU'RE GOING TO ADD MORE WHEN YOU ADD THE CUCUMBERS.
PACK THE JARS WITH THE CUCUMBERS, LAYERING THE REST OF THE DILL GARLIC, LEMON ZEST AND SPICES EVENLY BETWEEN THEM.
GET IN THERE, PICKLES!
CAREFULLY POUR THE BRINE EVENLY INTO THE JARS COVERING THE PICKLES!
IF YOU NEED EXTRA — TOP OFF WITH WATER.
THEN ADD A LID WITH A BIT OF PLASTIC UNDERNEATH.
REFRIGERATE FOR 24 HRS THEN EAT THEM UP!
THERE'S LOTSA PICKLES IN HERE!
IT'S BUG-A-BOO'S FAVORITE SNACK FOOD!

SCARY GODMOTHER
SketchBook

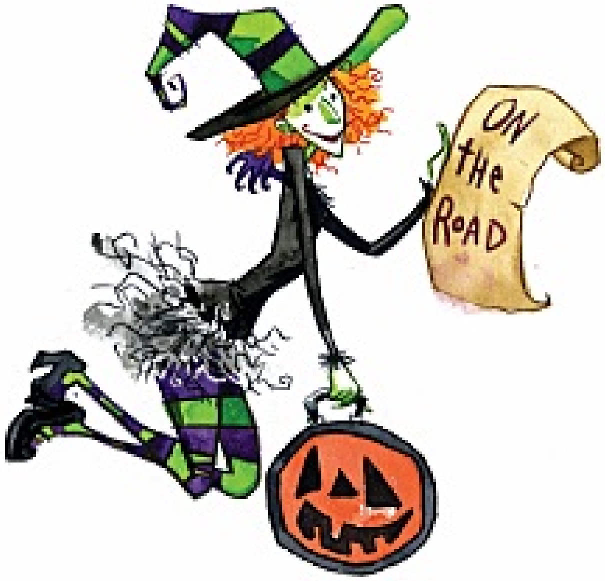
NOTES BY JILL THOMPSON

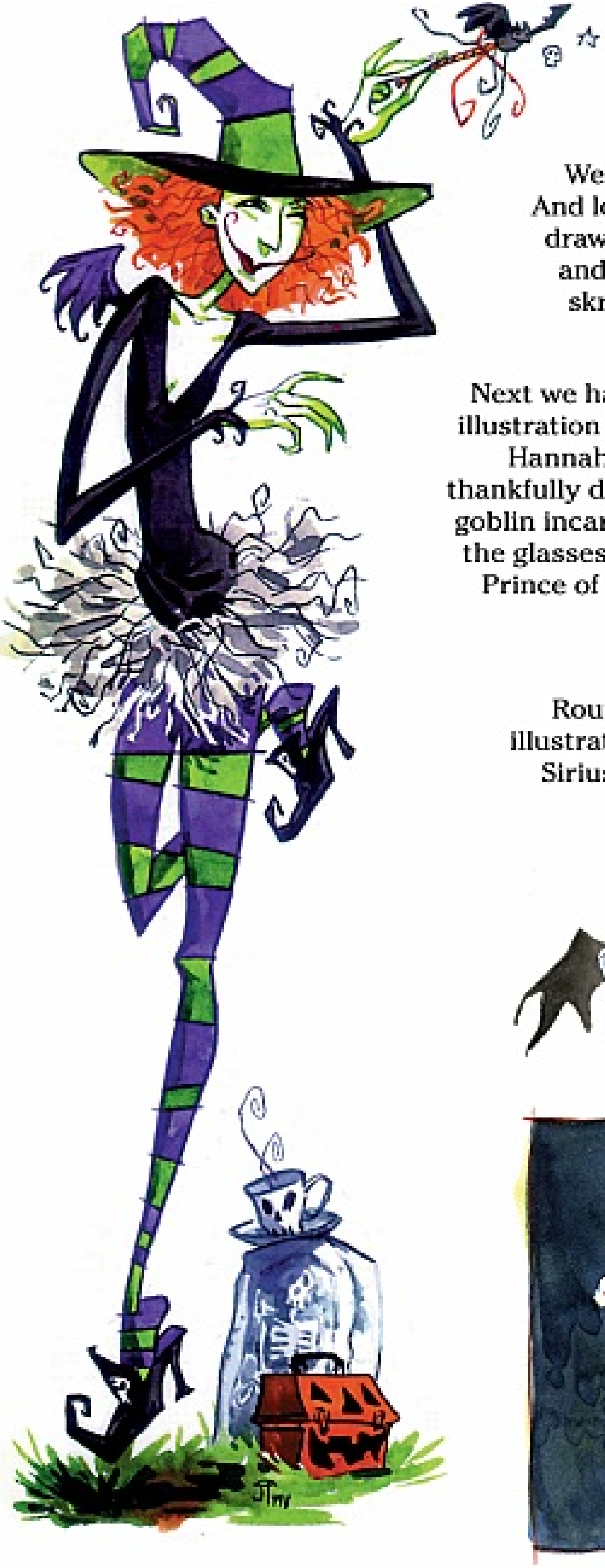


Hi, everybody! Welcome to the sketchbook. I'm Jill, and I'll be your guide today!

Here in the cleverly named "Scary Godmother Sketchbook," you'll see as much art as we could pack in here from the first printings of the collectible, rare, and wonderful Sirius Entertainment editions of the *Scary Godmother* books!

Above our talky-talking we have art from the credits page of *The Mystery Date*! Below is art I made up to plug my signings and appearances at conventions!

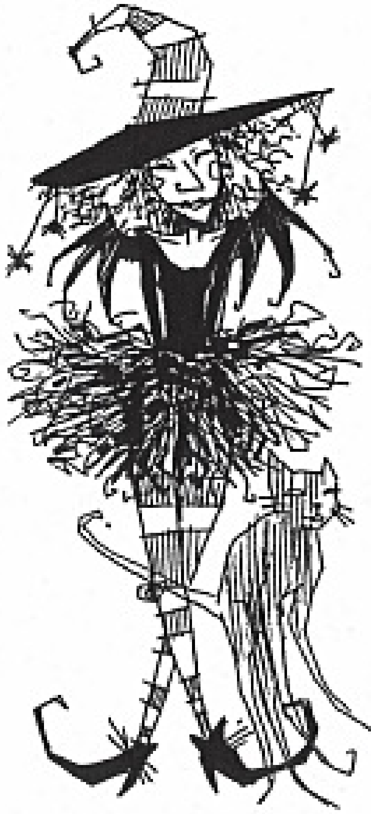




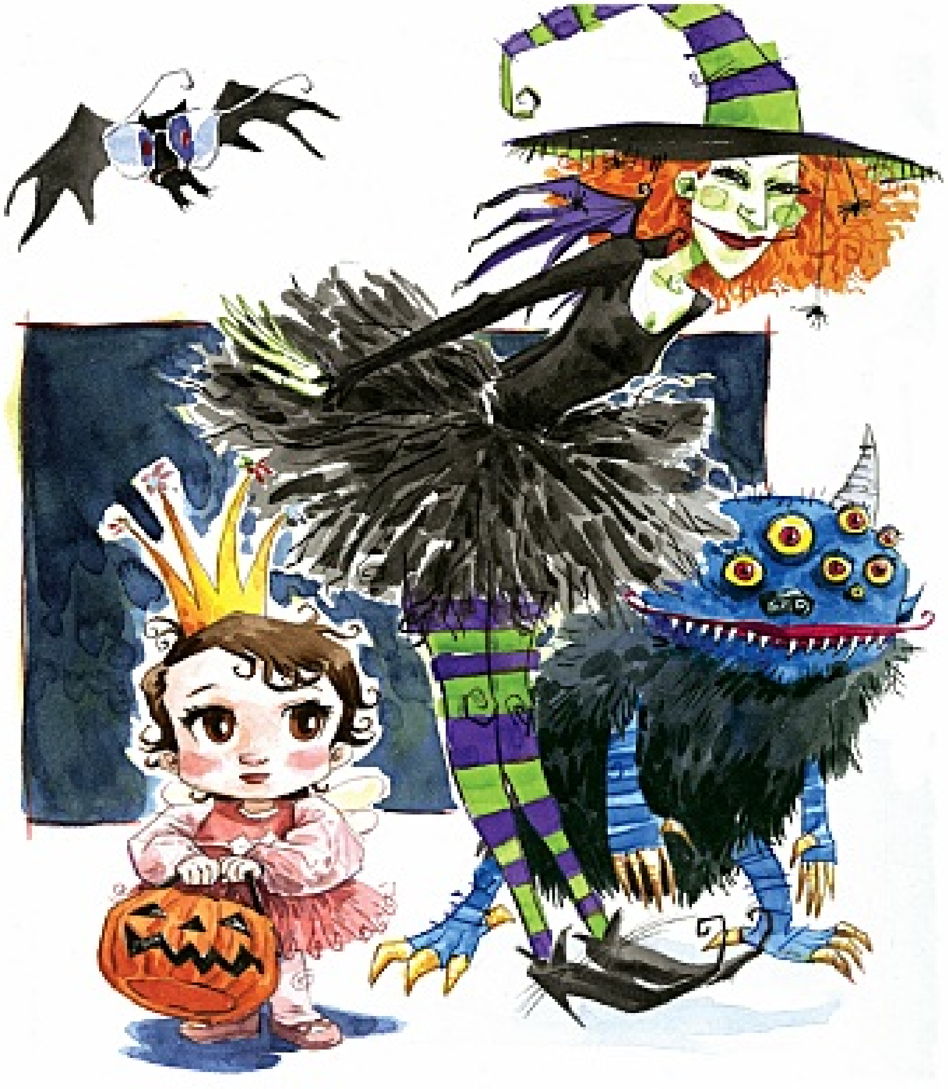
Well, let's go clockwise, shall we? And look! It's the first, black-and-white drawing I made of Scary Godmother and the Boozle from just a marker skritch-scratch on Bristol board.

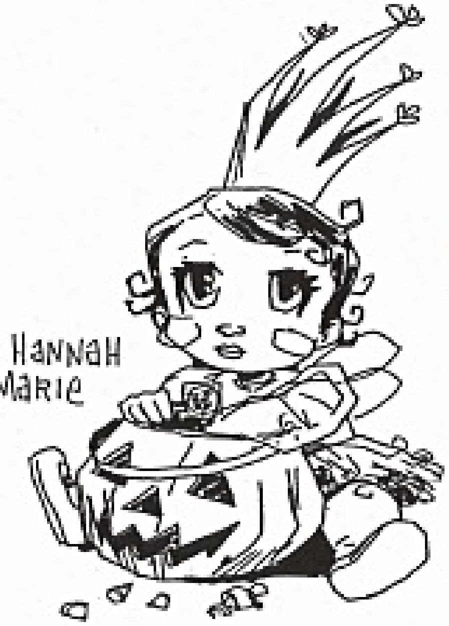
Next we have the second, full-color illustration I did of Scary Godmother, Hannah, and Bug-A-Boo (who thankfully did not stay in that chicken/goblin incarnation). And that bat with the glasses? He soon became Orson, Prince of the Night, and Hannah's vampire pal!

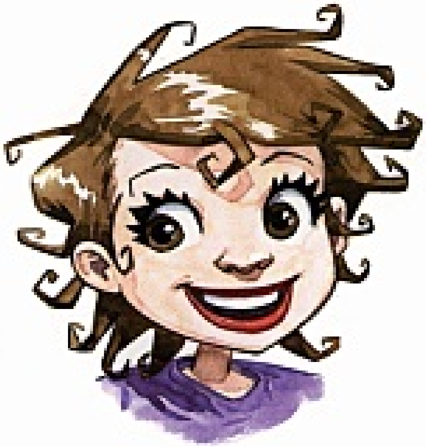
Rounding the page out is an illustration from the stationery set Sirius made! I still have one—how 'bout you?

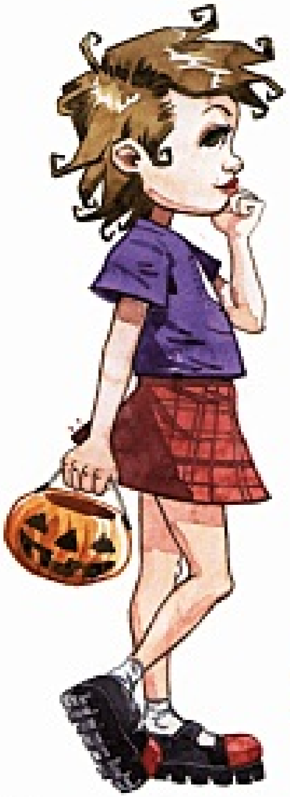


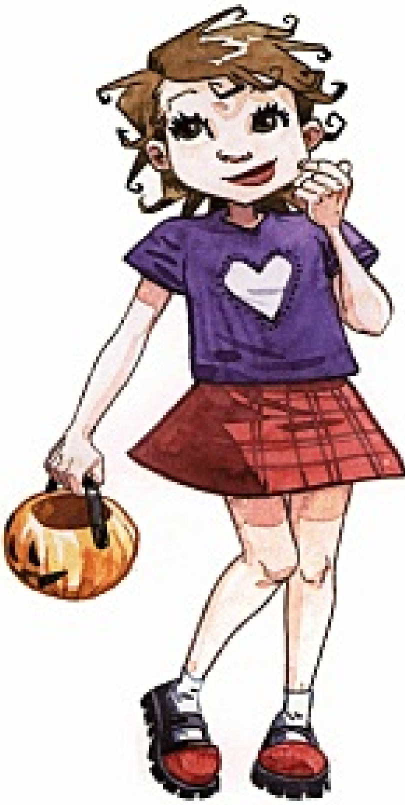
- SCARY GODMOTHER
and Boozle the ghost -



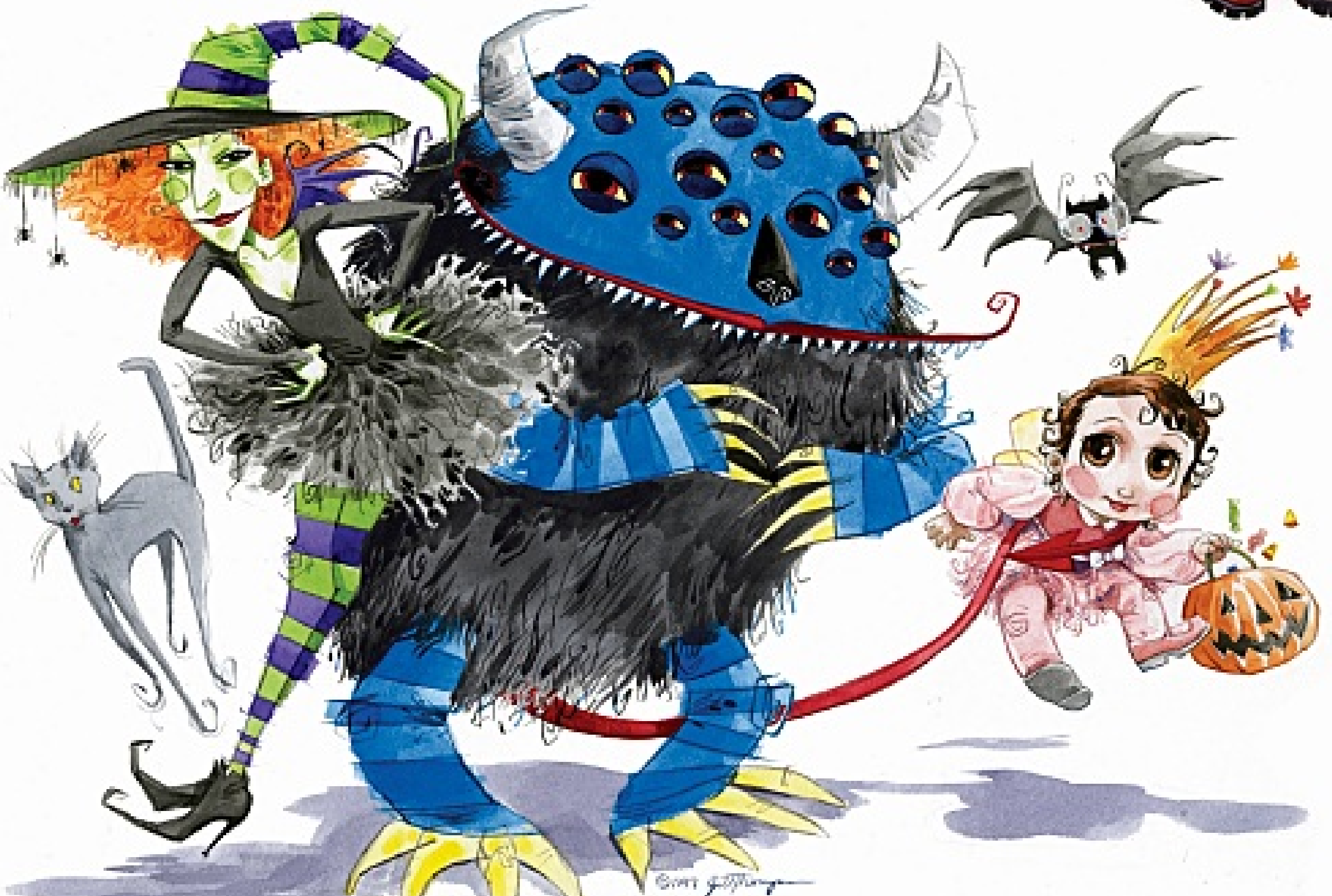




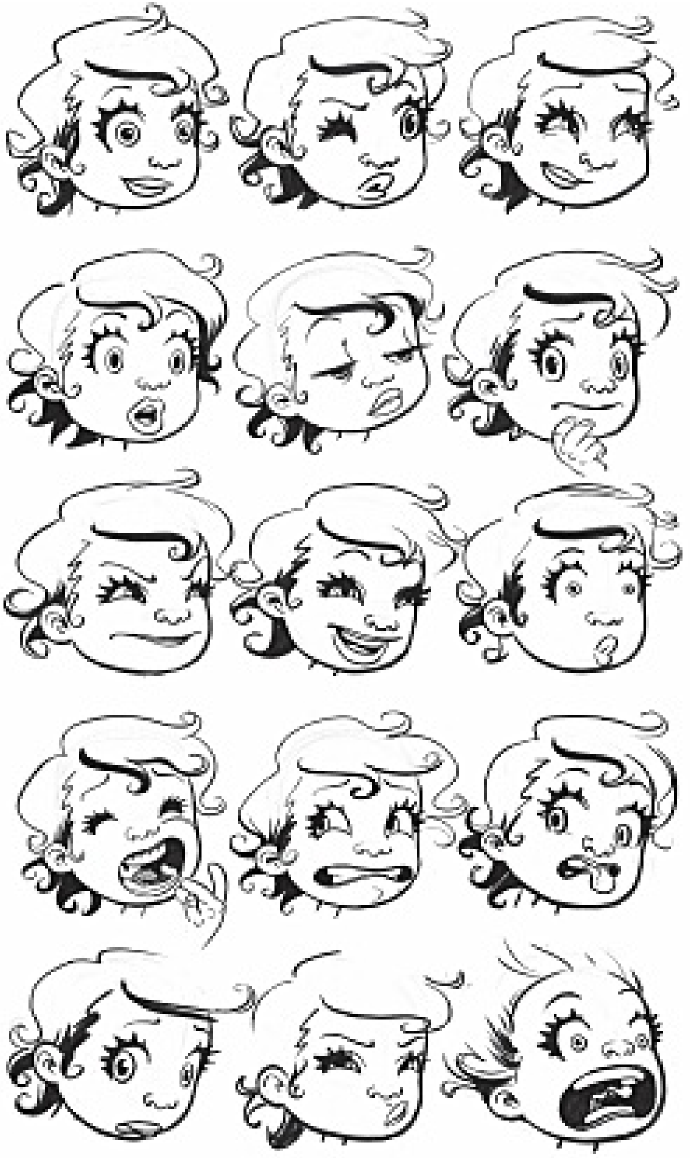


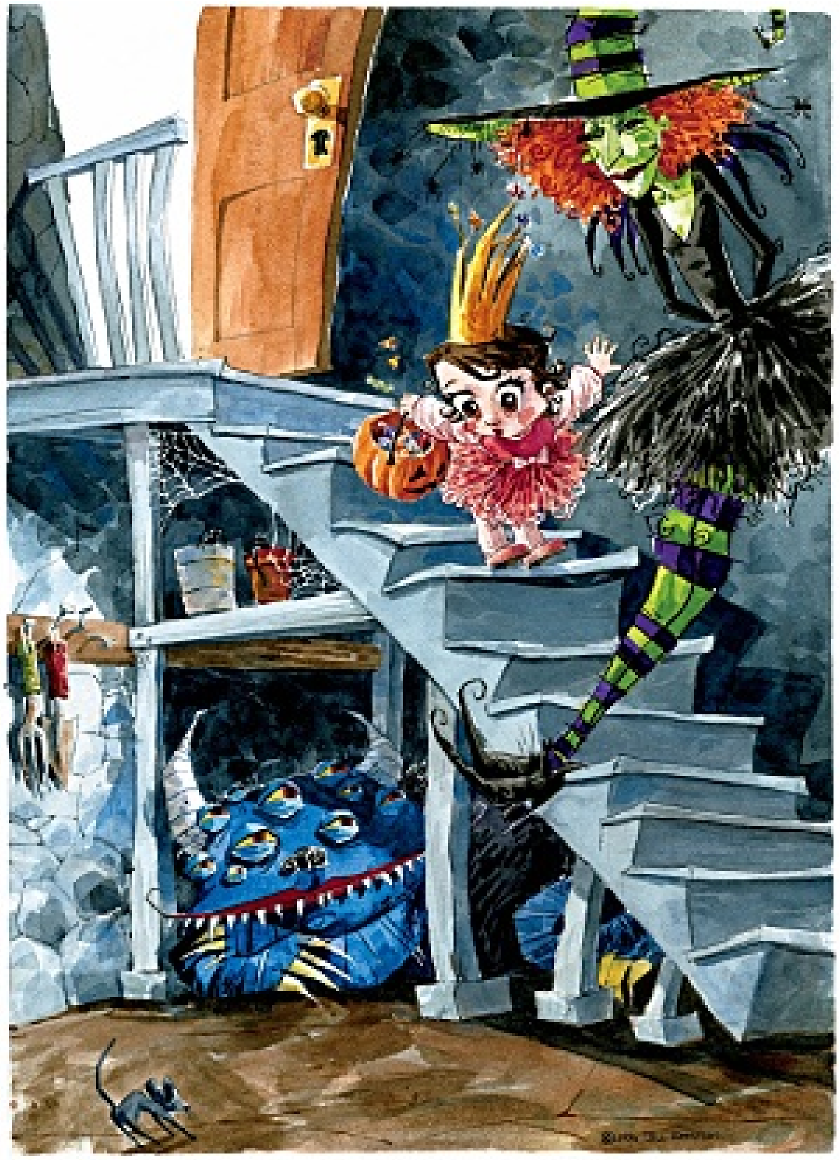


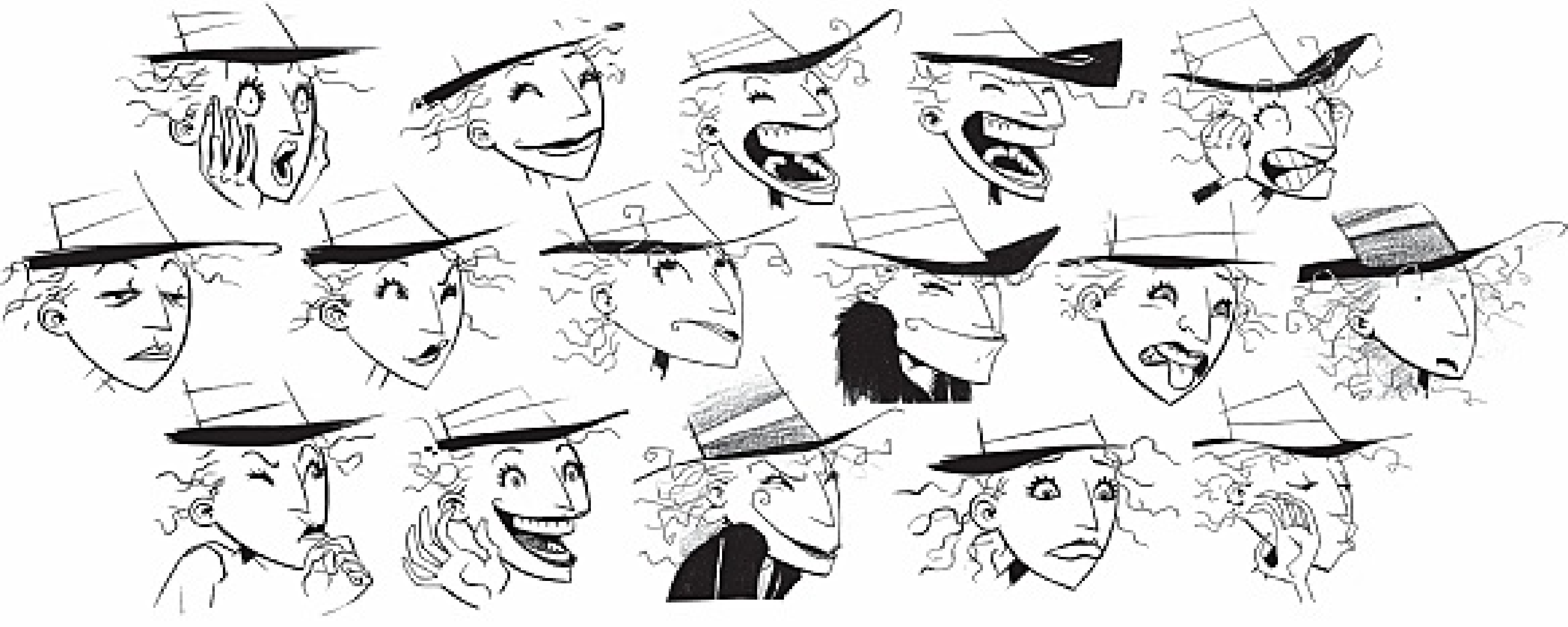
Above you will see the first drawing of Hannah! Yes, the first—for true! Moving over a little, we have an older version of Hannah, requested by the folks at Mainframe Entertainment, who made the animated *Scary Godmother* specials.



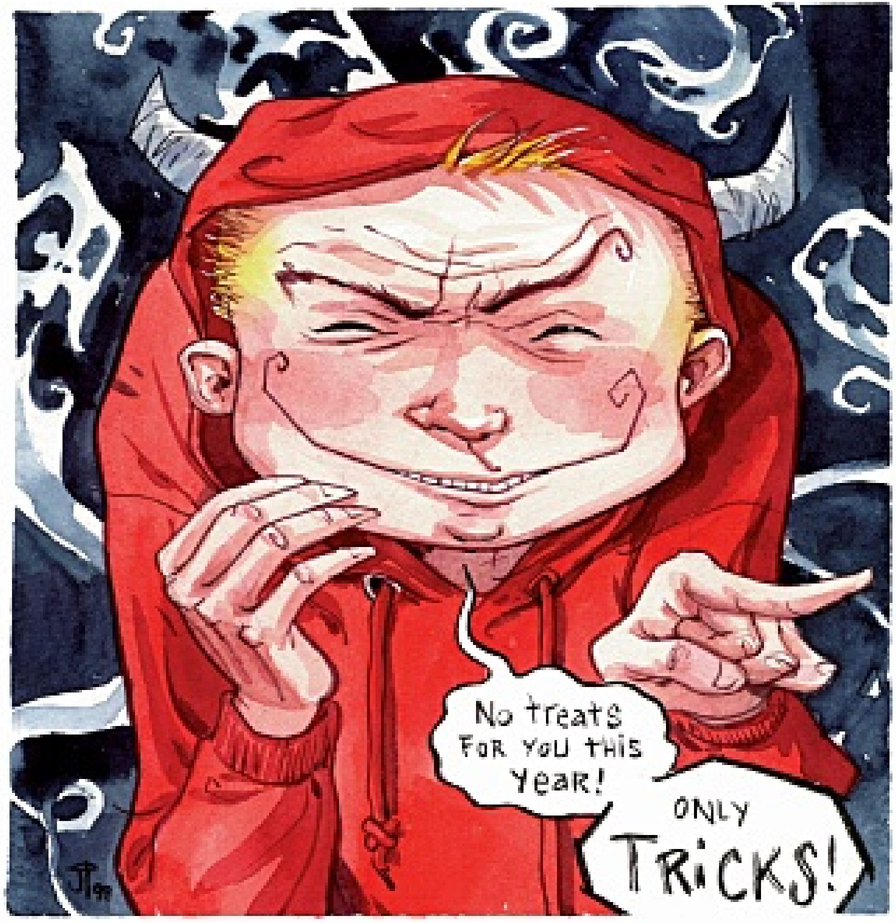
Above, you'll see an ad piece for *Scary Godmother* that I did for Sirius to promote our first book! Bug-A-Boo was shaping up, but Orson was still a bat! I believe I called him "Blind as a Bat."



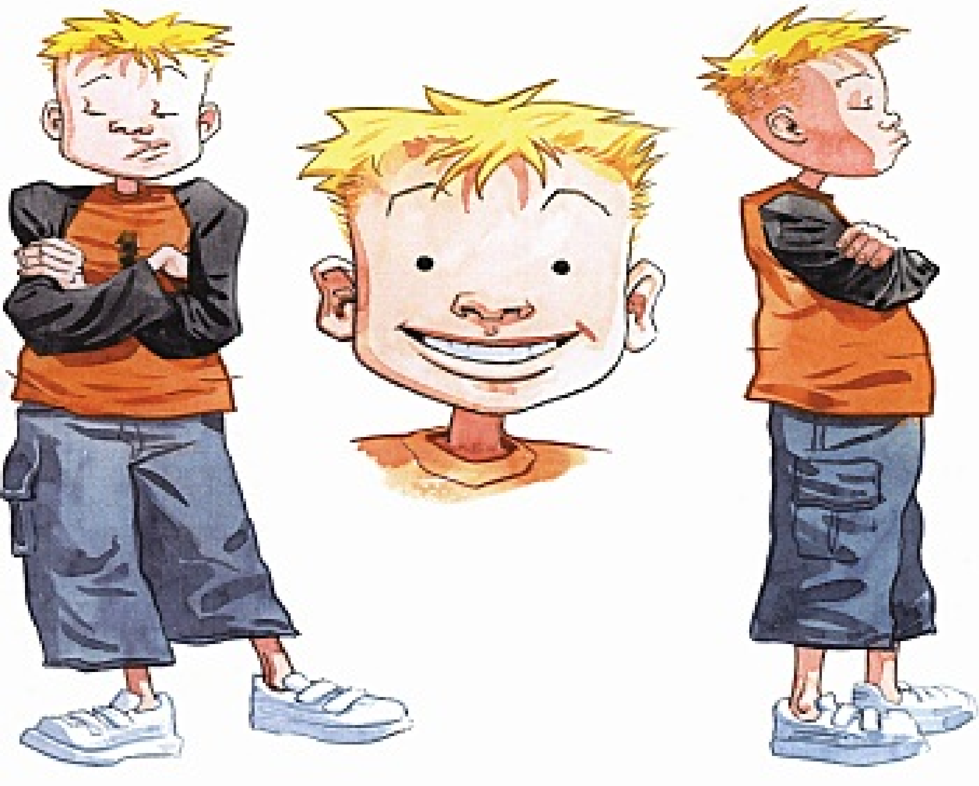


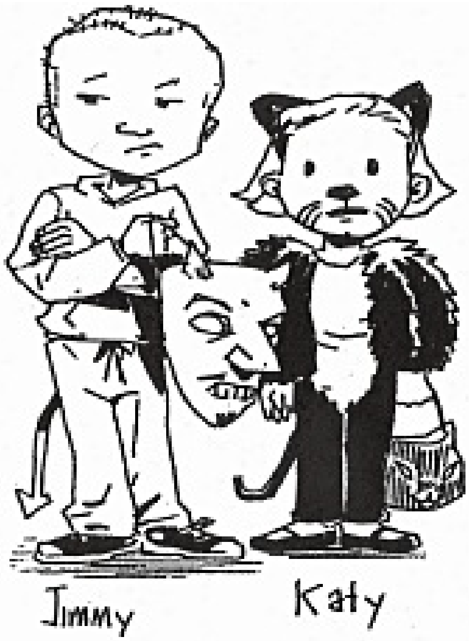


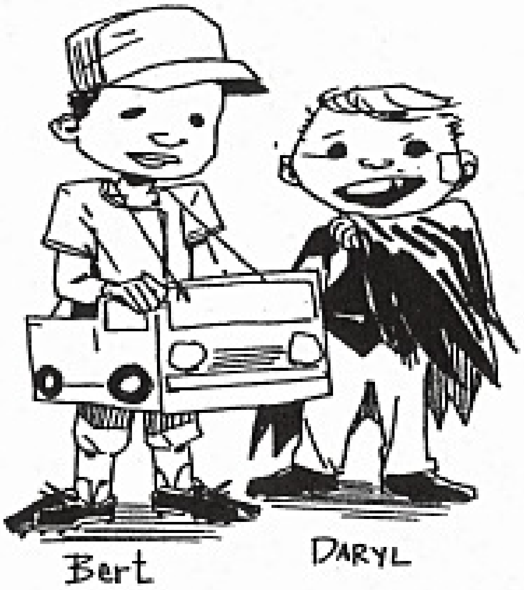
Above are expression sheets of Hannah and Scary Godmother that I did for the animators at Mainframe Entertainment. Above and to the right is one of the original illustrations I did when I was pitching *Scary Godmother* to all the book and comics publishers.


No treats FOR YOU this Year!
ONLY TRICKS!
JT 99

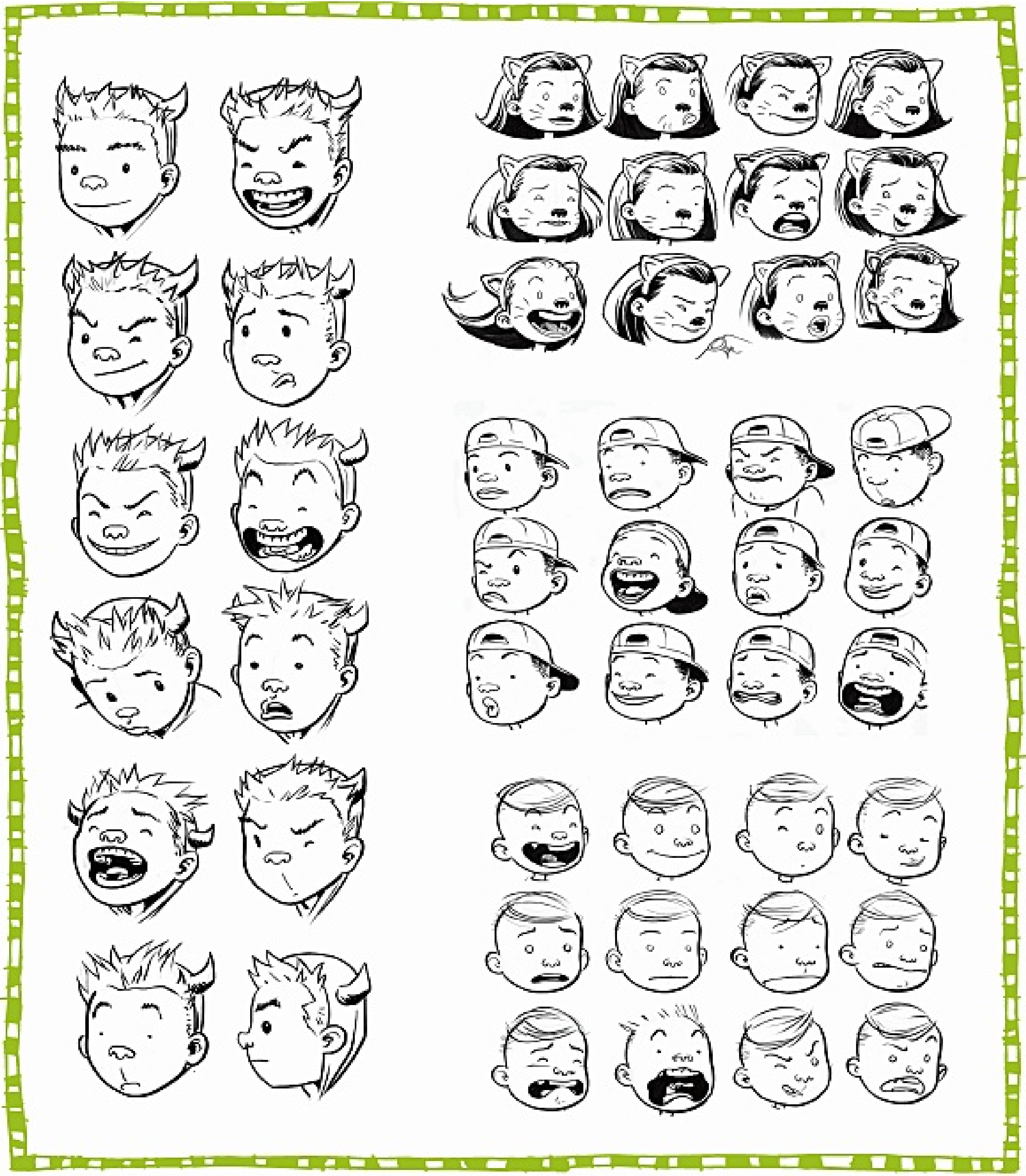
Here we have our misguided villain, Jimmy. He's not a bad kid, just a bit self-involved. But he makes a good heel, doesn't he? Why? Because he believes that he is right! He's based on many of the traits of my older cousin Jimmy, who used to scare the bejeezus out of us younger kids, just cuz he could. There's a bit of the Grinch in Jimmy, too, cuz I loves the Grinch!



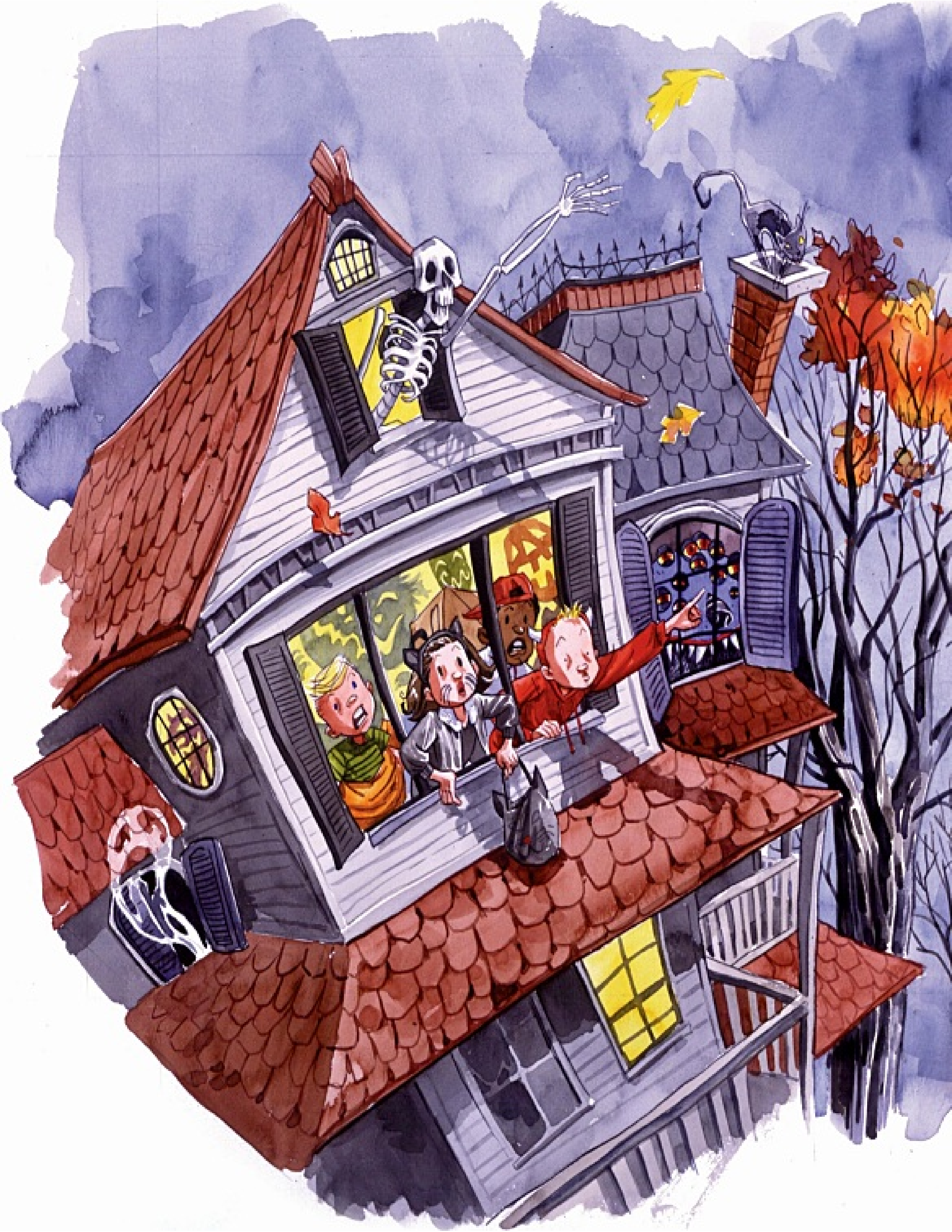




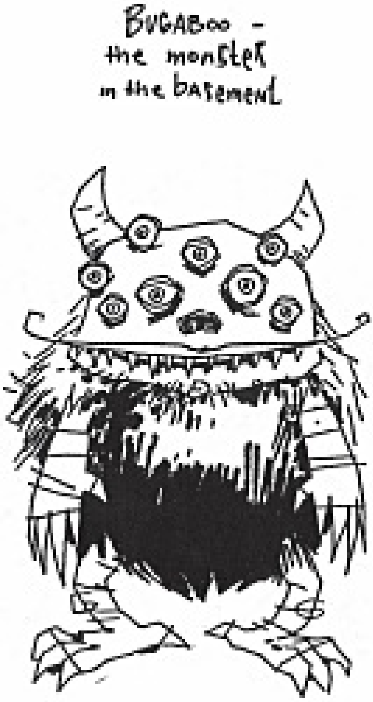
We also have his gang—Katie, Bert, and Daryl—all easily swayed by the lure of unlimited candy! Daryl eventually traded this vamp gear for a giant piece of candy. It started out as a "tainted" piece of candy with a big nail through it, but it turns out that most folks don't share my twisted sense of humor, so I changed it. Plus it was an in joke that would have been too hard to explain over and over and over . . . But there are pictures of the real Daryl in that tainted-candy getup . . .

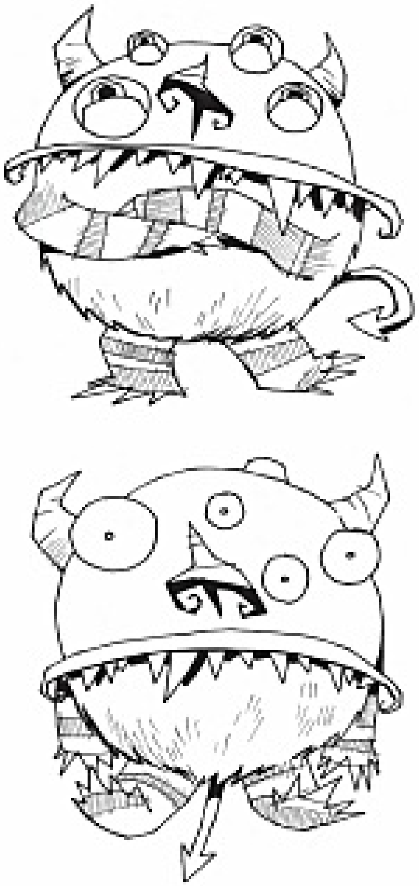


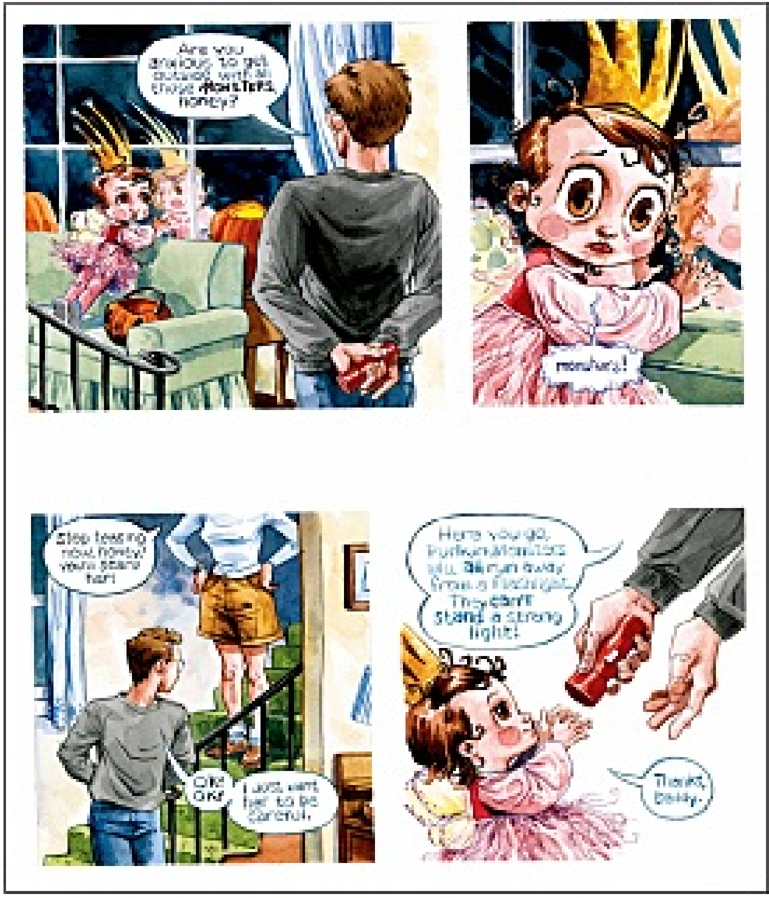
This page shows more expression sheets drawn for the Mainframe gang! I loved doing these! It was great working with director Ezekiel Norton and the wonderful animators! The following pages feature the wraparound cover for the original *Scary Godmother* book.

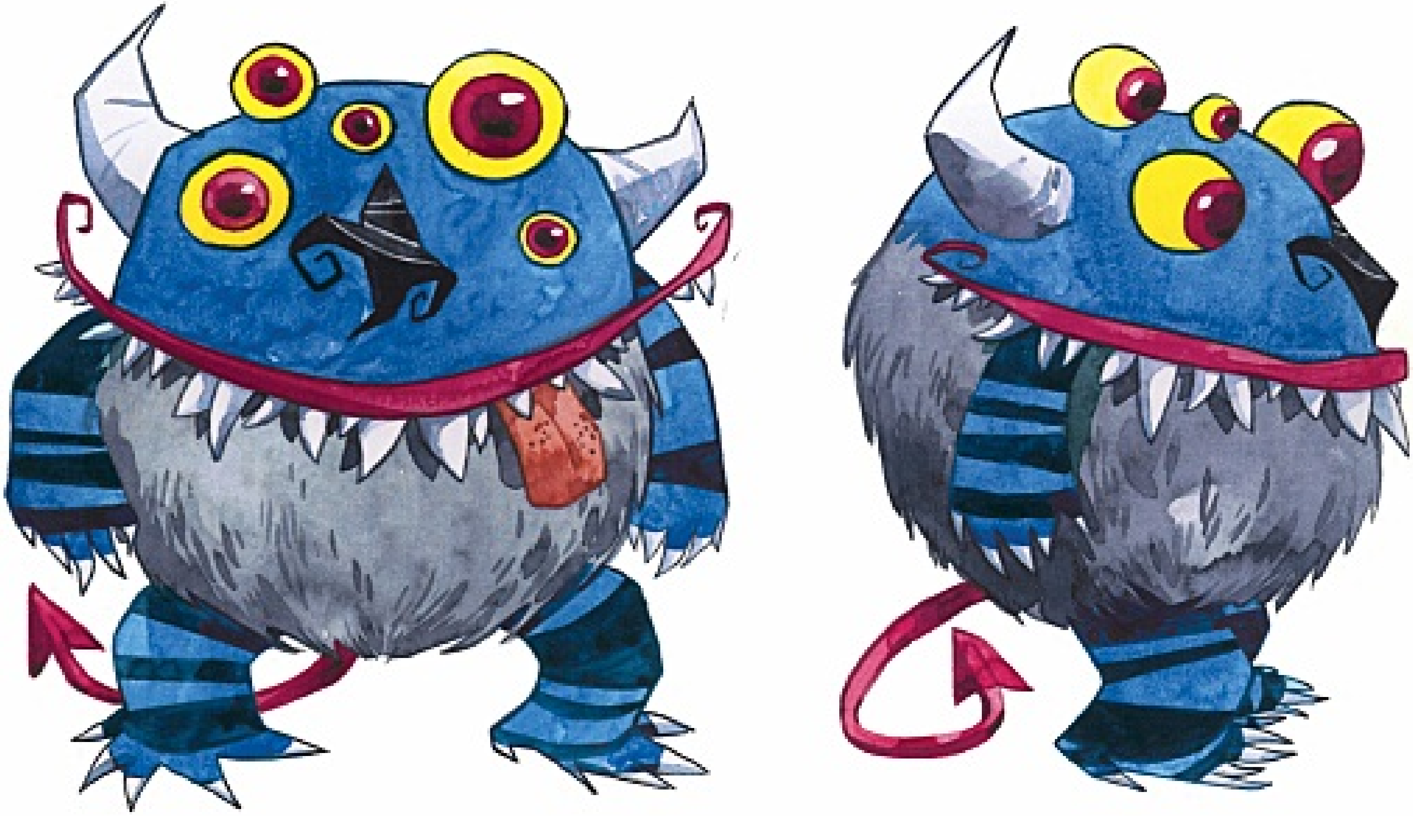


Jim

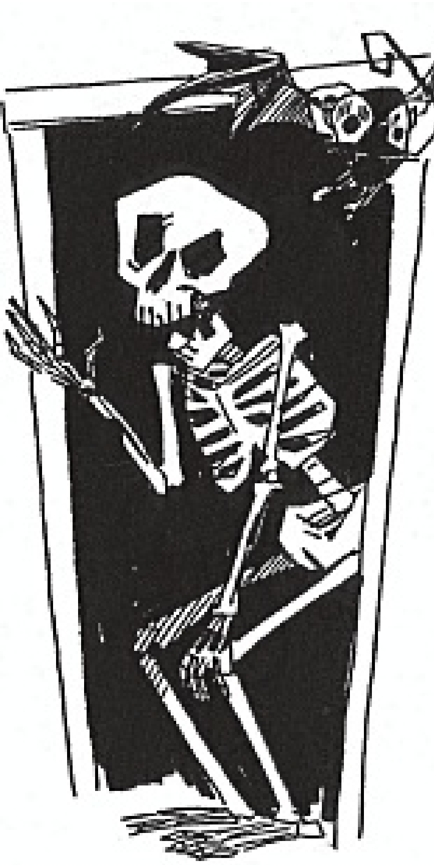

Bugaboo -
the monster
in the basement



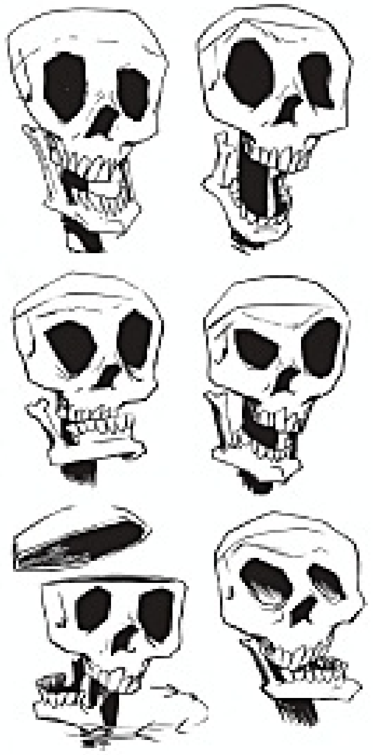

Are you anxious to get outside with all those MONSTERS, honey?
monsters!
Stop teasing now, honey! You'll scare her!
OK! OK!
I just want her to be careful.
Here you go, Pumpkin. Monsters will run away from a flashlight. They can't stand a strong light!
Thanks, daddy.

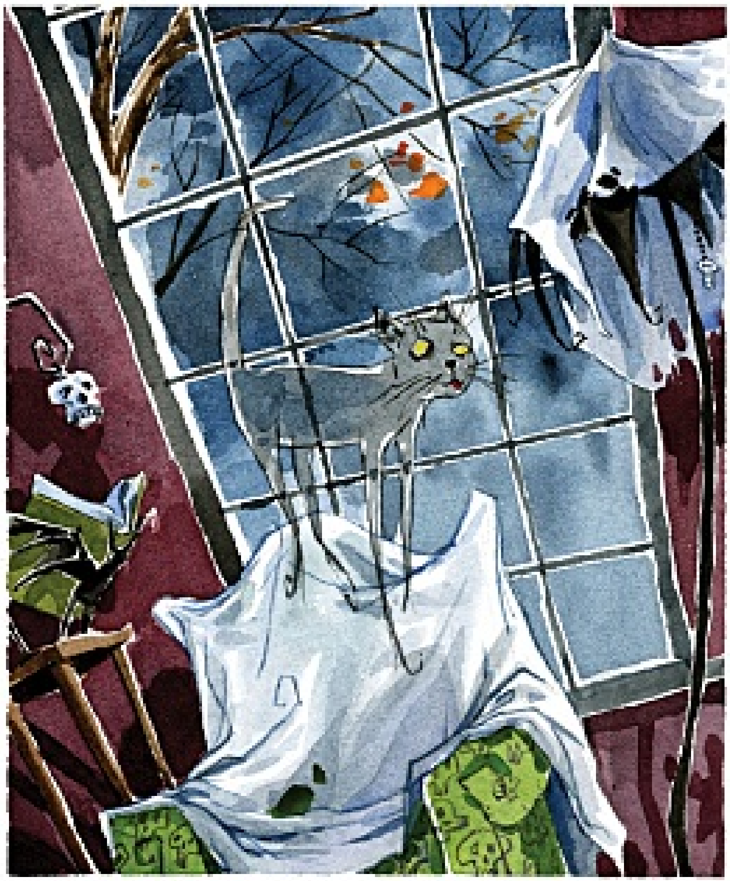


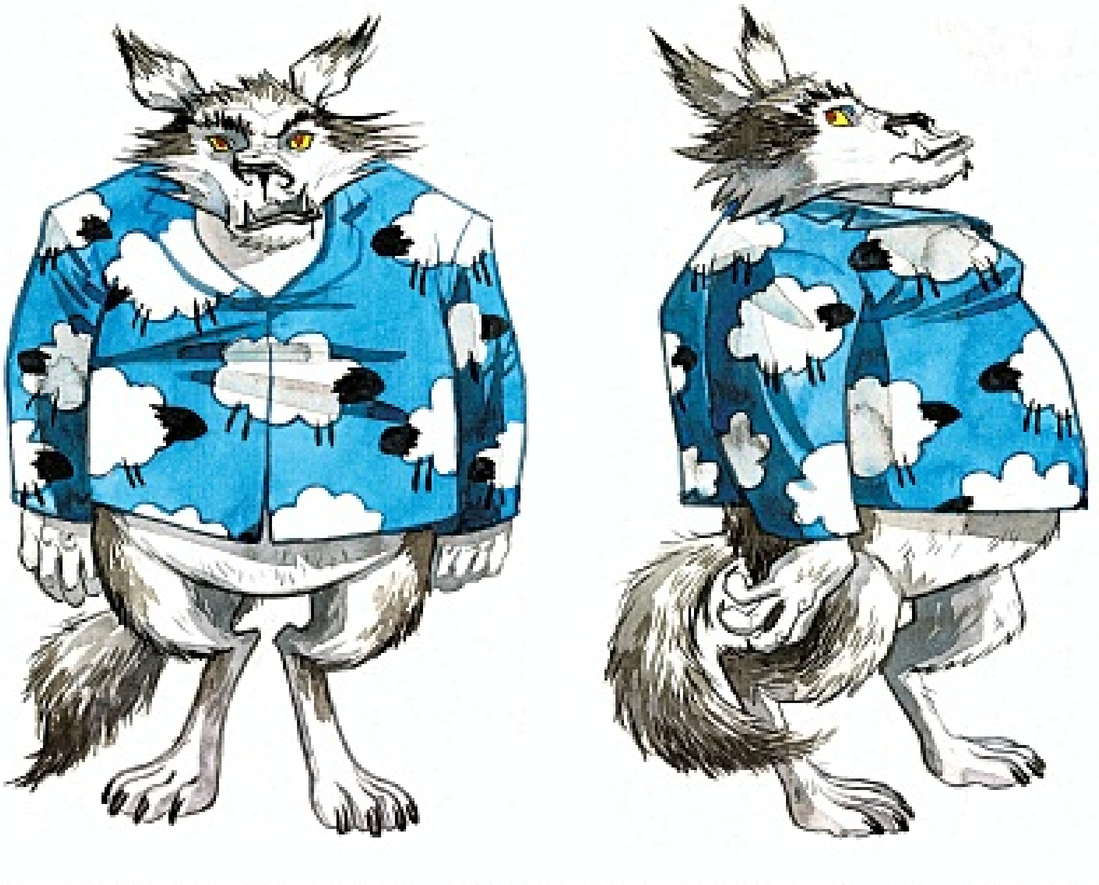
On the top left is the original black-and-white drawing of Bug-A-Boo. Creepy, yes. Cuddly, no. I needed more giant Muppet and less annoying goblin. Move your peepers over to the right. Bingo! Great Bug-A-Boo figures from his Mainframe expression sheet. On the top right is a page from *Scary Godmother* that I axed and redrew. I messed things up when I was working on the lettering. Above is a color turnaround of Bug-A-Boo.



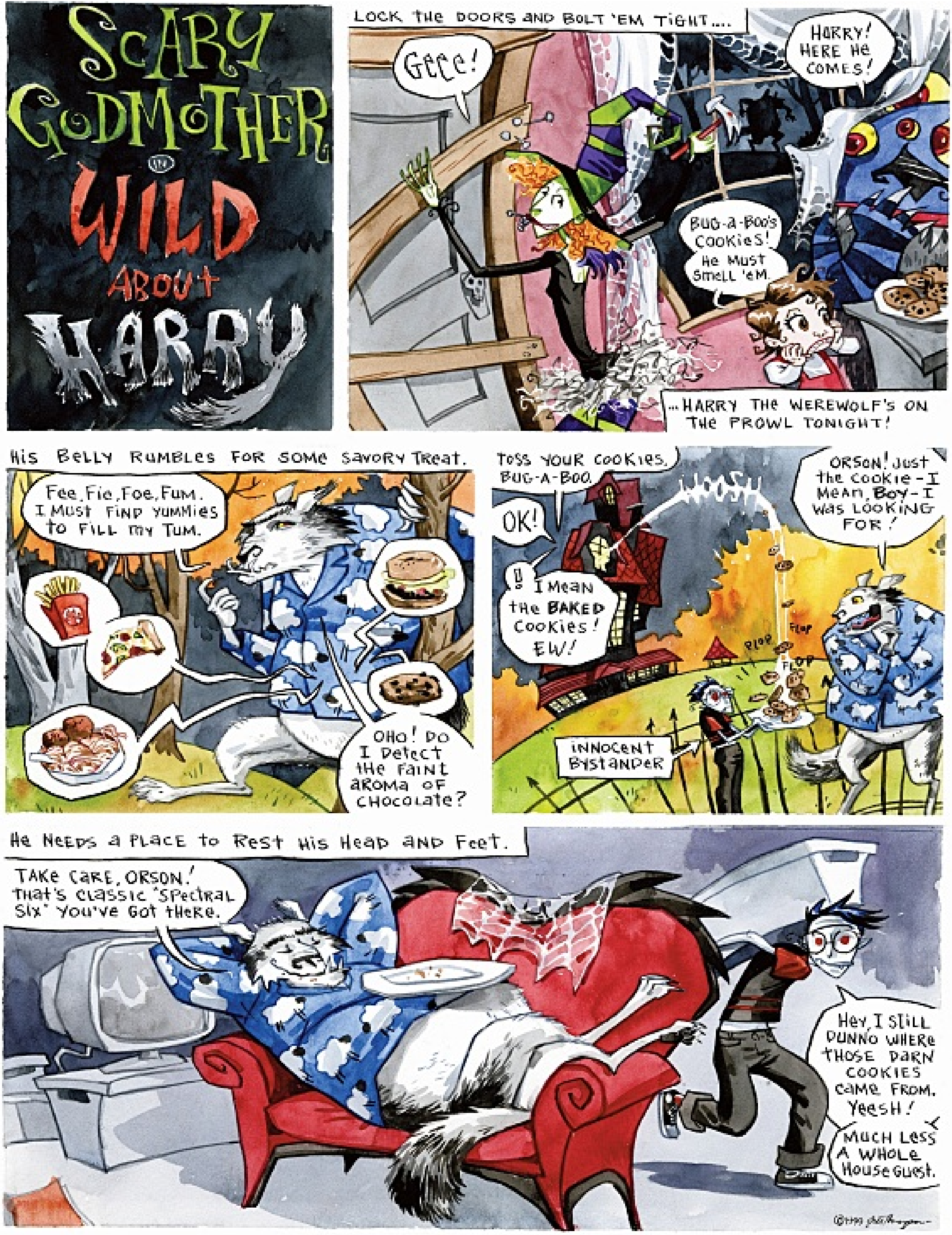
the Skeleton in the Closet
and BLIND AS A BAt

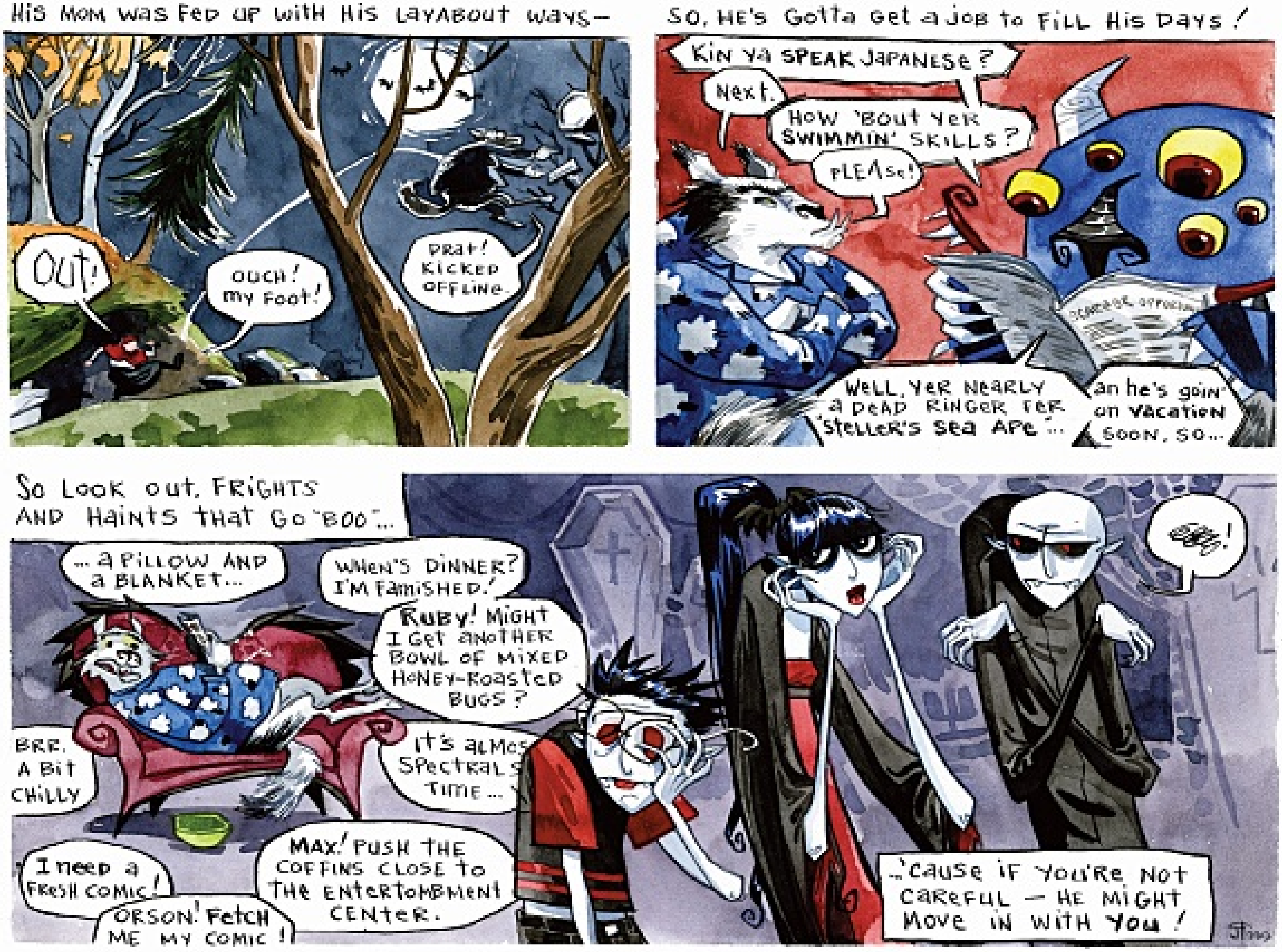


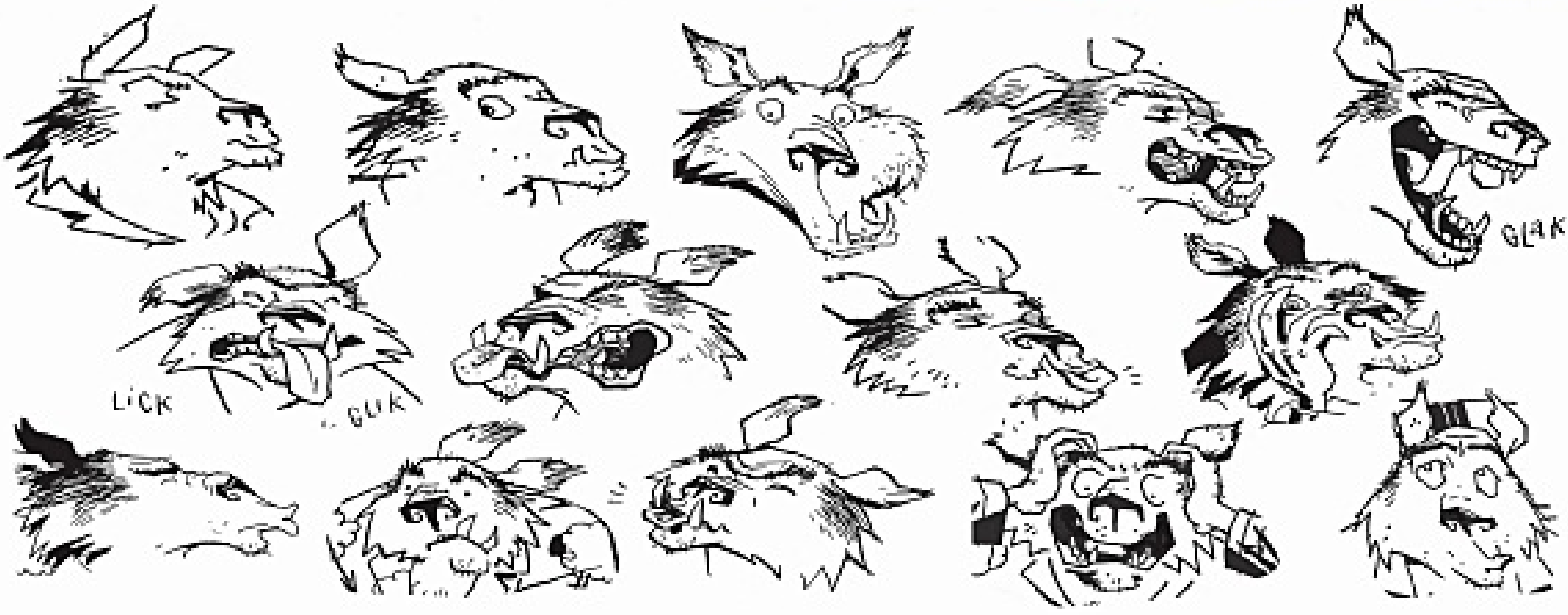




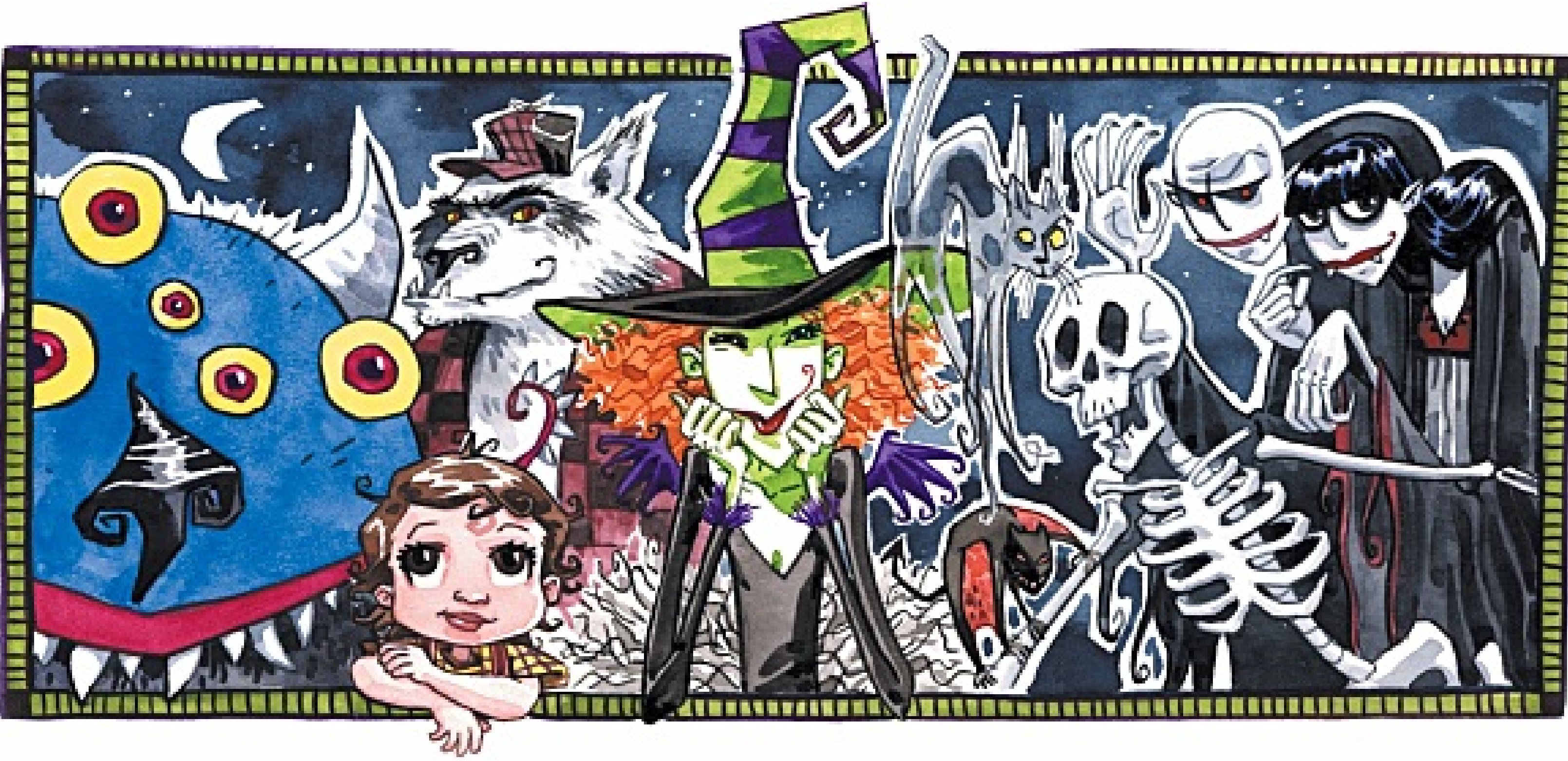
On the top left you'll see Mr. Pettibone, who makes his first appearance on paper with "Blind as a Bat." Skully didn't change at all, but there's not much you can do to alter a skeleton, now, is there? Top right is a painting of the Boozle. Writer Will Pfeifer, who knew the real Boozle, named him! Above is Harry the Werewolf, who is thrilled to appear in this turnaround!

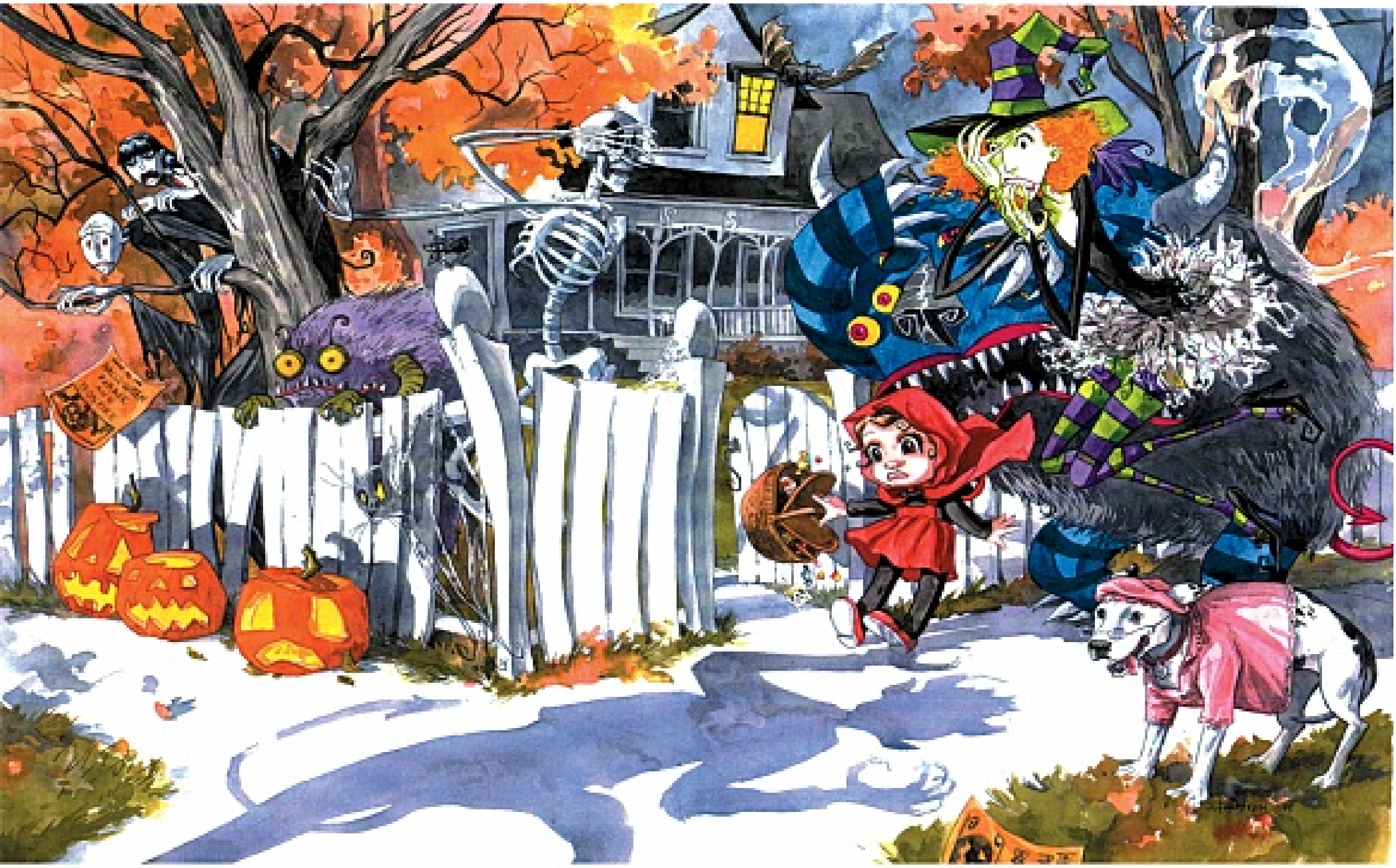

SCARY GODMOTHER in WILD ABOUT HARRY
LOCK THE DOORS AND BOLT 'EM TIGHT....
Geee!
HARRY! HERE HE COMES!
BUG-A-BOO'S COOKIES! HE MUST SMELL 'EM.
...HARRY THE WEREWOLF'S ON THE PROWL TONIGHT!
HIS BELLY RUMBLES FOR SOME SAVORY TREAT.
Fee, Fie, Foe, Fum. I Must Find yummies to Fill my Tum.
OHO! DO I Detect the Faint aroma of chocolate?
TOSS YOUR COOKIES, BUG-A-BOO.
OK!
! I Mean the BAKED Cookies! EW!
WOOSH
PLOP
FLOP
PLOP
ORSON! Just the cookie - I Mean, Boy - I was looking for!
INNOCENT BYSTANDER
He Needs a Place to Rest His Head and Feet.
TAKE CARE, ORSON! That's classic "Spectral Six" You've Got there.
Hey, I STILL DUNNO WHERE THOSE DARN COOKIES came From. Yeesh!
MUCH LESS A WHOLE House Guest.
©1999 Jill Thompson


HIS MOM WAS FED UP WITH HIS LAYABOUT WAYS—
OUT!
OUCH! MY FOOT!
DRAT! KICKED OFFLINE.
SO, HE'S GOTTA GET A JOB TO FILL HIS DAYS!
KIN YA SPEAK JAPANESE?
NEXT.
HOW 'BOUT YER SWIMMIN' SKILLS?
PLEASE!
WELL, YER NEARLY A DEAD RINGER FER STELLER'S SEA APE…
AN HE'S GOIN' ON VACATION SOON, SO…
SO LOOK OUT, FRIGHTS AND HAINTS THAT GO "BOO"…
…A PILLOW AND A BLANKET…
WHEN'S DINNER? I'M FAMISHED!
RUBY! MIGHT I GET ANOTHER BOWL OF MIXED HONEY-ROASTED BUGS?
BRR. A BIT CHILLY
IT'S ALMOS SPECTRAL S TIME…
I NEED A FRESH COMIC!
ORSON! FETCH ME MY COMIC!
MAX! PUSH THE COFFINS CLOSE TO THE ENTERTOMBMENT CENTER.
…'CAUSE IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL — HE MIGHT MOVE IN WITH YOU!
JT

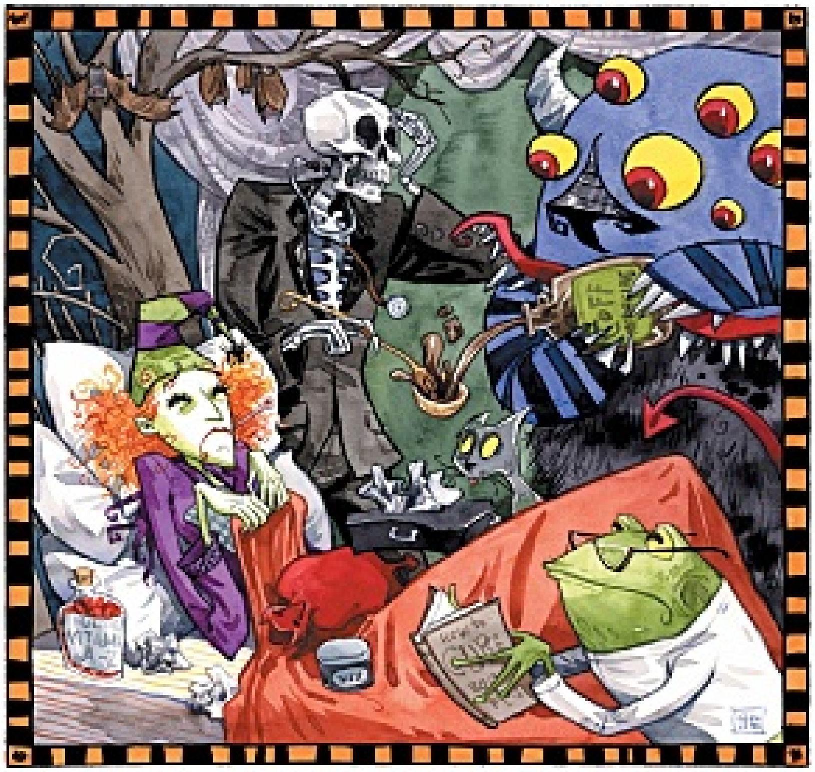

GLAK
LICK
GLIK

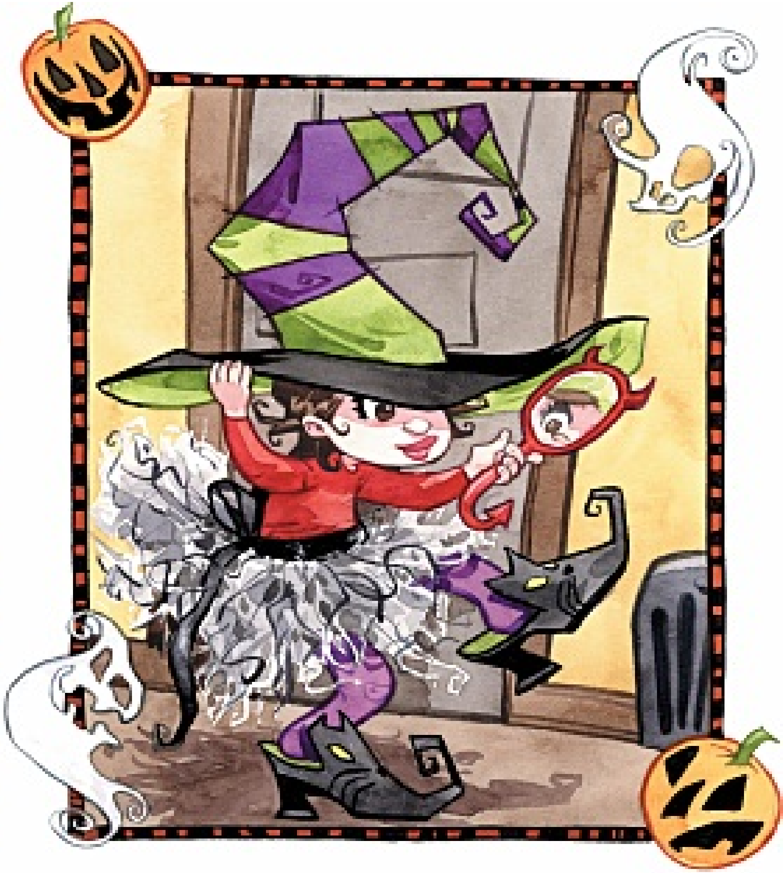
And speaking of Harry, here we have a rhymey ad I did to publicize the *Scary Godmother* comic miniseries titled *Wild About Harry*. Also, one of the many Harry expression sheets I provided to the animators at Mainframe. Harry was quite popular and had a wide range of expressions for such a canine fellow!

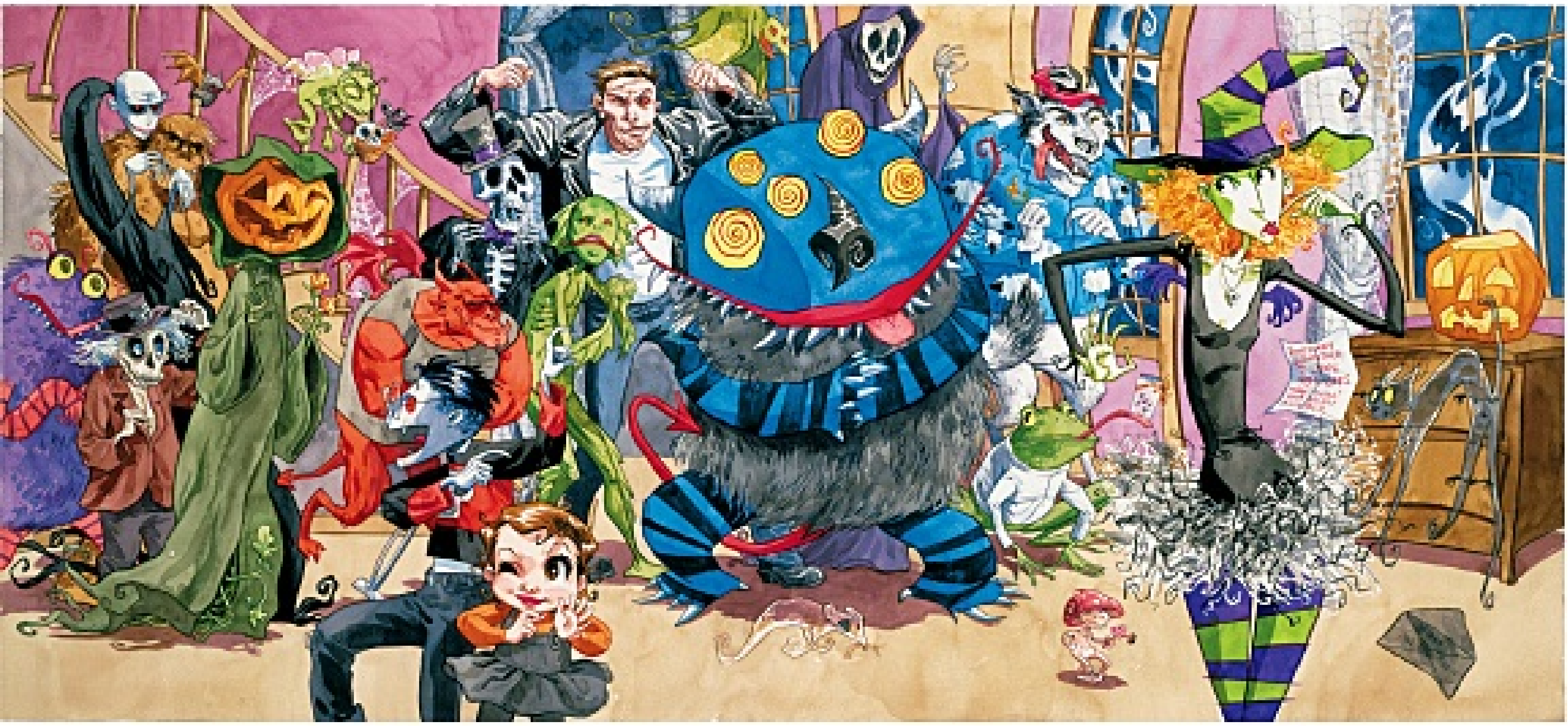




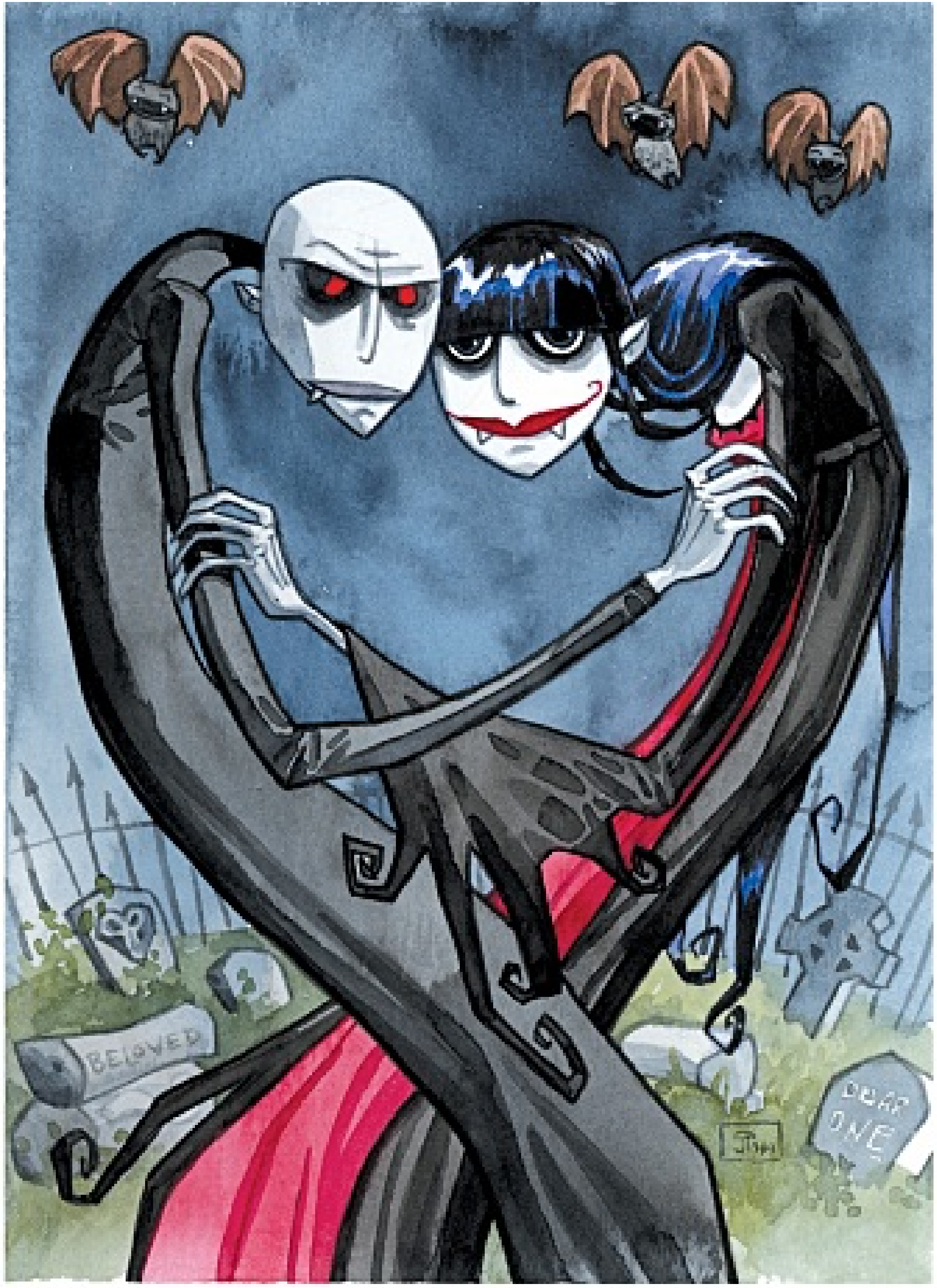
On top we've got the credits illustration for *The Revenge of Jimmy*, followed by the wraparound cover! I love that cover!

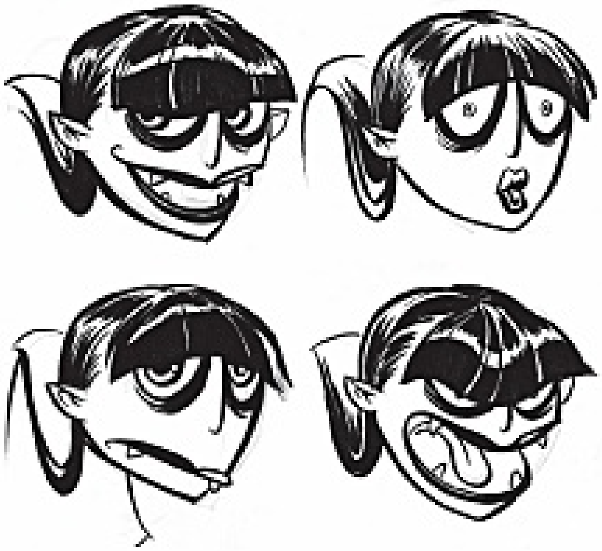


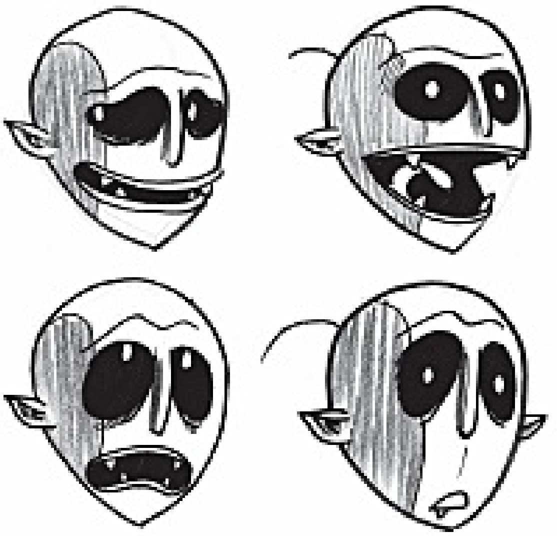


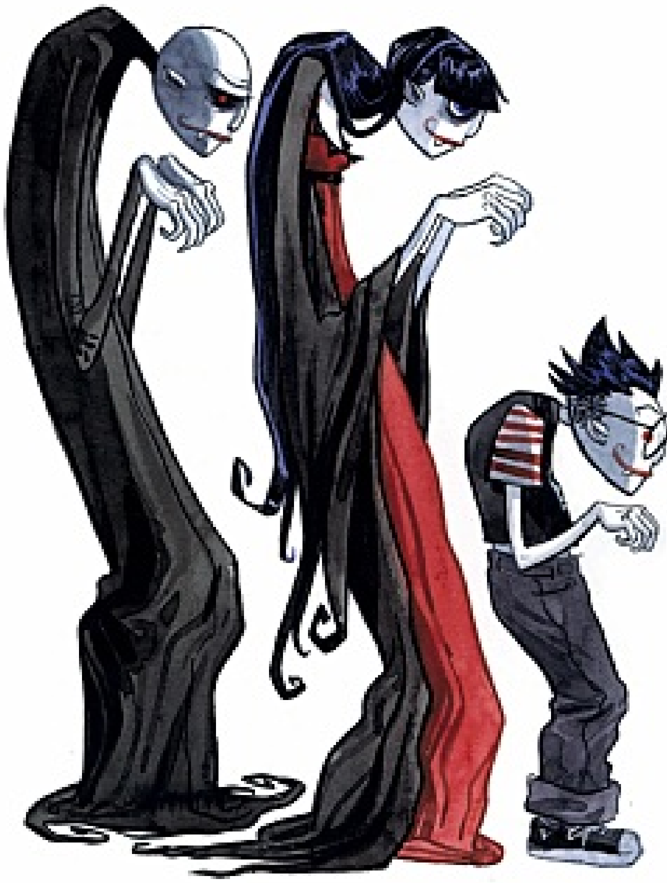


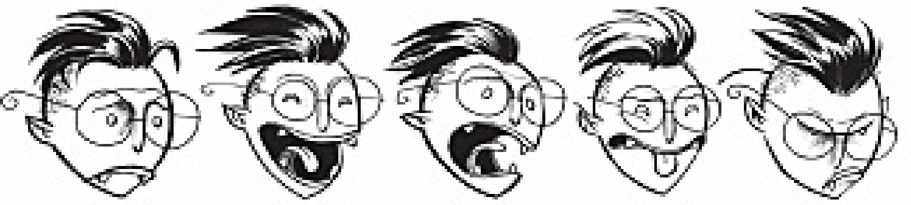
The front and back cover illustrations for *The Boo Flu* grace the top of this page, with the wraparound cover for *The Mystery Date* tucked nicely underneath. What a fine line I could command back then. Not so easy anymore. Alas, that paper is no longer available. Yes, Jill, it must be all on account of the paper! Ha!



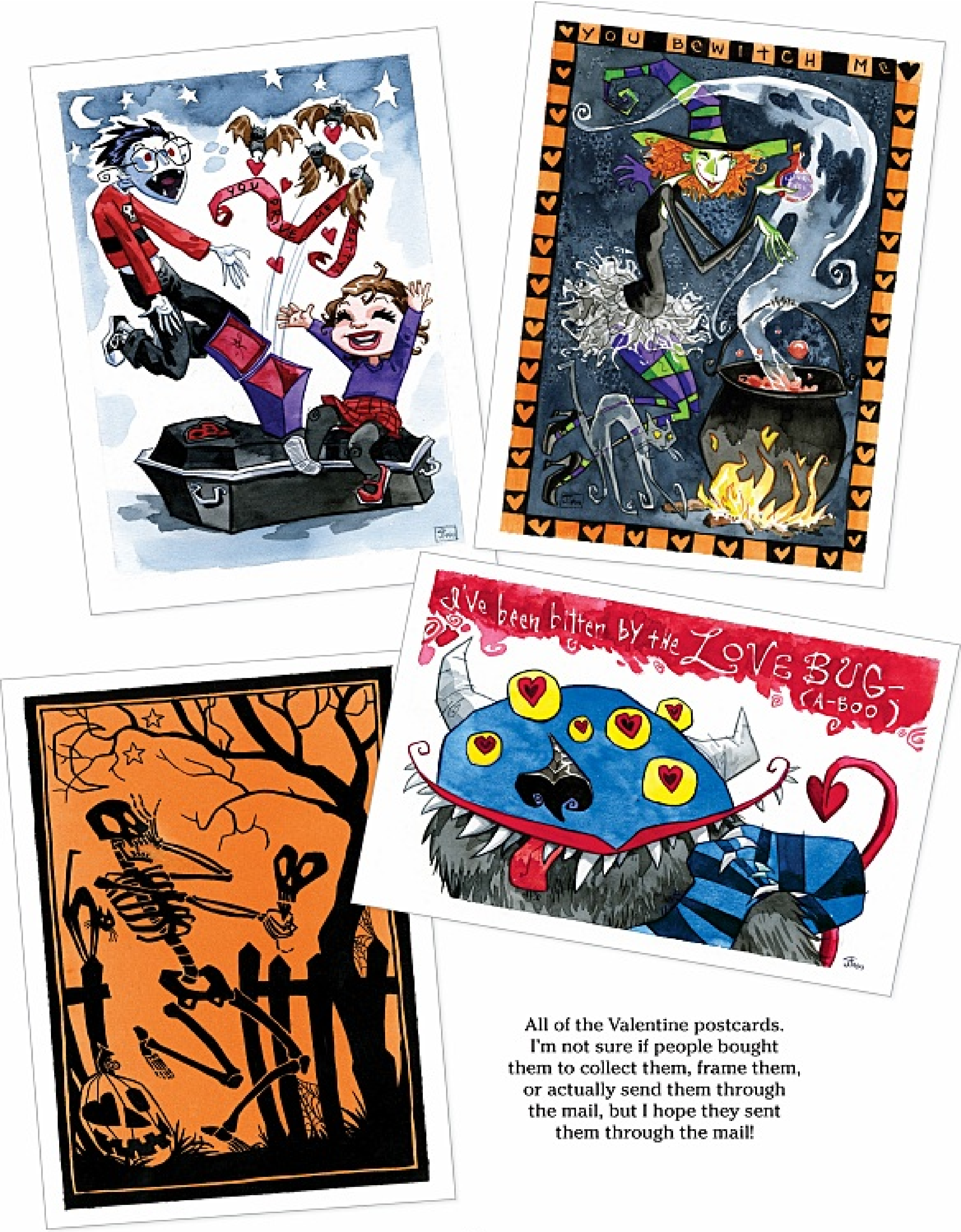




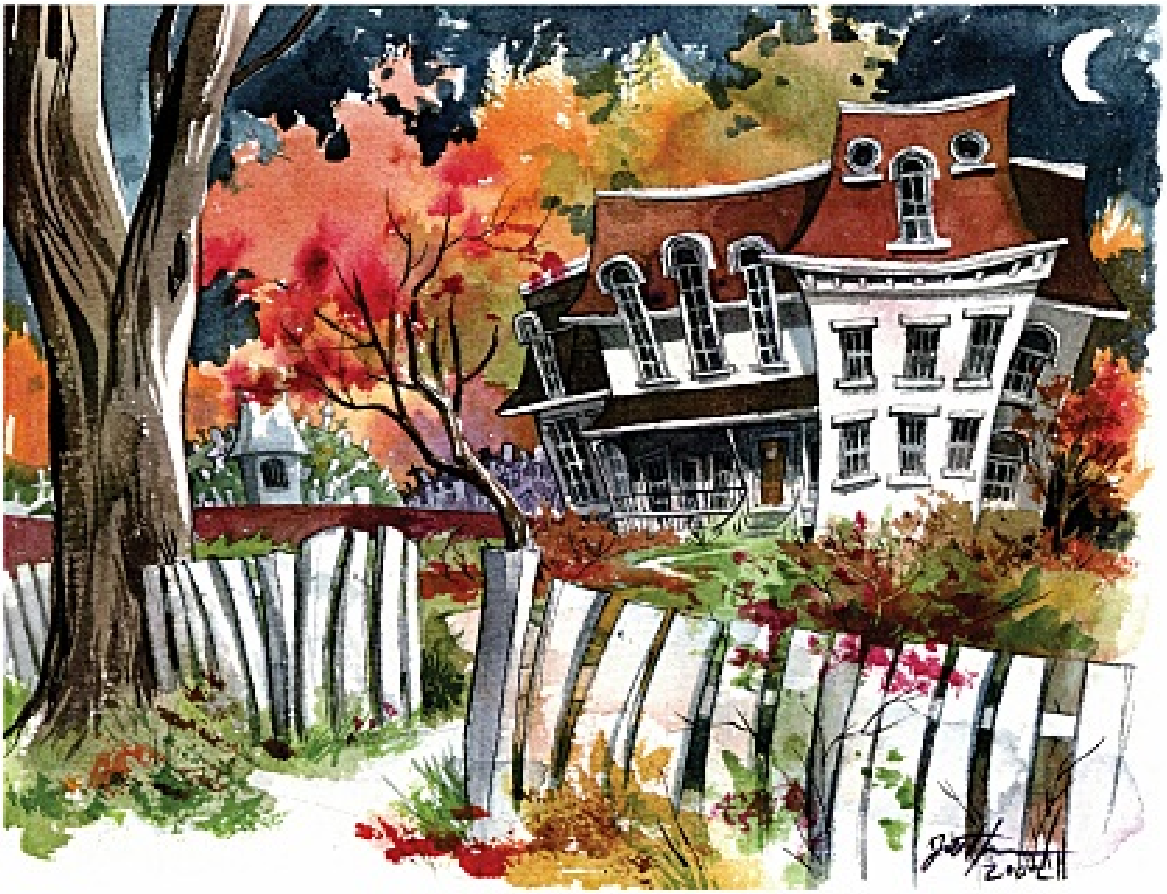




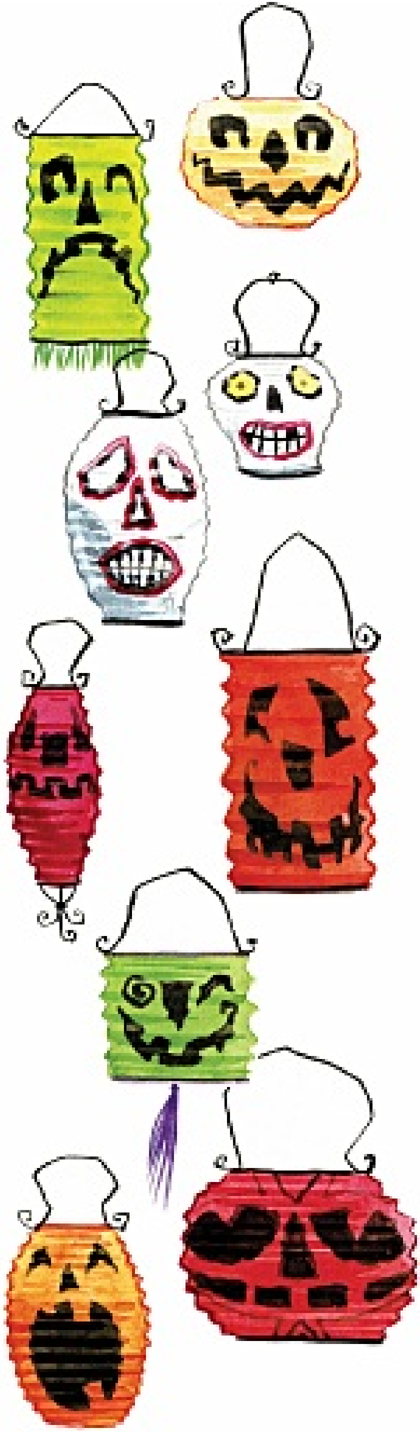
It's the vampire family! Yay! Max and Ruby form a heart-shaped embrace in an image from the set of Valentine postcards produced by Sirius Entertainment in the late 1990s. You'll also see a few of the expressions and profiles for each of the vampires, which helped the animators at Mainframe gain an understanding of their posture and freakish proportions.

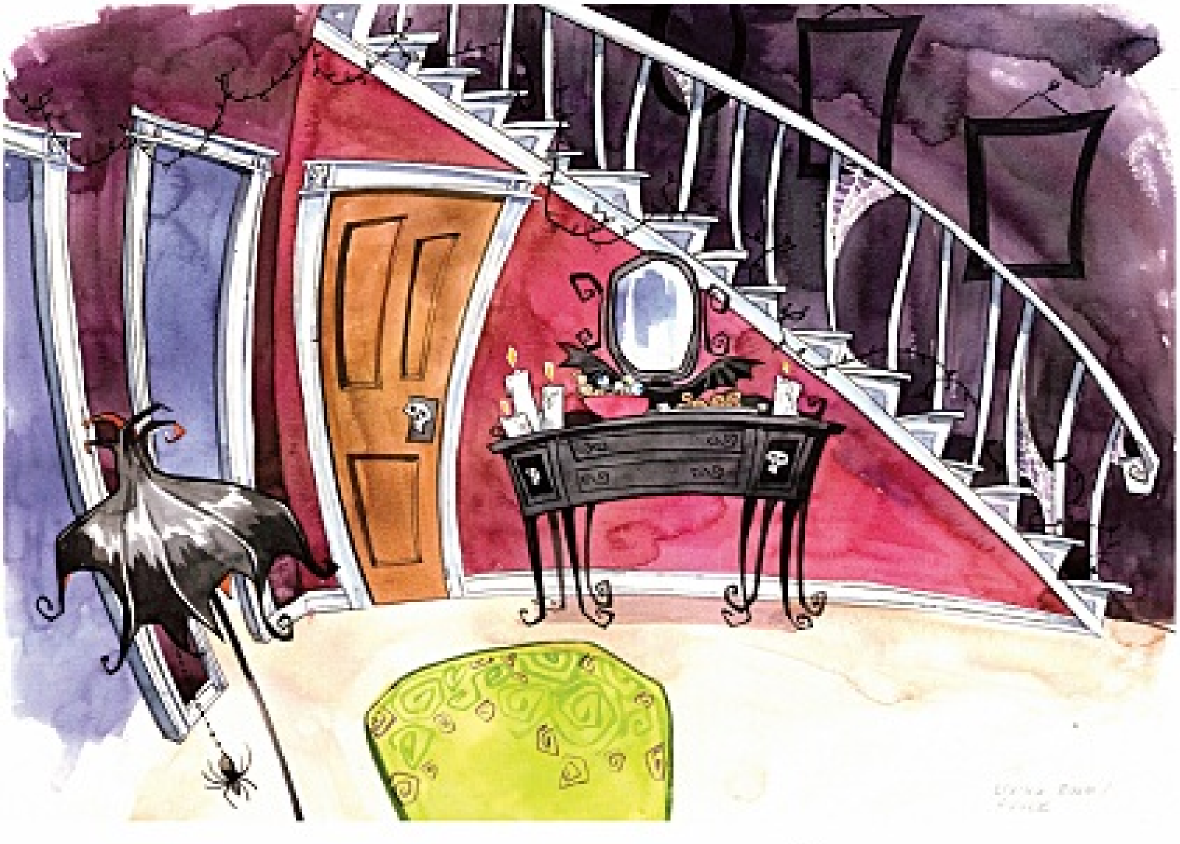

YOU DRIVE ME
YOU BEWITCH ME
I've been bitten by the LOVE BUG-
(A-BOO)

All of the Valentine postcards. I'm not sure if people bought them to collect them, frame them, or actually send them through the mail, but I hope they sent them through the mail!

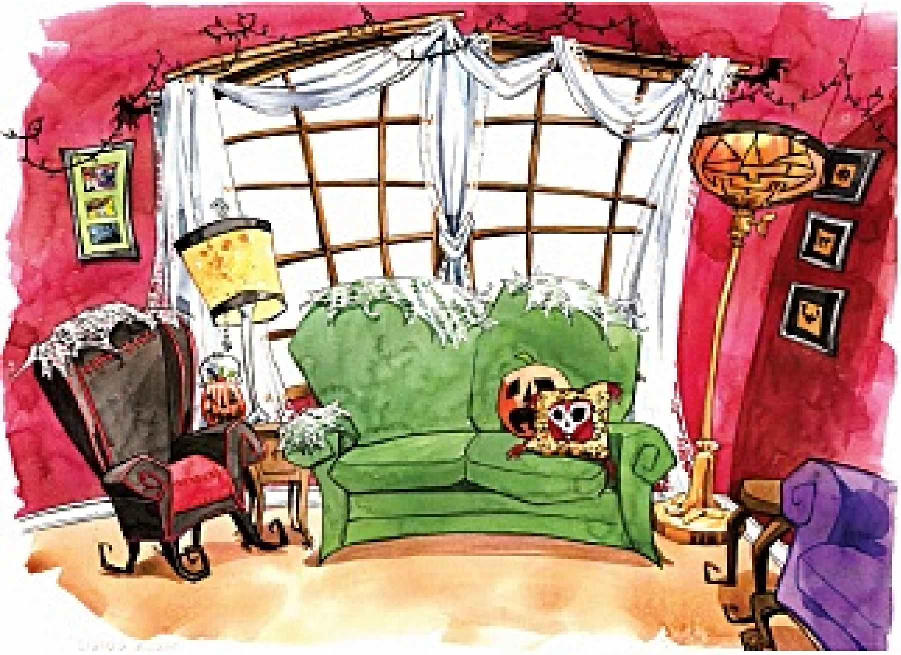


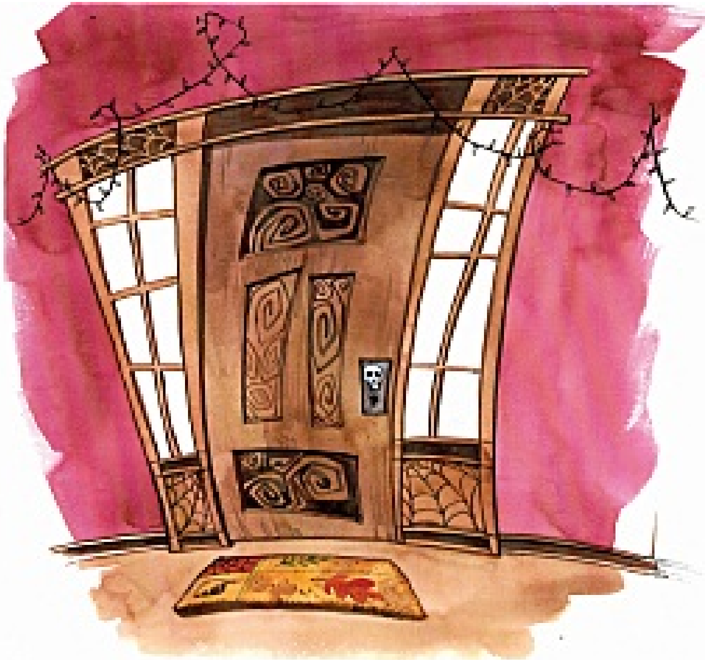
I did many paintings while working on the animated specials with Mainframe Entertainment. All were used as reference by the animators and rendererers (yes, I spelled it that way on purpose). Some were used as backgrounds in the show itself, which was pretty freakin' incredible! They used the watercolor paintings to render the 3-D framing, making the backgrounds look both three dimensional and "Jill-painted" at the same time! Amazing! (Sorry for the lack of proper computer-animation terms. Analog gal here!)



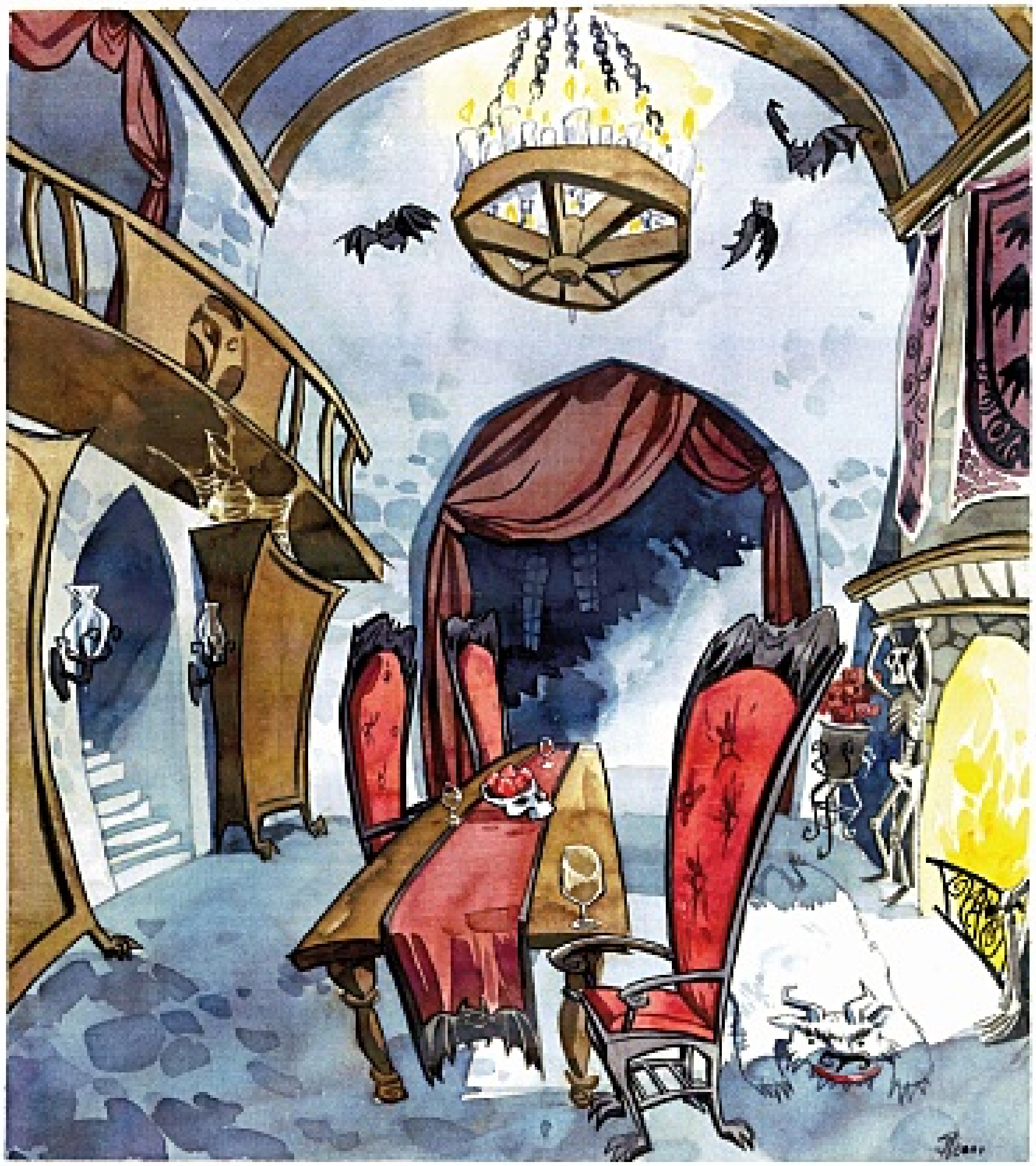


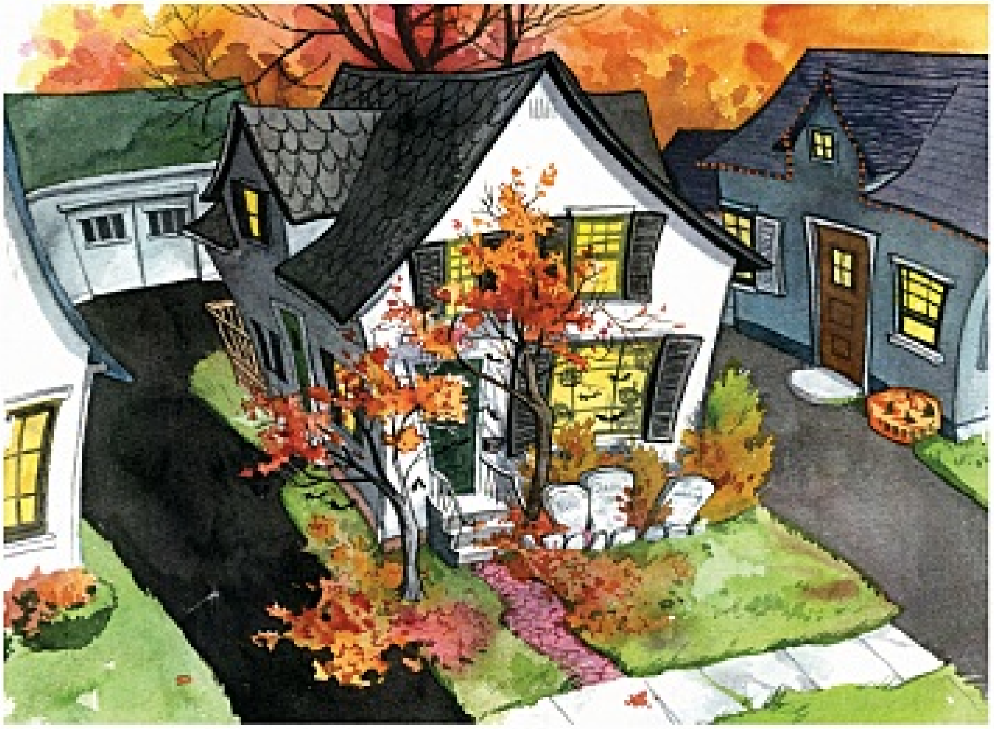
So, we've got—on the top left side—the Spook House where the kids ditch Hannah, then below, the foyer of Scary Godmother's house, and some lanterns that were used to decorate her house for the Halloween party!



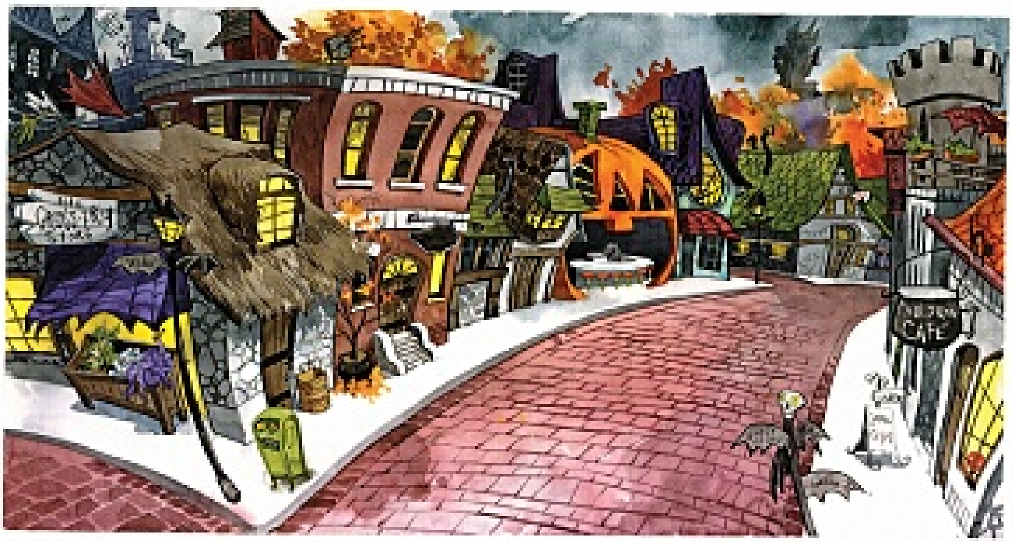


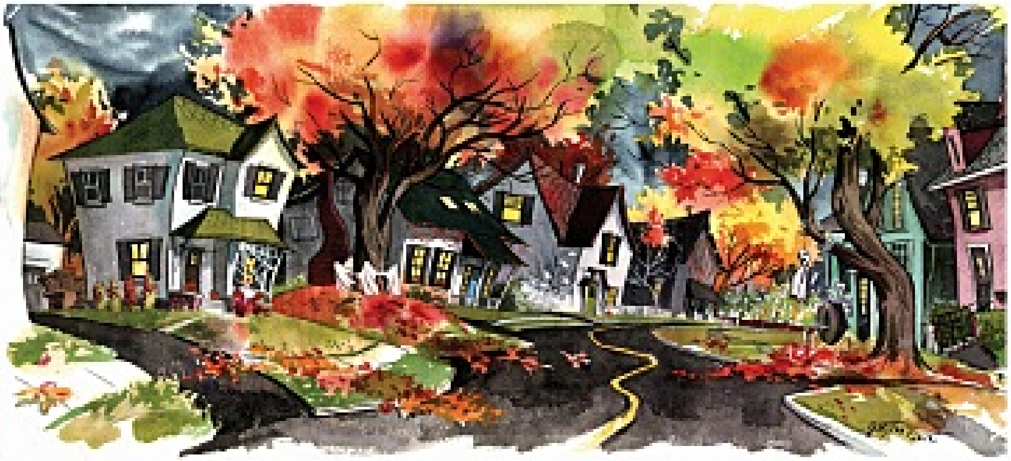
On the top left corner you'll see a view of Scary Godmother's living room, and to the right is the front door inside Scary Godmother's house. Below is a peek inside Belfrey Manor, the vampire family's castle, which we have not yet seen animated. Maybe one day! Still—nice digs, eh?

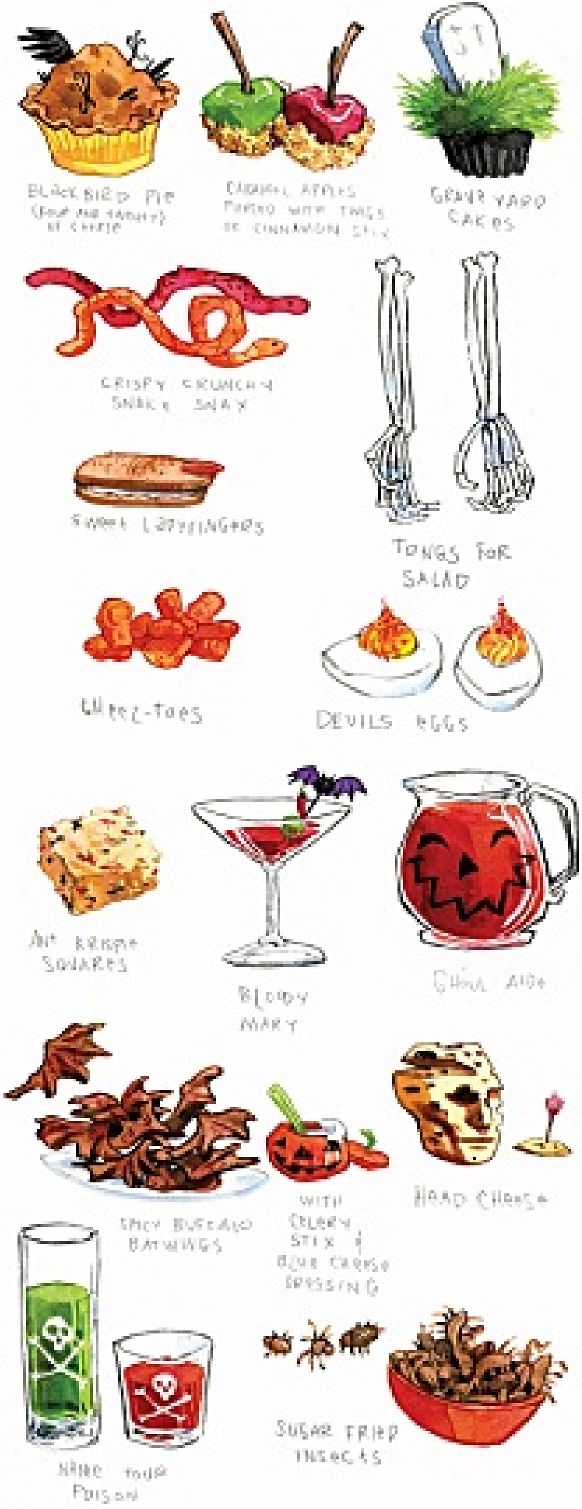




Above is the exterior of Hannah's house, based on the real Hannah's house (when she was a wee girl). Below is a shot of Hannah's neighborhood, and then the main drag on the Fright Side. You'll see the Gross-ery Store, the Comic Crypt sign, the Jack-o'-Lantern Diner, and cobblestone streets for the clip-clopping of horse-drawn carriages.

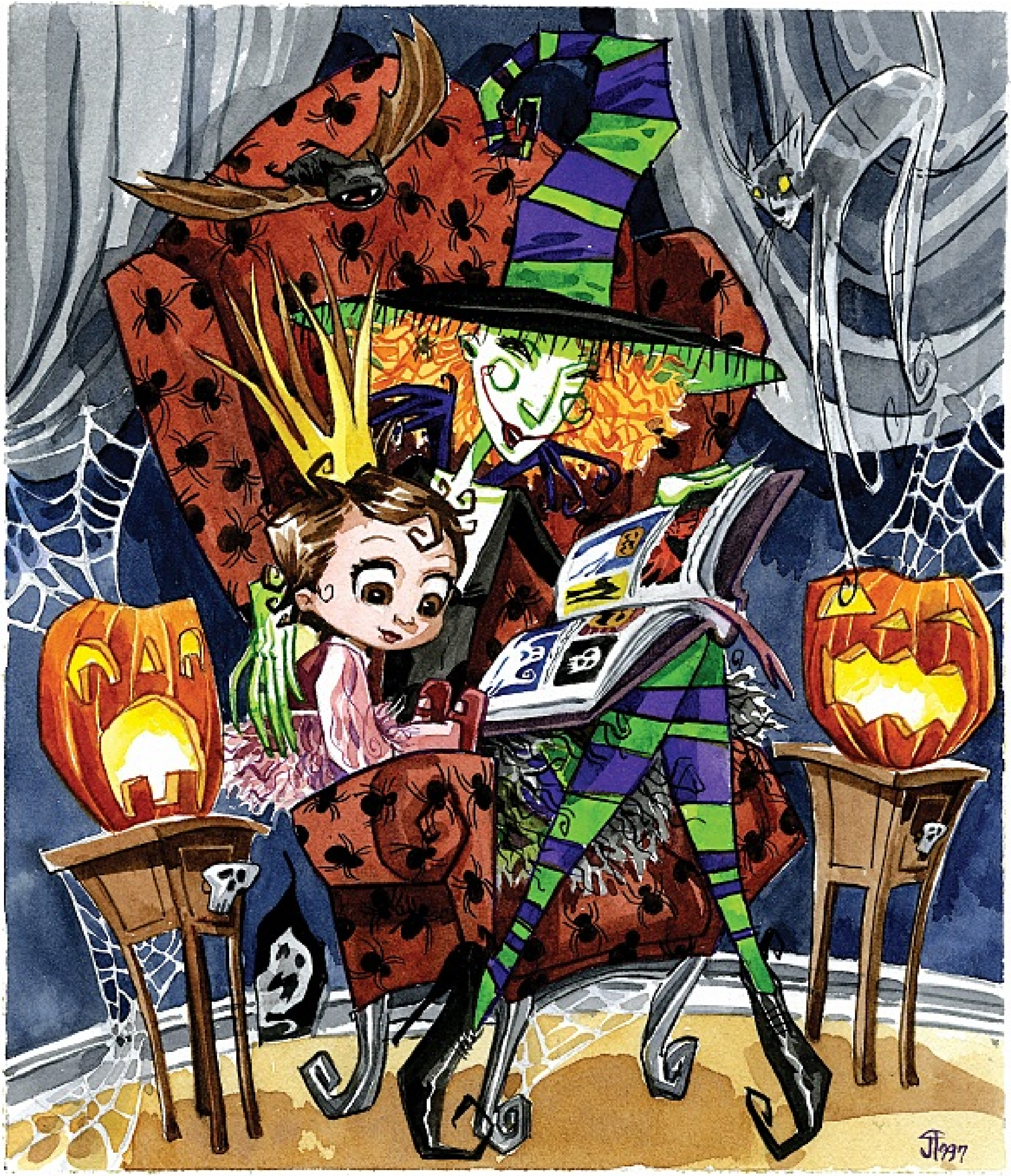

GROSS-ERY
CAFE

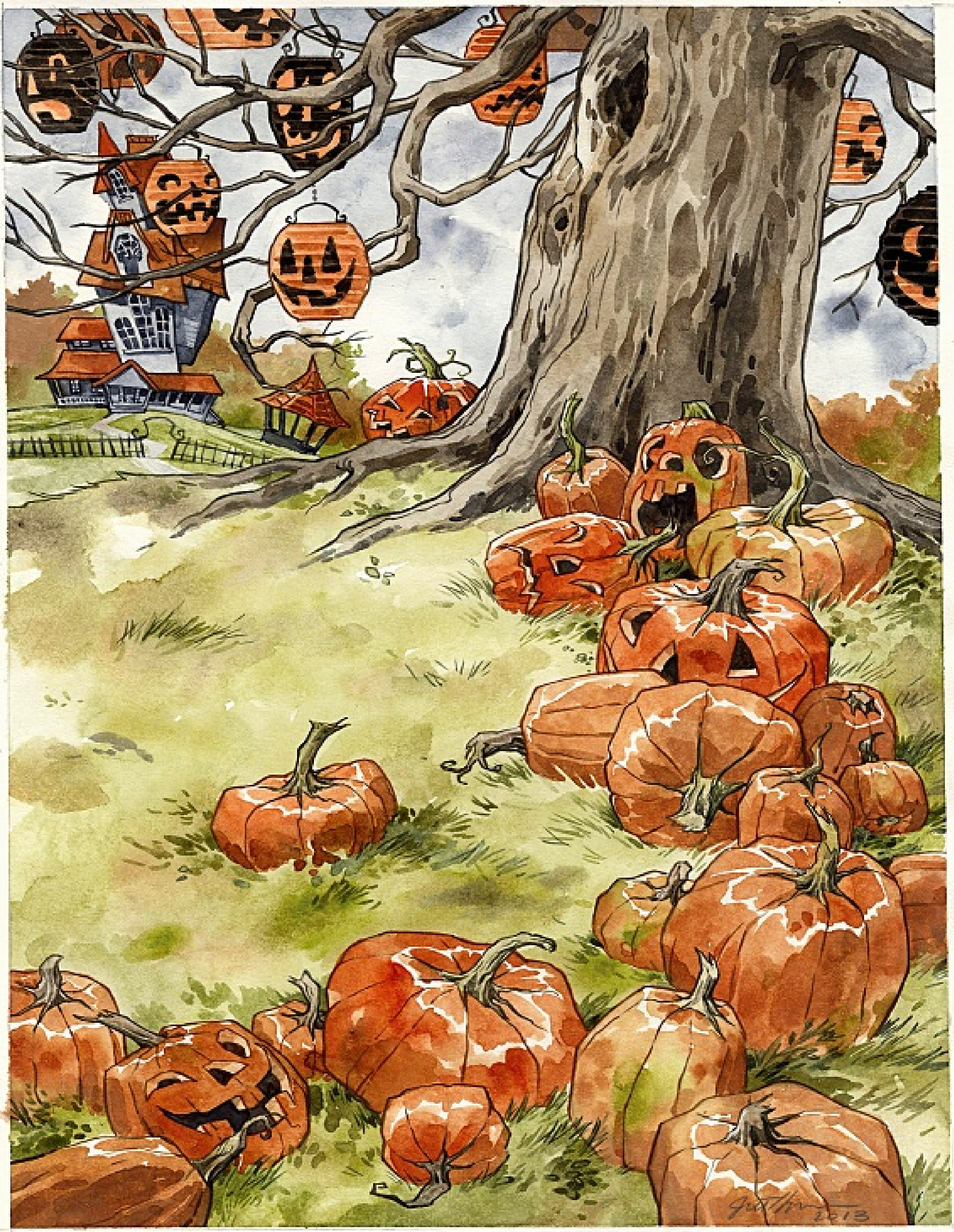



BLACKBIRD PIE
(FOUR AND TWENTY) OF COURSE
CARAMEL APPLES
TOPPED WITH TWIGS OF CINNAMON STIX
GRAVE YARD CAKES
CRISPY CRUNCHY SNACK SNAX
SWEET LADYFINGERS
TONGS FOR SALAD
WHEEL-TOES
DEVILS EGGS
RICE KRISPIE SQUARES
BLOODY MARY
GHOUL AIDE
SPICY BUFFALO BATWINGS
WITH CELERY STIX & BLUE CHEESE DRESSING
HEAD CHEESE
NAME YOUR POISON
SUGAR FRIED INSECTS

Above, we have a veritable "boo-fay" of the treats that grace Scary Godmother's party table. Wouldn't you like to be a guest at one of her soirees? I can getcha the recipes!

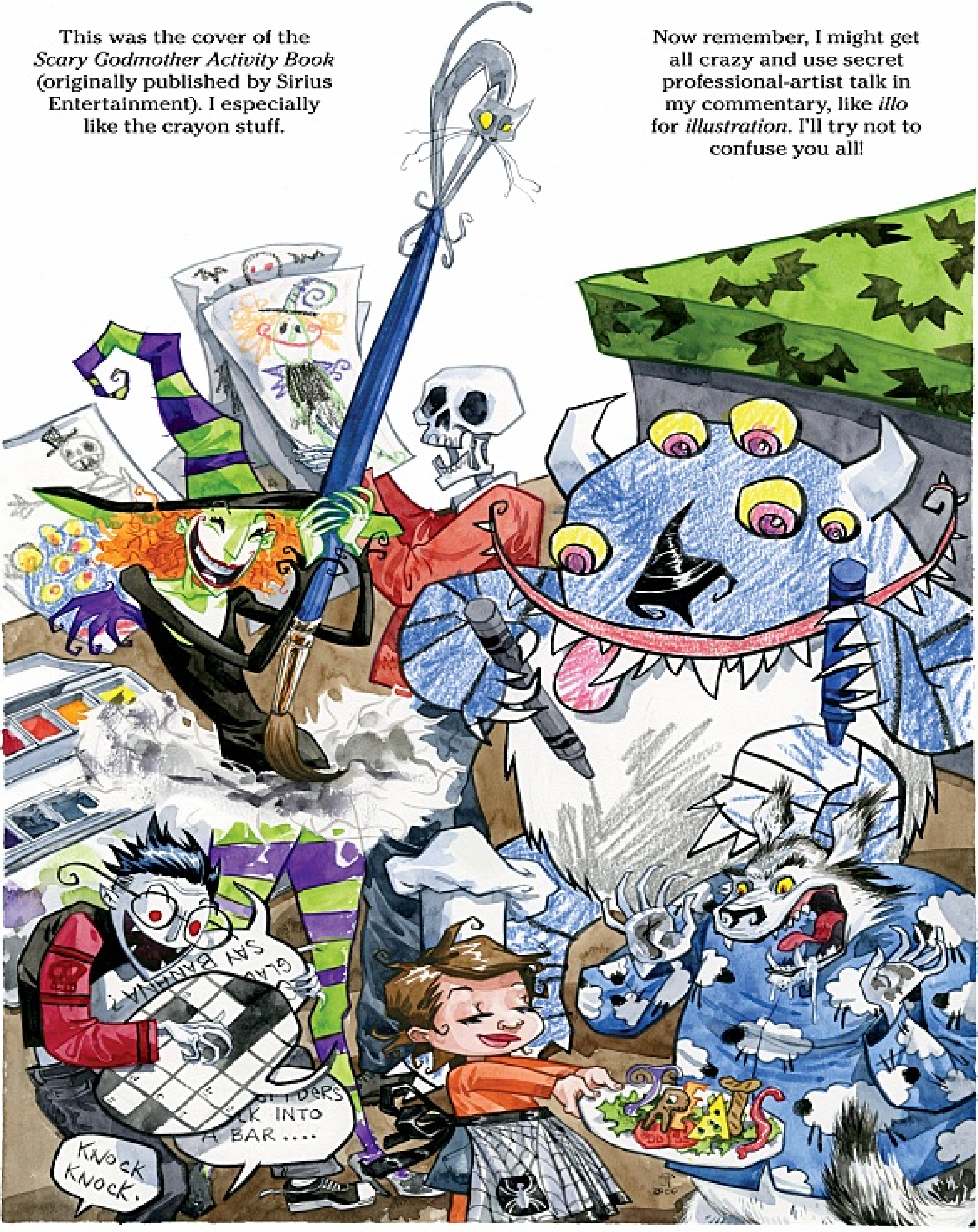
On the following page, we close this part of our sketchbook with the tipped-in bookplate Sirius did for the first *Scary Godmother* hardcover book. Ain't it sweet? C'mon, everybody, all together now . . . One, two, three—Awwww!

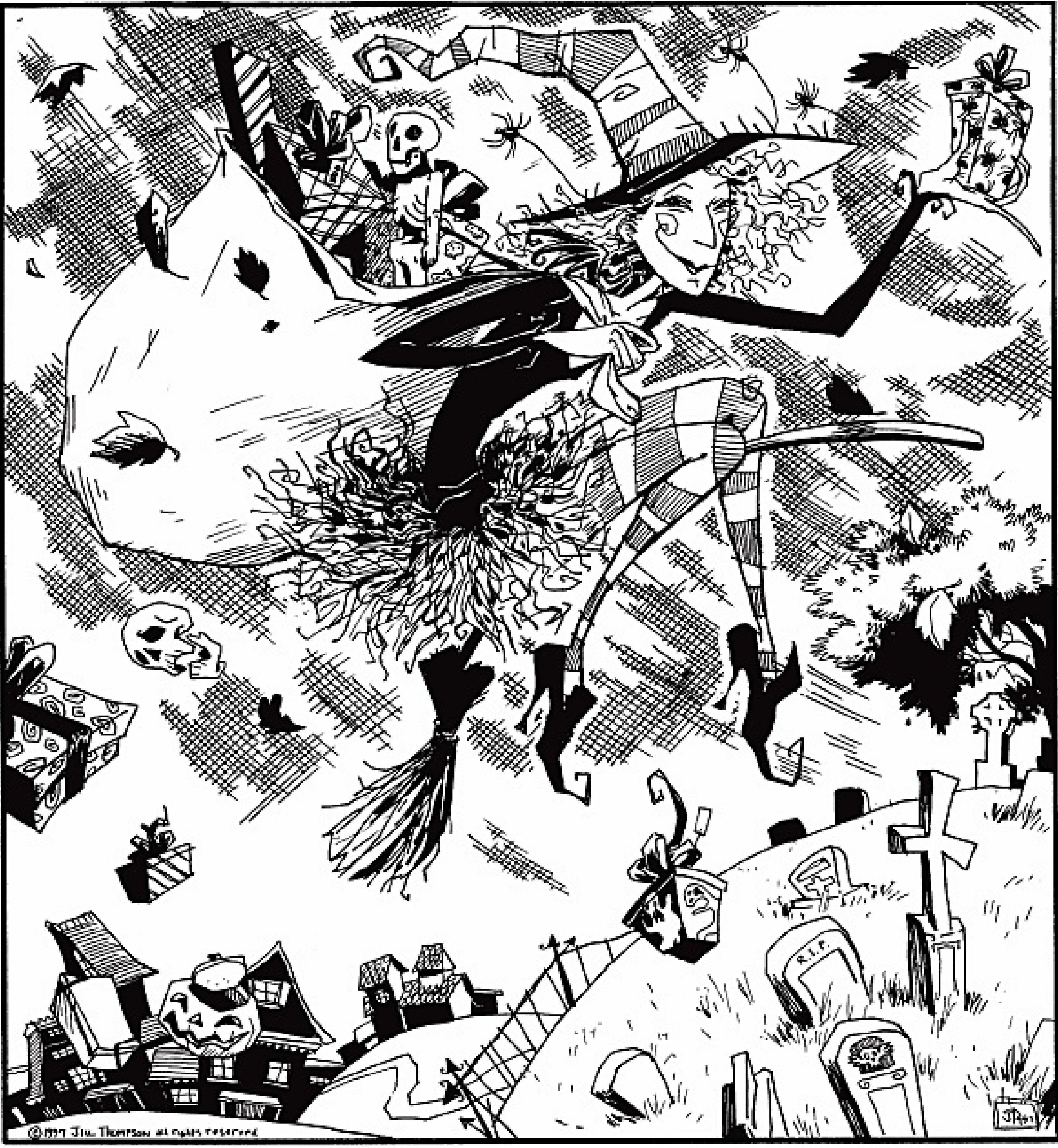

JT 97


2013

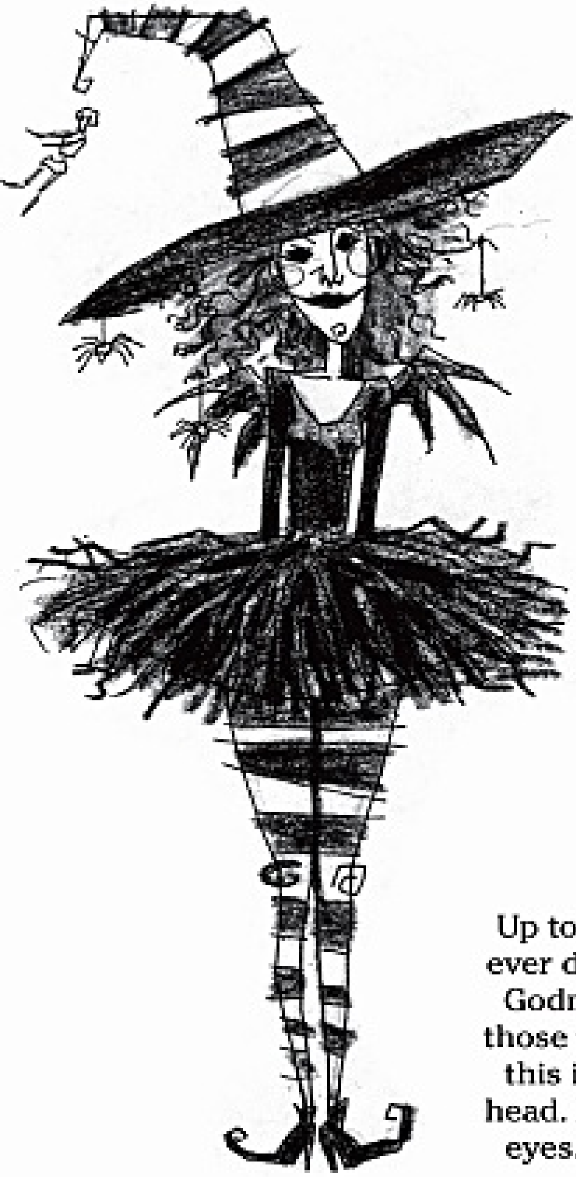
This was the cover of the *Scary Godmother Activity Book* (originally published by Sirius Entertainment). I especially like the crayon stuff.

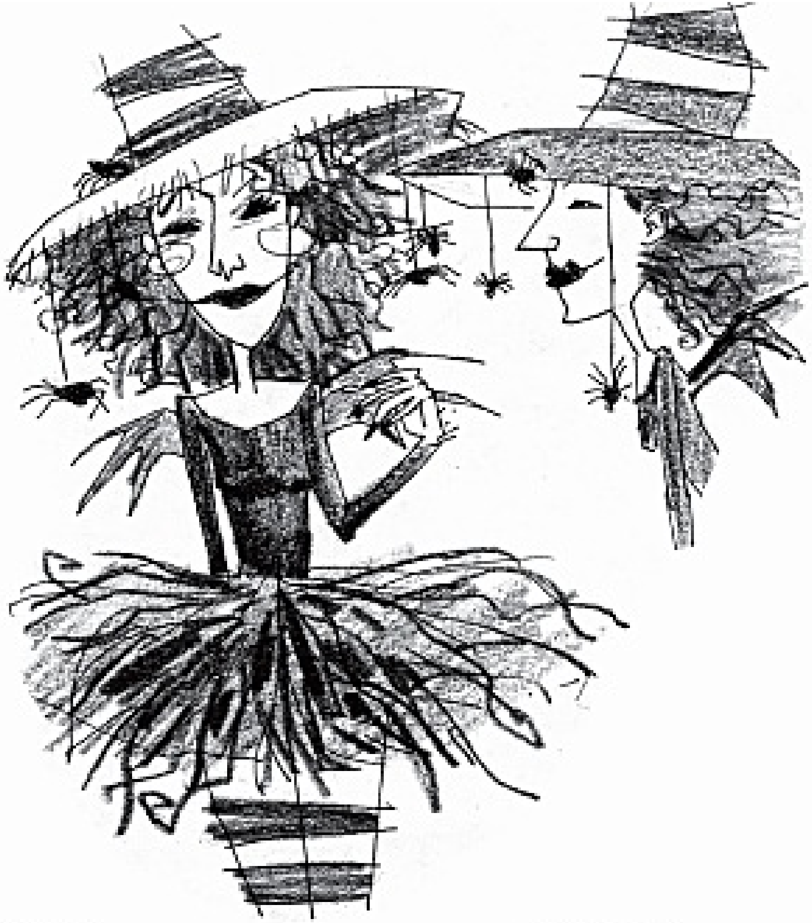
Now remember, I might get all crazy and use secret professional-artist talk in my commentary, like *illo* for *illustration*. I'll try not to confuse you all!


GLA
SAY BANANA?
DERS
CK INTO
A BAR ....
KNOCK KNOCK.
TREATS

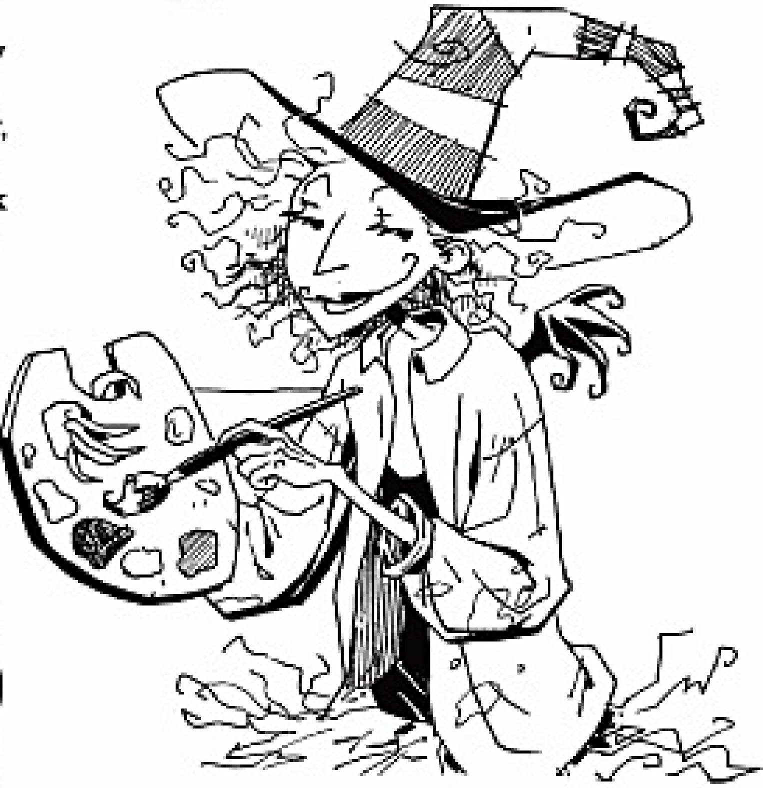

R.I.P.
©1997 Jill Thompson all rights reserved

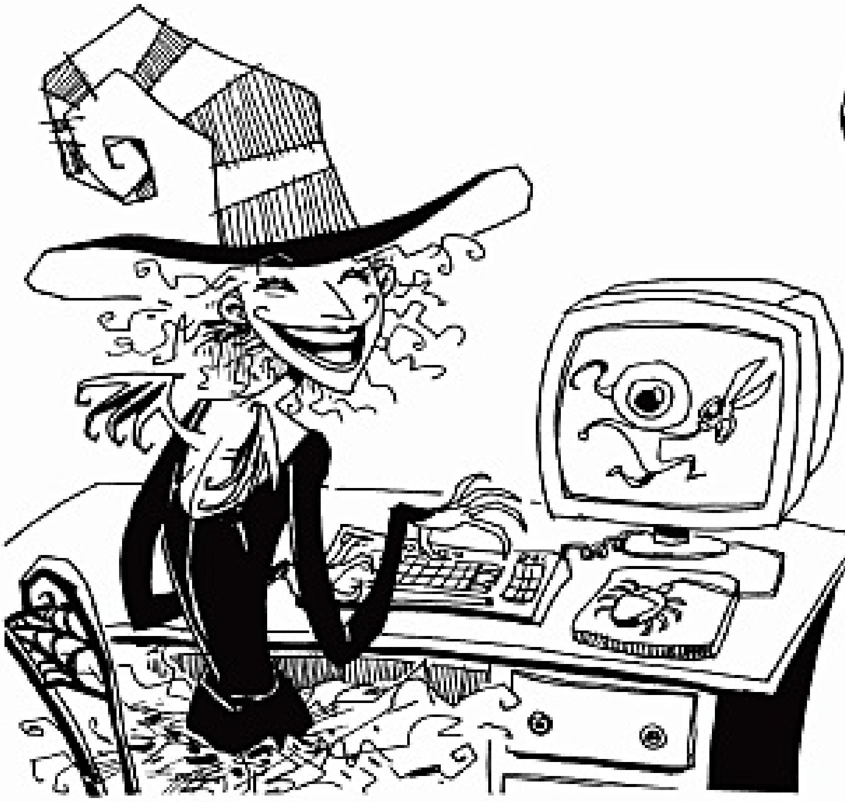
An early black-and-white print that was also used for some ads and promotions, I believe. I really was just getting comfortable with inking. I love the background and the tombstones!





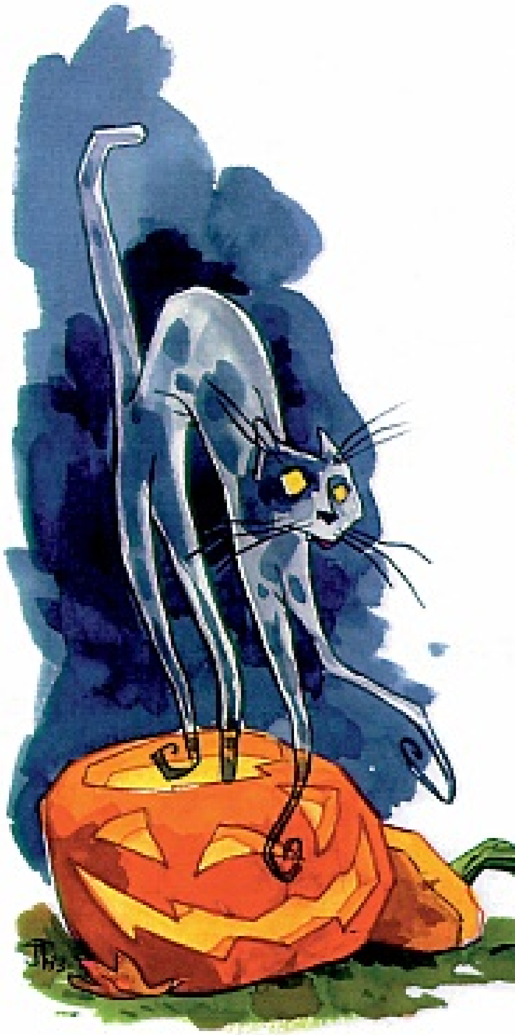
Up top we have the first-ever drawing of the Scary Godmother. After I said those two words together, this is what I saw in my head. Note the solid black eyes. Very Brian Froud! Spooky!

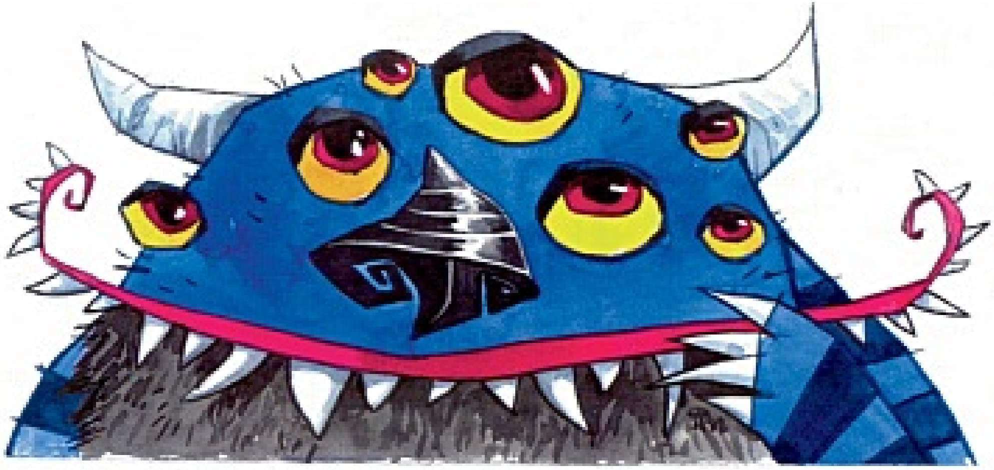




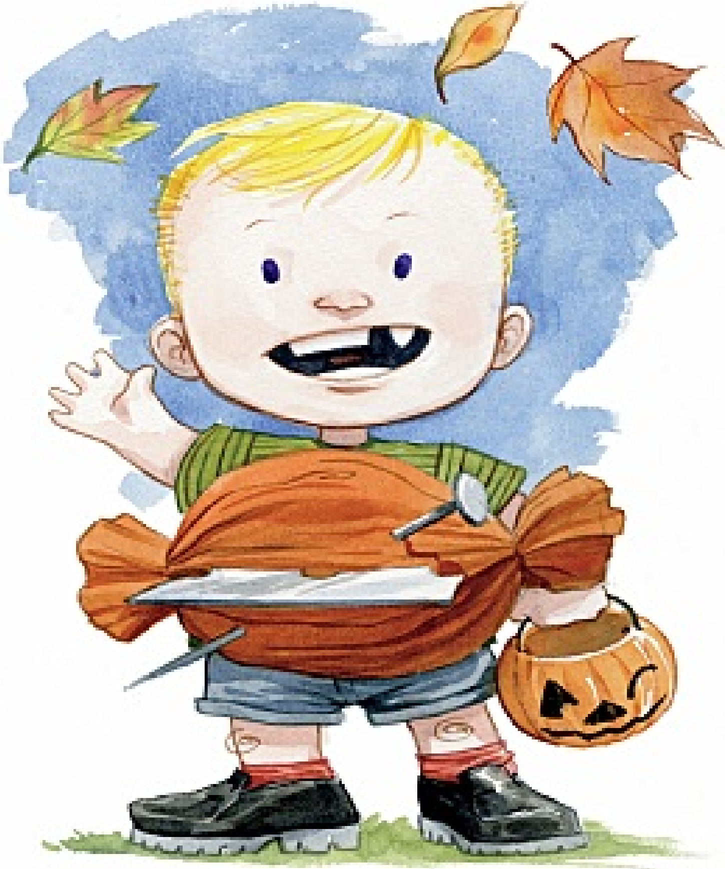
ABOVE: The painty-paintbrush illo? Not sure where that was used! Ha!

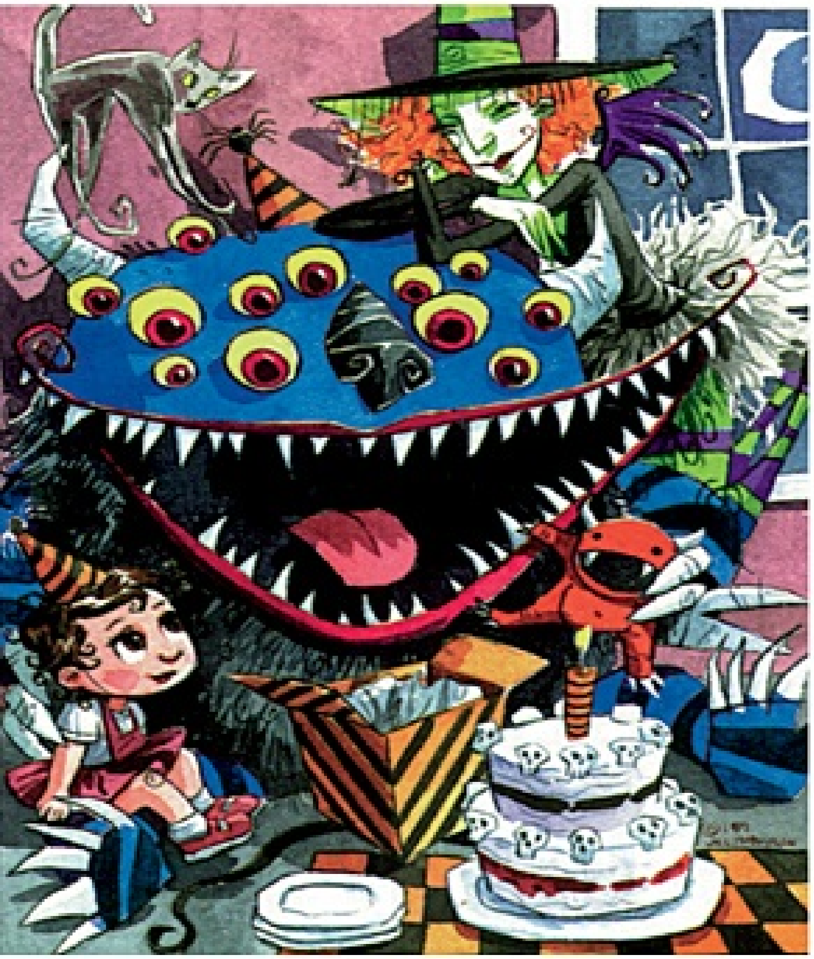
LEFT: But this computery one was when I was part of the Lurid.com website. Fine folks. Check them out for all manner of art and video!



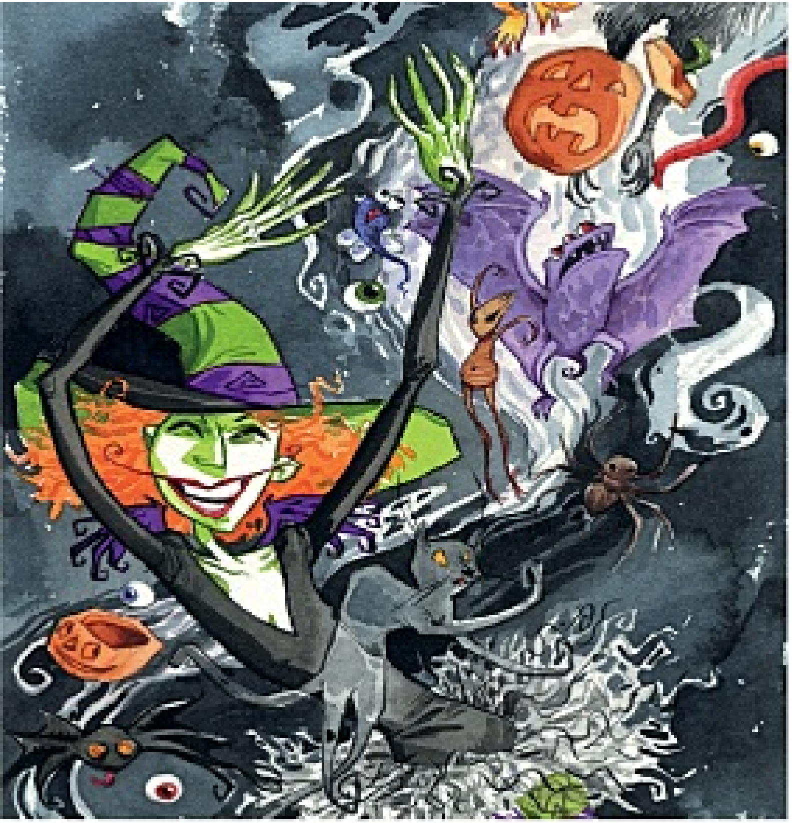


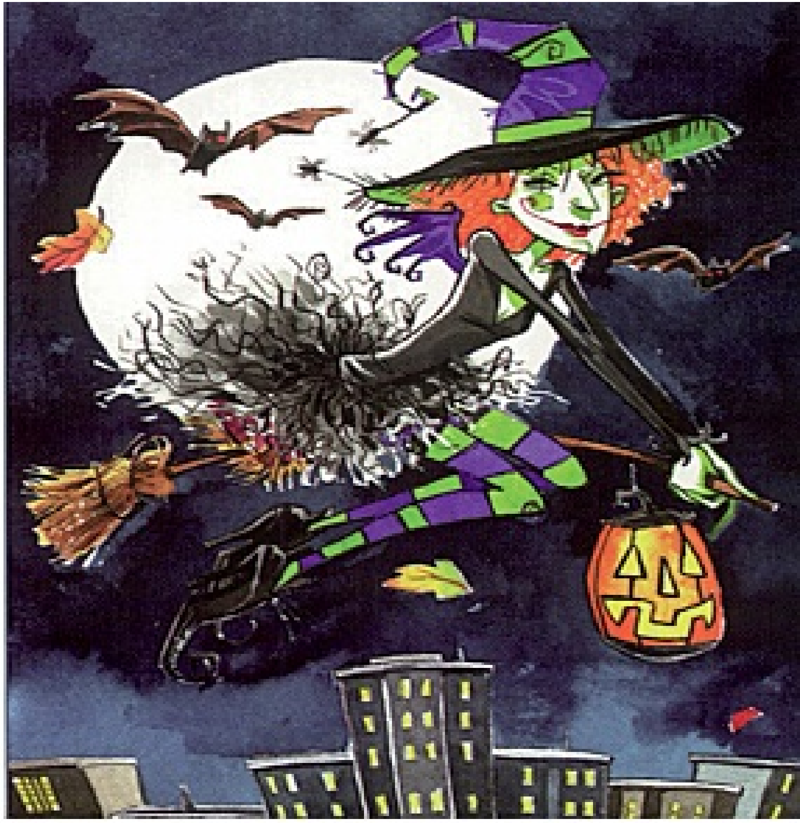
The Boozle (left) and Bug-A-Boo (above) were used on an illustrated notepad. Bottom left features one of the illos for a greeting-card set we produced.





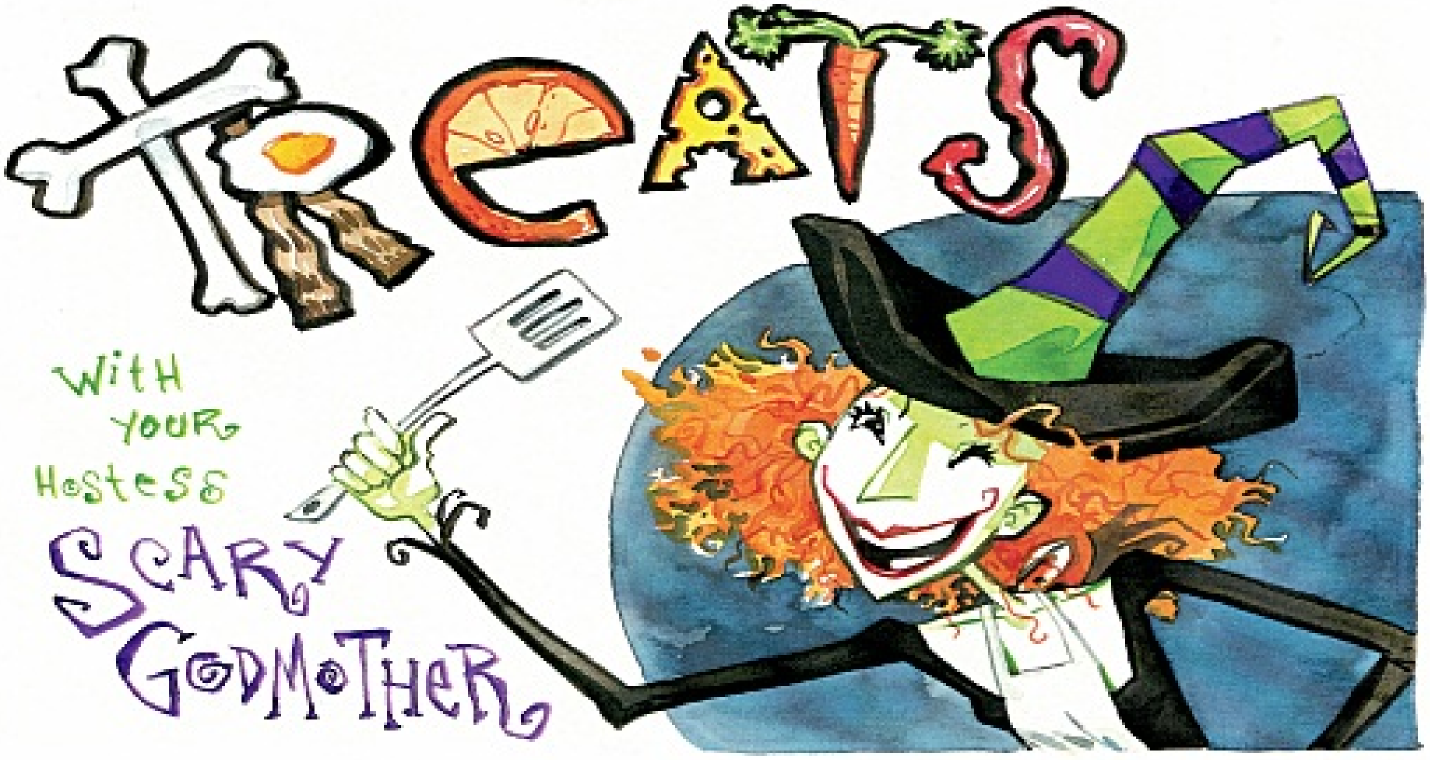
ABOVE: This illo of Daryl shows how I wanted his costume to be originally. It was a real costume my real friend Daryl wore one year for Halloween. I totally got the black humor and satire of it, but I was talked out of it by most everyone else. They thought it would take focus away from the story if you had to keep 'splaining to kids what that whole deal was all about. But I grew up in the age of "x-ray your candy" and "trick-or-treat is banned in my hometown" . . . So to me it was nostalgic in a twisted kind of way.





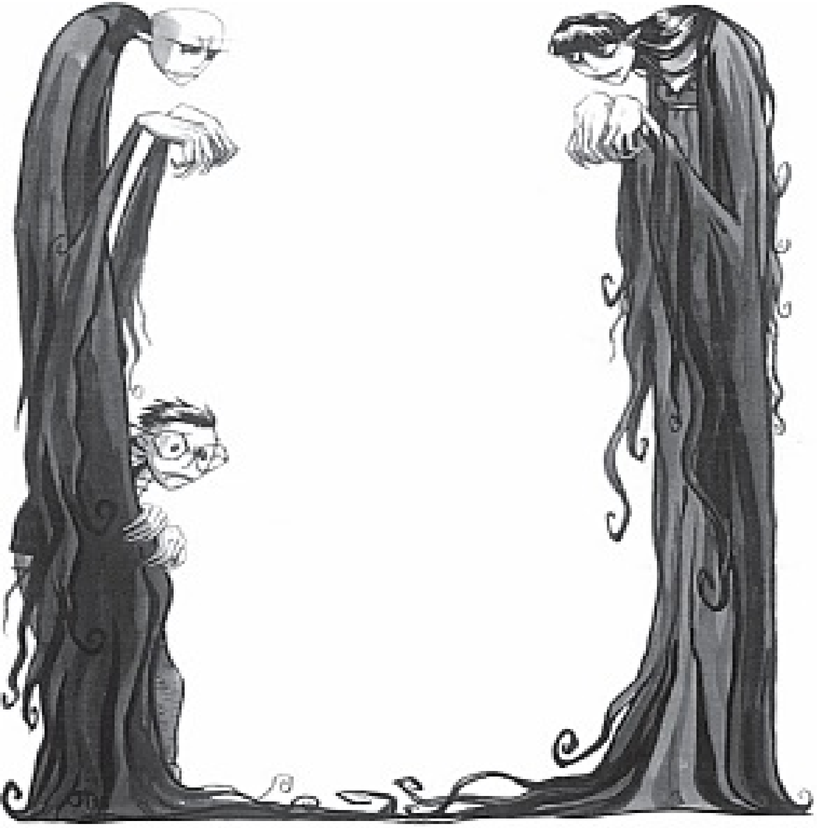
ABOVE: Postcard and greeting-card illustrations. I'm glad I ditched that "smile so big that it curls off her face" effect . . . It works sometimes, but not on the whole.

BELOW: This "Treats" illo was created to be used as flash animation for the "Treats" segment in the *Scary Godmother: Halloween Spooktakular* cartoon made by Mainframe Entertainment. Catch it on Cartoon Network or buy it on DVD. There are illos of crackers, peanut butter, and a knife that go along with it, that are featured in the *Scary Godmother* hardcover collection of children's stories . . .



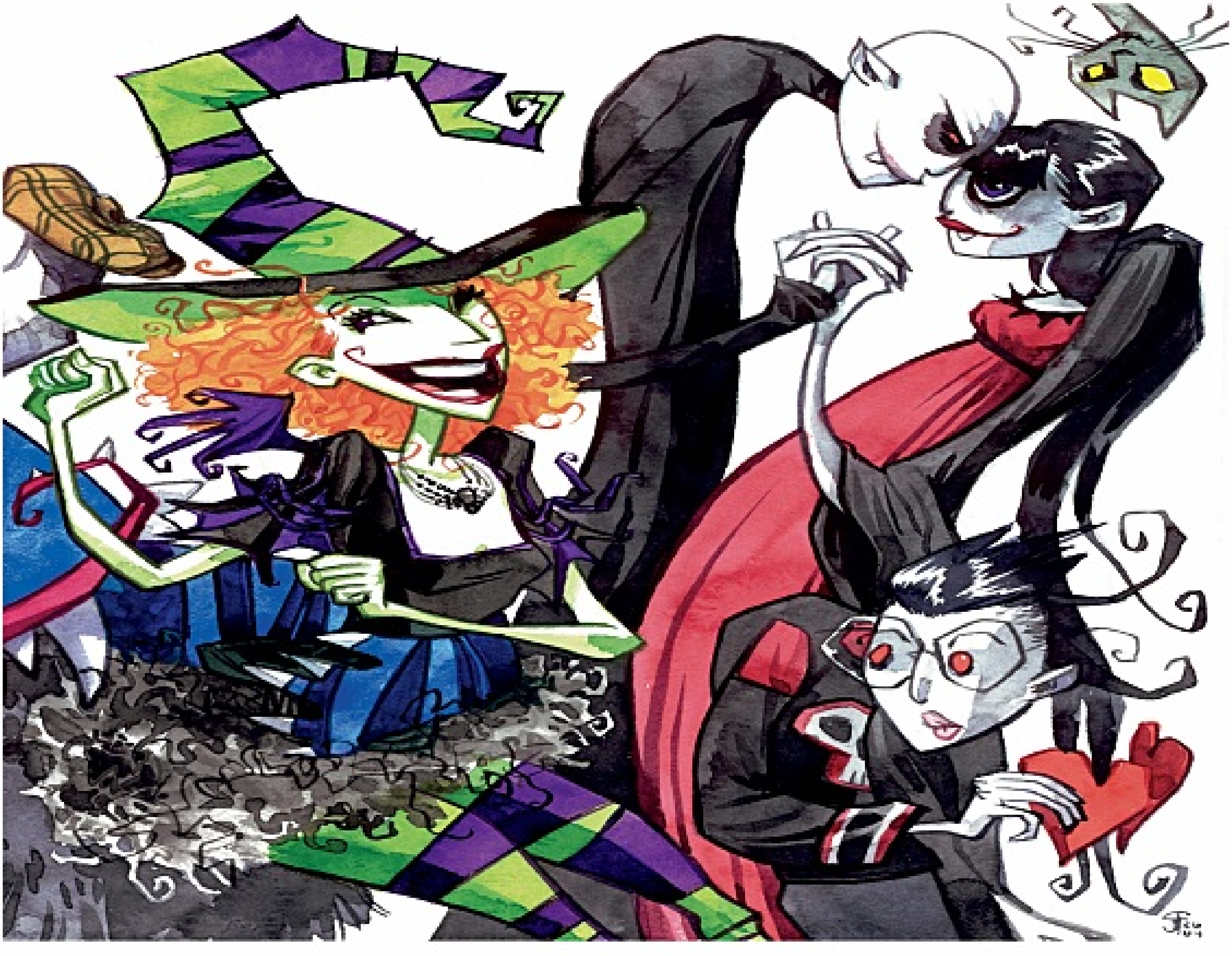
FOLLOWING PAGES: The original cover to the Valentine's Day–themed *Scary Godmother: Bloody Valentine Special*. It was the first full-length *Scary Godmother* comic-book story.

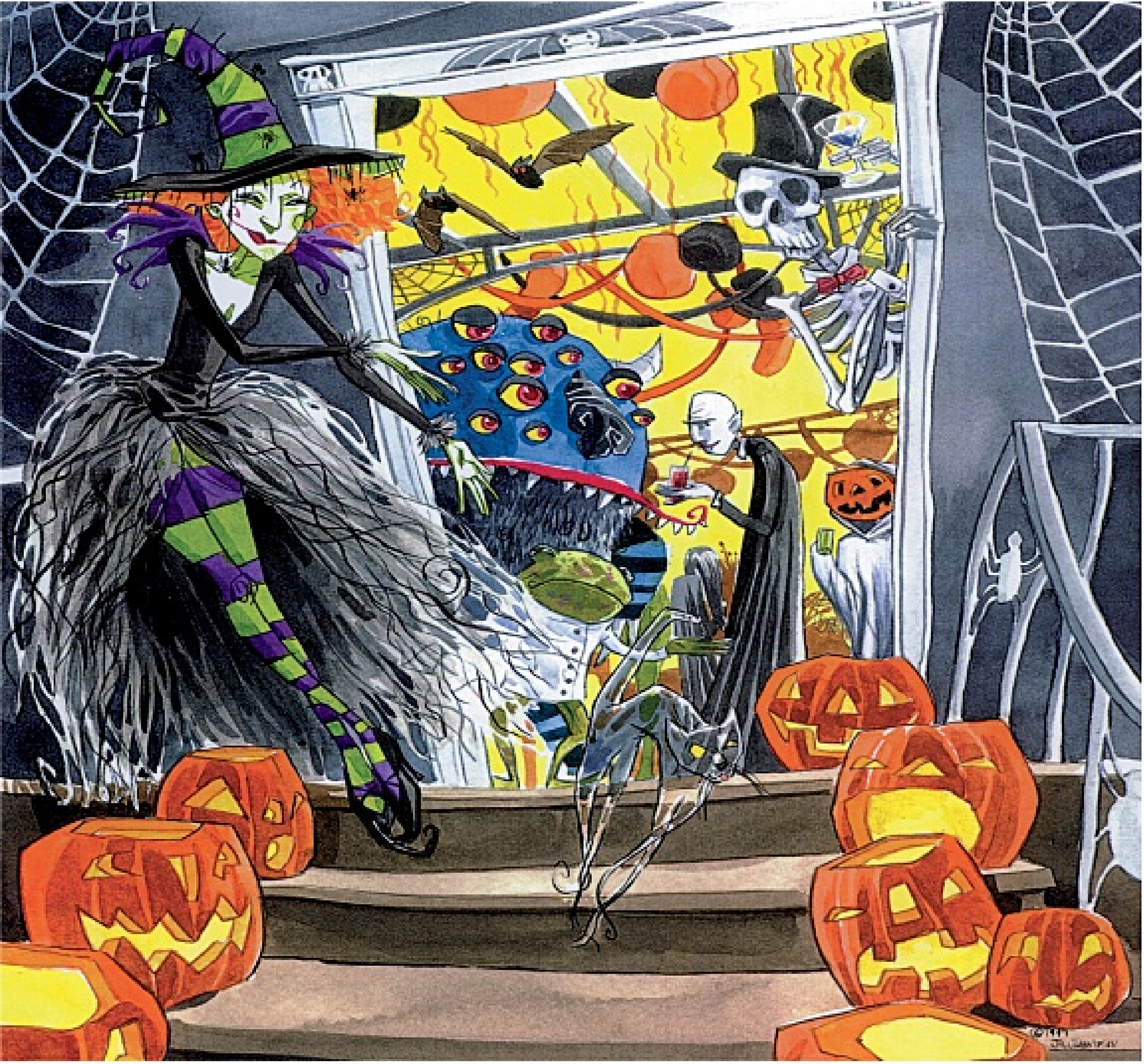
THOMPSON
1967
1763
PETTIBONE

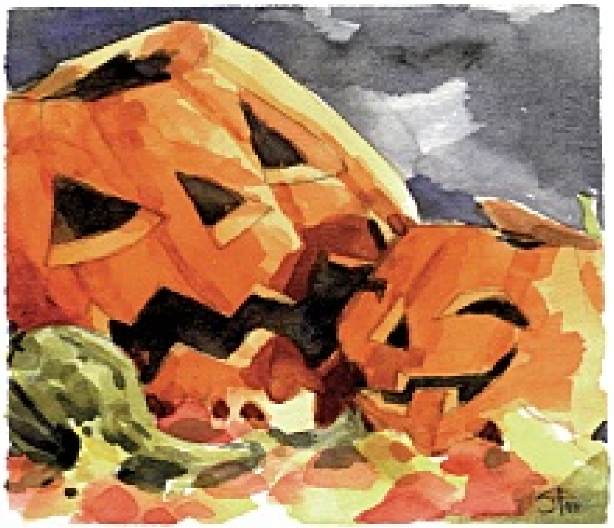


LEFT: The vampire family graces this page from the writing-paper notepad produced by Sirius Entertainment. There were four illustrations in all, repeated throughout the pad.

BELOW: This was part of a wraparound cover for *Spooktakular Stories* from Sirius.





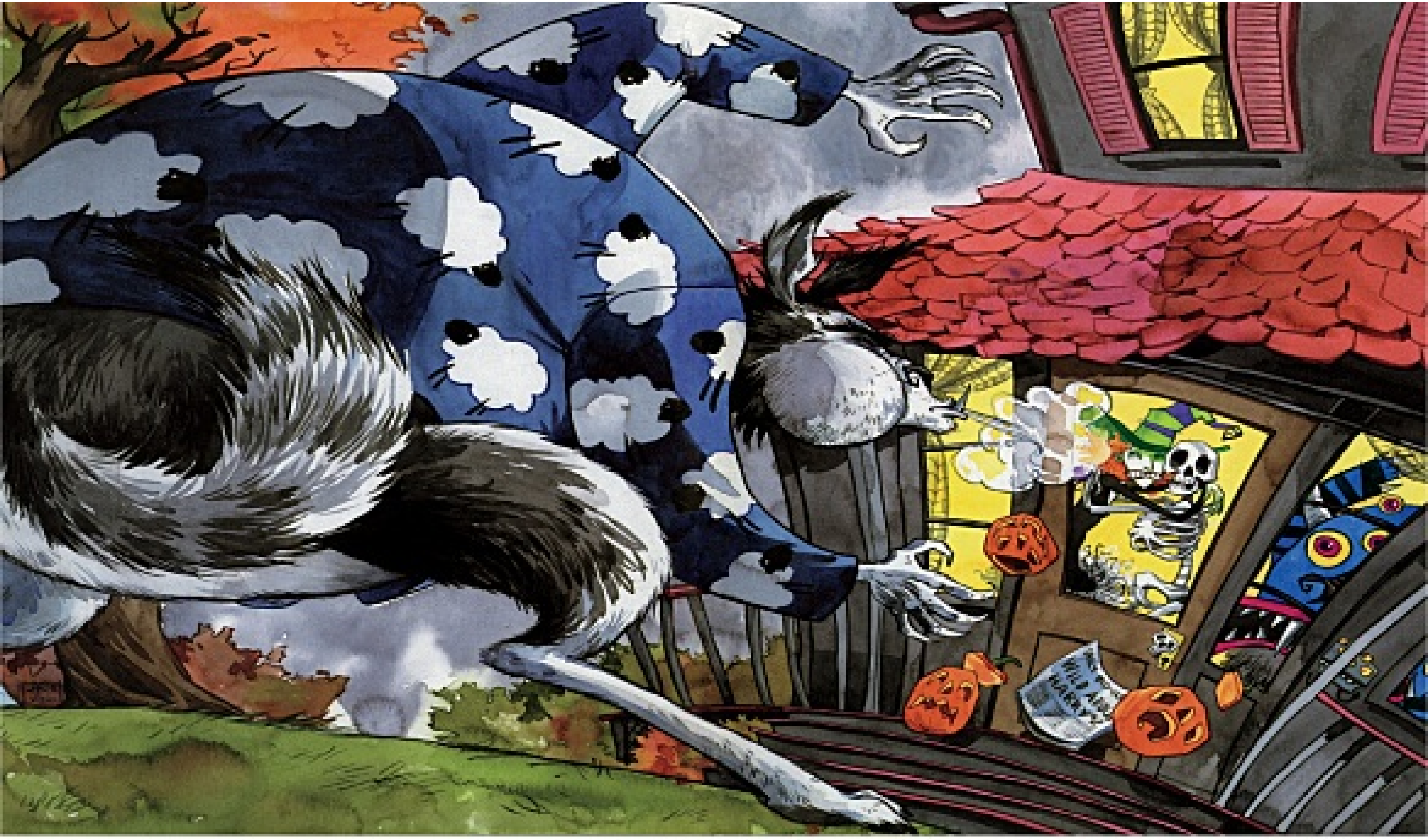


ABOVE: The cover to *Scary Godmother and Friends*, the ashcan edition that premiered the characters at the San Diego Comic-Con before the actual book came out later that year—1997, I believe.

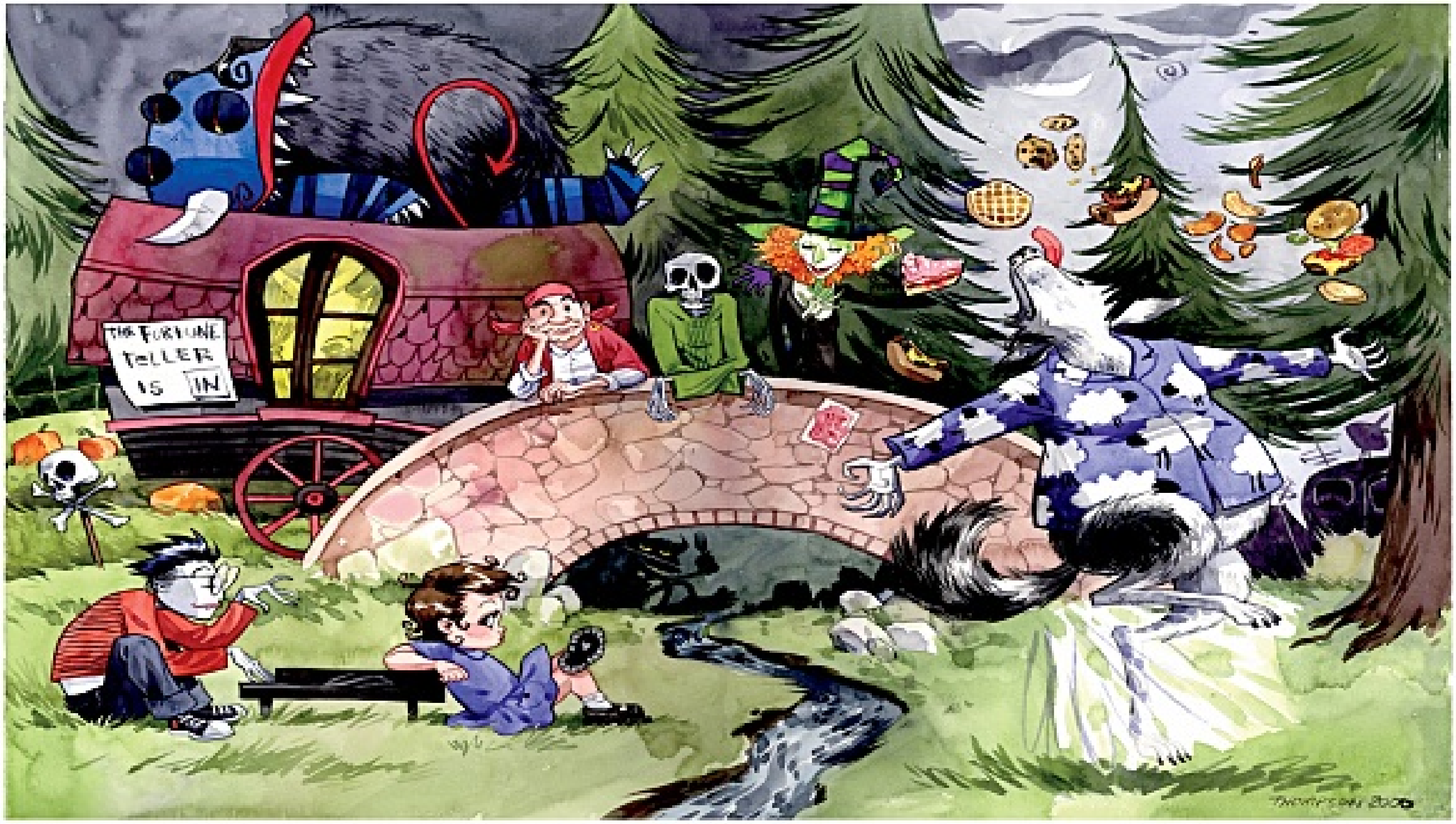
RIGHT: This watercolor study of jack-o'-lanterns was used in the original printing of *Scary Godmother.*

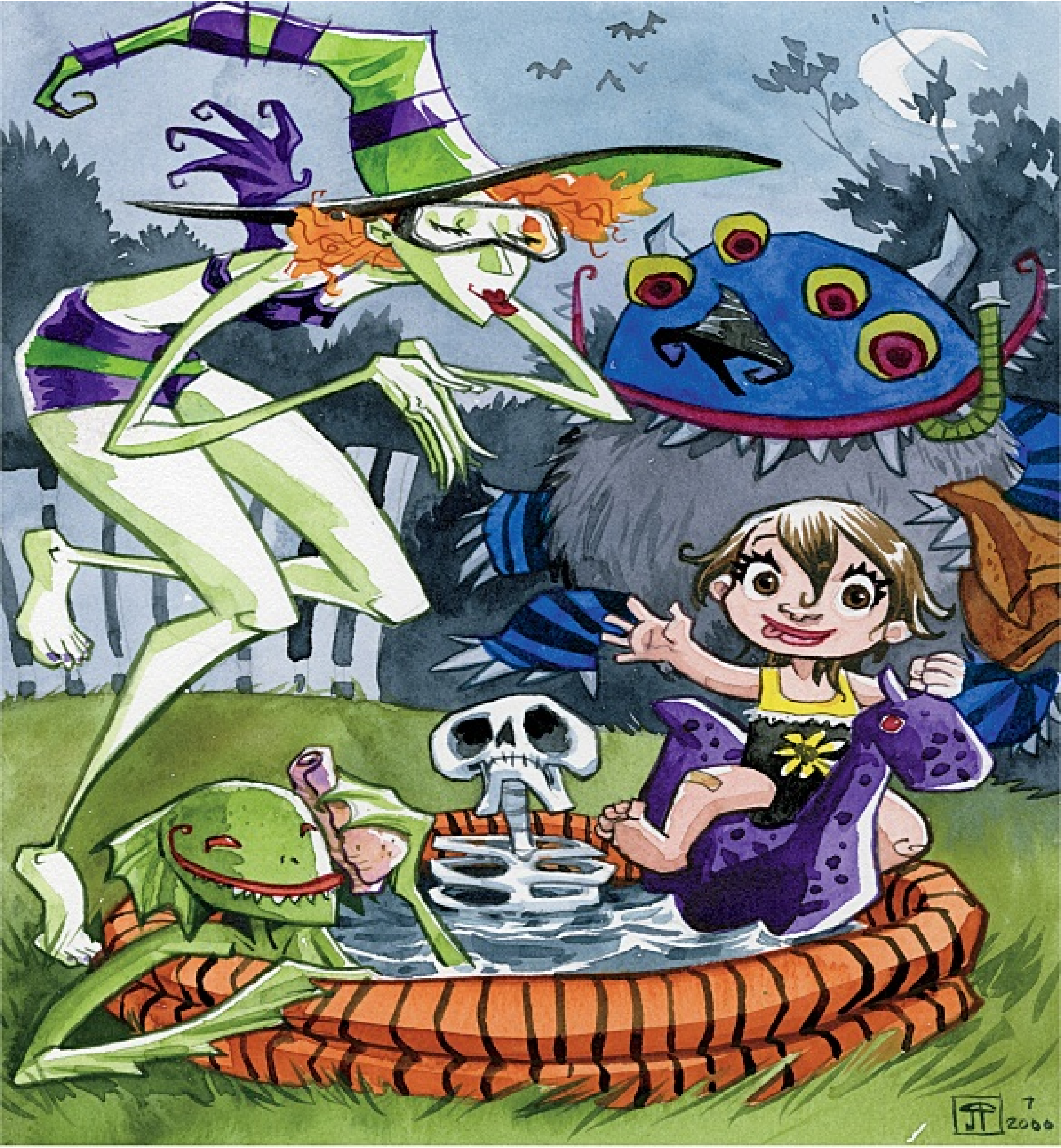
FOLLOWING PAGES: The cover to issue #1 of the *Wild about Harry* miniseries.

SPECIAL SIX
ROOMMATE WANTED
WILD ABOUT HARRY



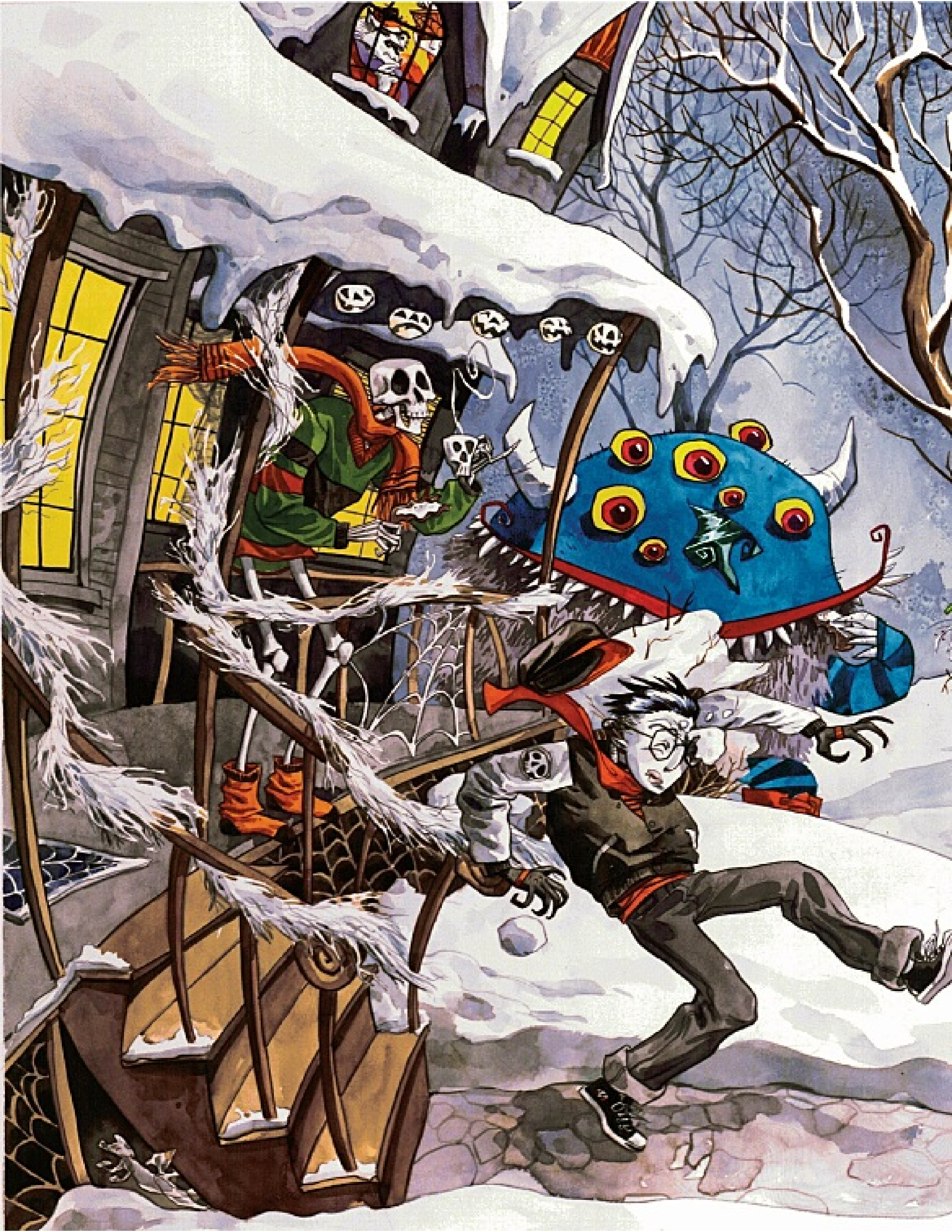
The covers to issues #2 and #3 of the *Wild about Harry* miniseries. Issue #3 (below) is an obvious homage to *Peanuts* by Charles M. Schulz, the work that inspired me at a young age to become a cartoonist.

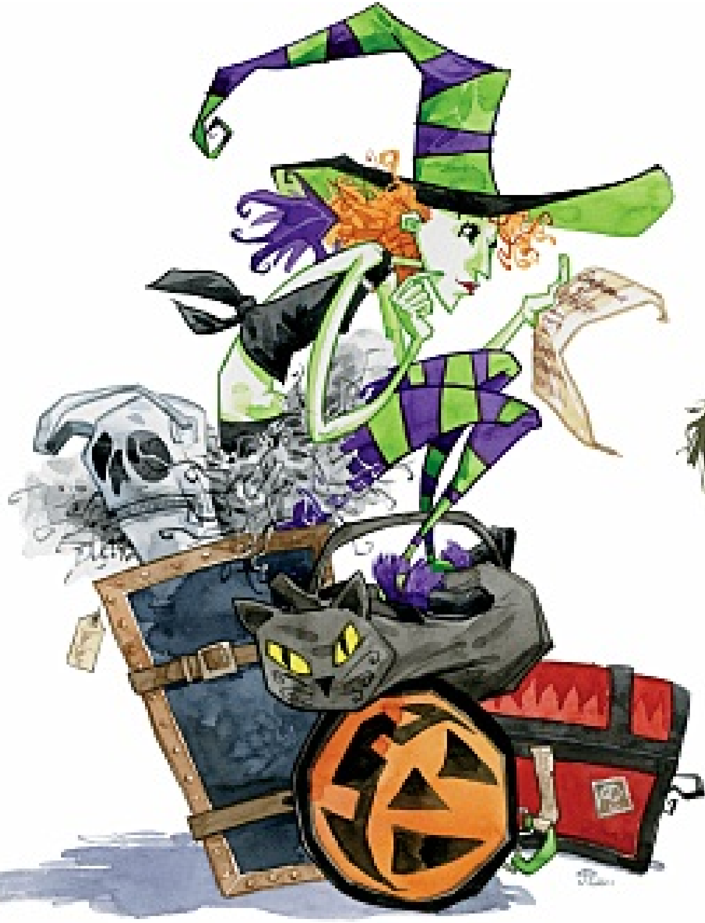

THE FORTUNE TELLER IS IN
THOMPSON 2006

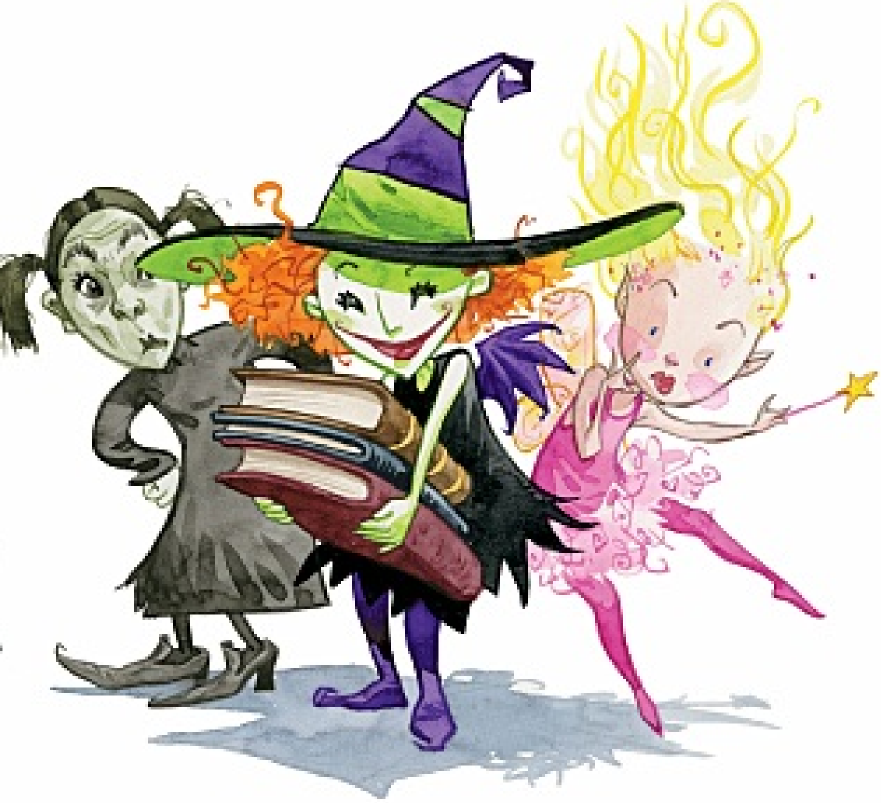


ABOVE: A summery art print I made as an exclusive for selling at conventions.
I think I still have some of these.

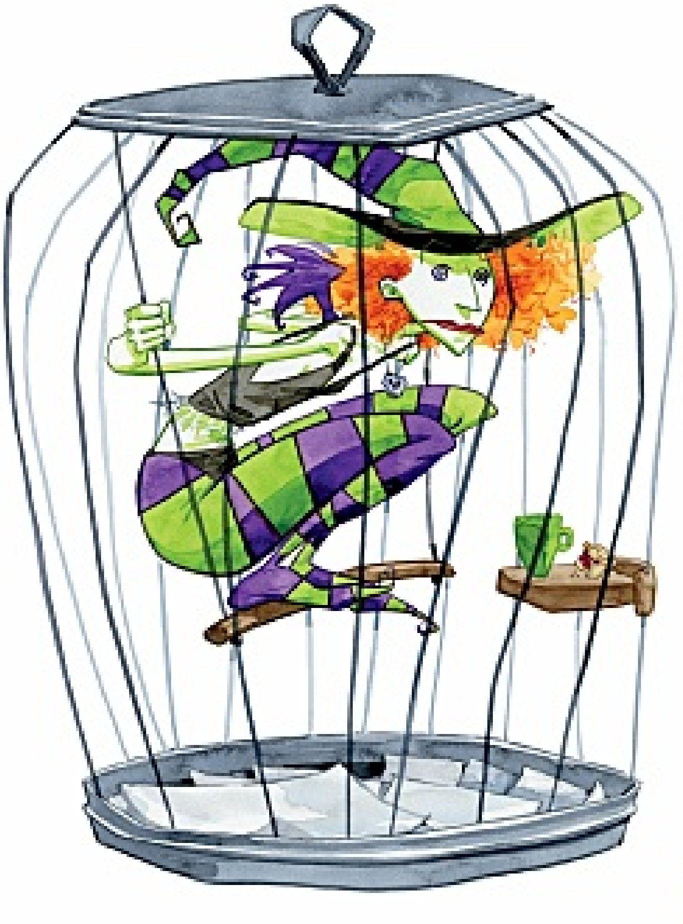
FOLLOWING PAGES: The cover to the *Scary Godmother: Holiday Spooktakular* comic. Mainframe Entertainment used the same title for the first animated special. This winter- and holiday-themed story was the second full-length comic I created with my spooky gang.

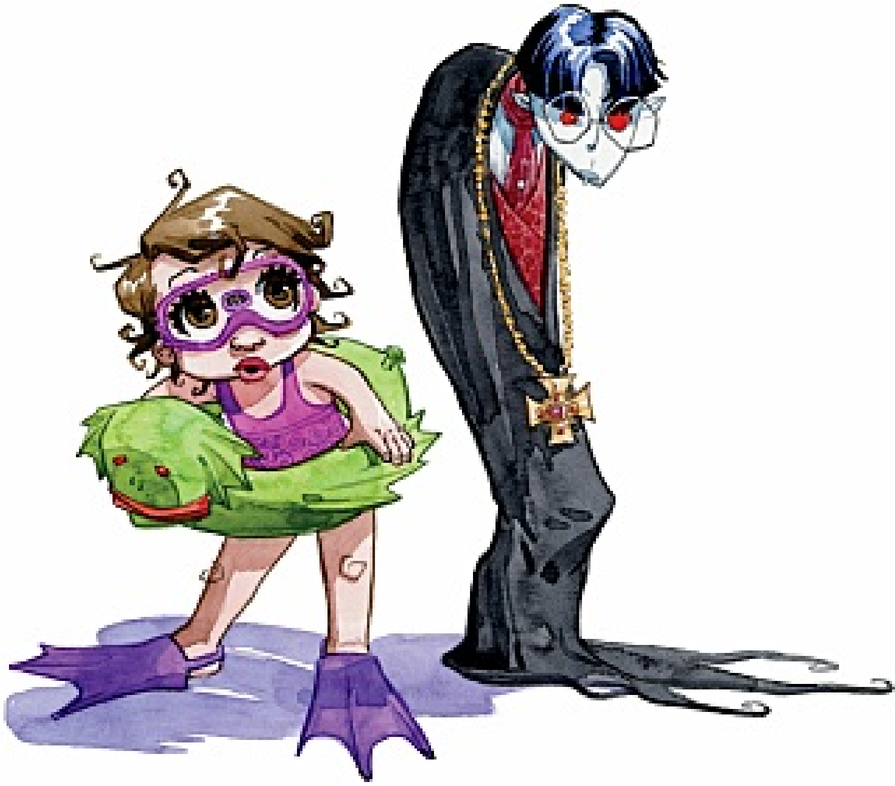




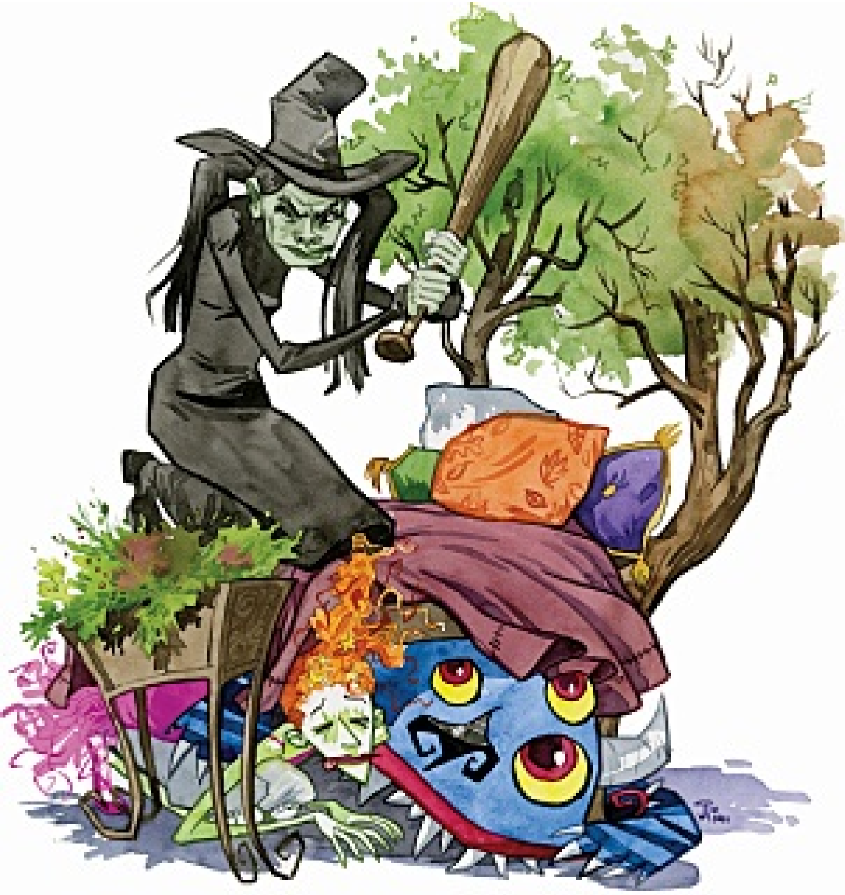


These are some of the cover illustrations for the six-issue miniseries *Ghoul's Out for Summer*. These two pages include some of the art from the back and front covers. Each one was framed as an inset spot illustration on a solid background.

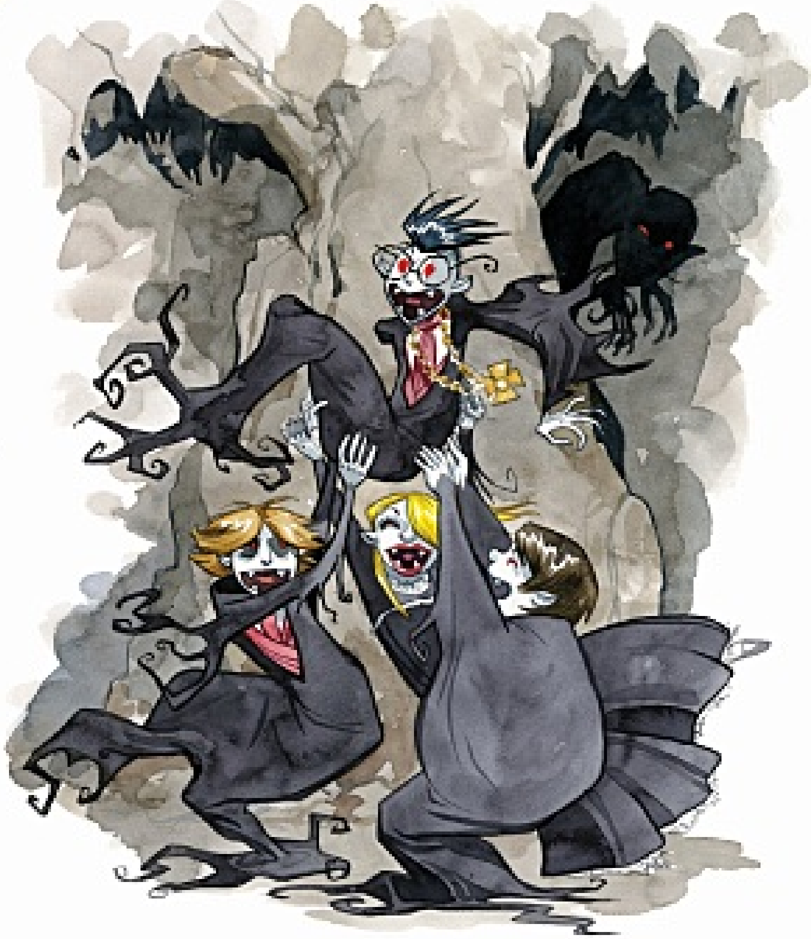




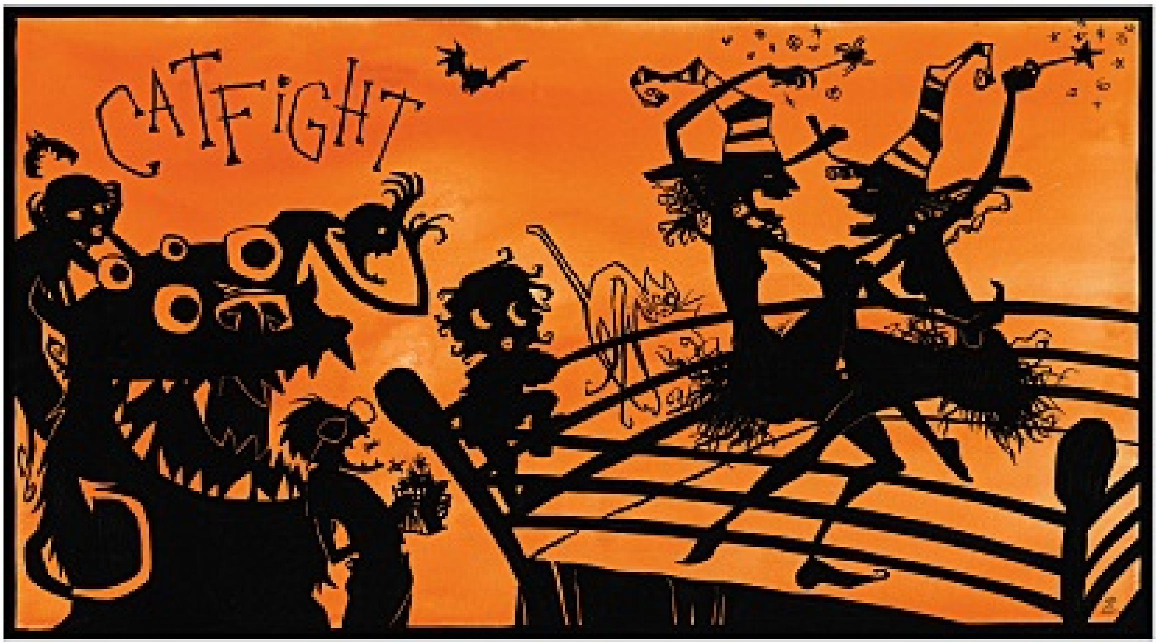
Scary Godmother
Autographs 5 Bucks each 10 buck minimum
Get in Line!
Scary Spell 100 Bucks



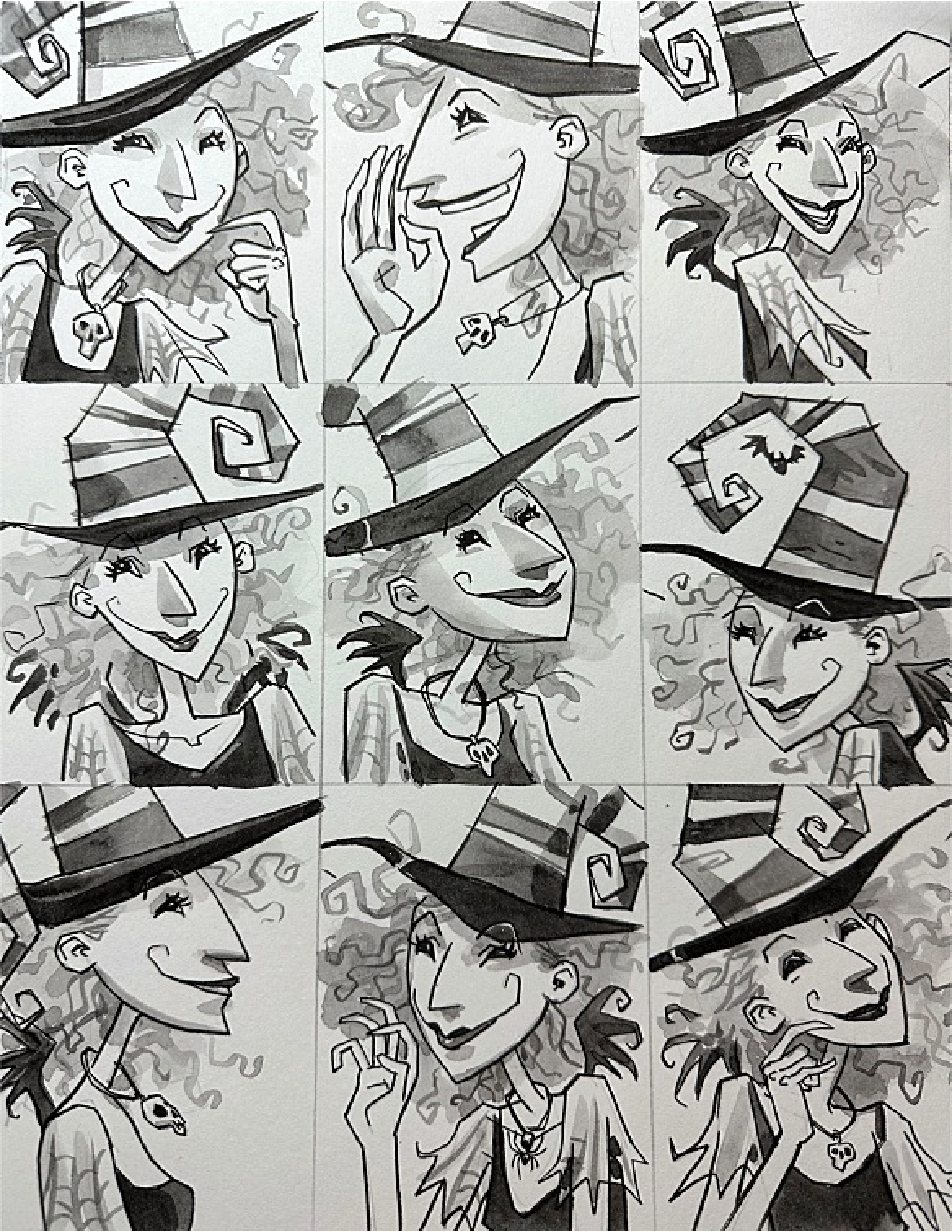
I created some new characters in this series that I'd love to revisit, like Jack and the fairy-tale folks who love their ultimate fighting! And, especially, the creepy "Olde Master," a villain who is still out there somewhere, waiting to exact his revenge on Orson, our lovable vampire boy!



A few more of the illustrations from *Ghoul's Out for Summer*, with the "Catfight!" exclamation being a screeching wrestling reference from days gone by!

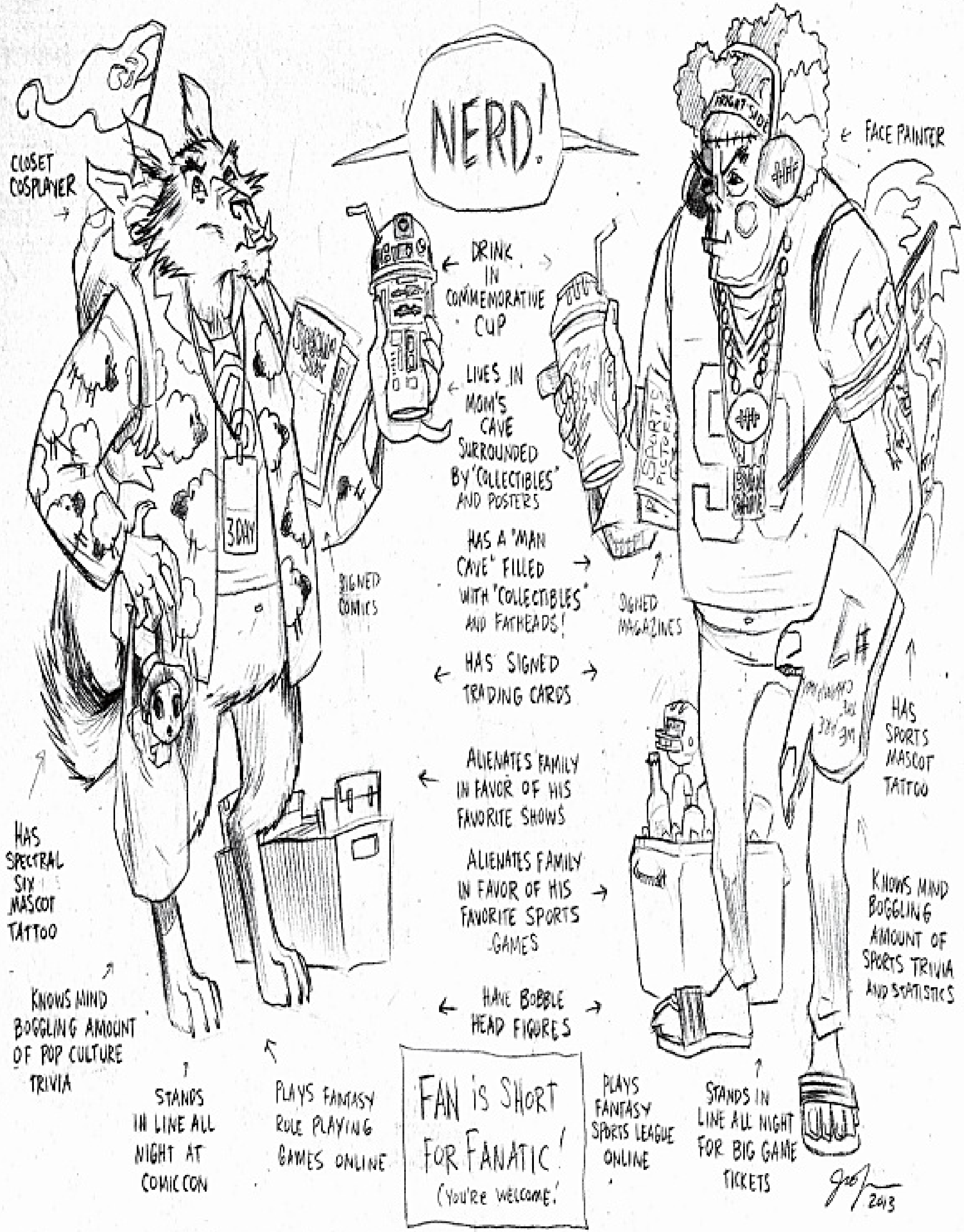


Oh no! I'd better get to writing some more stories!

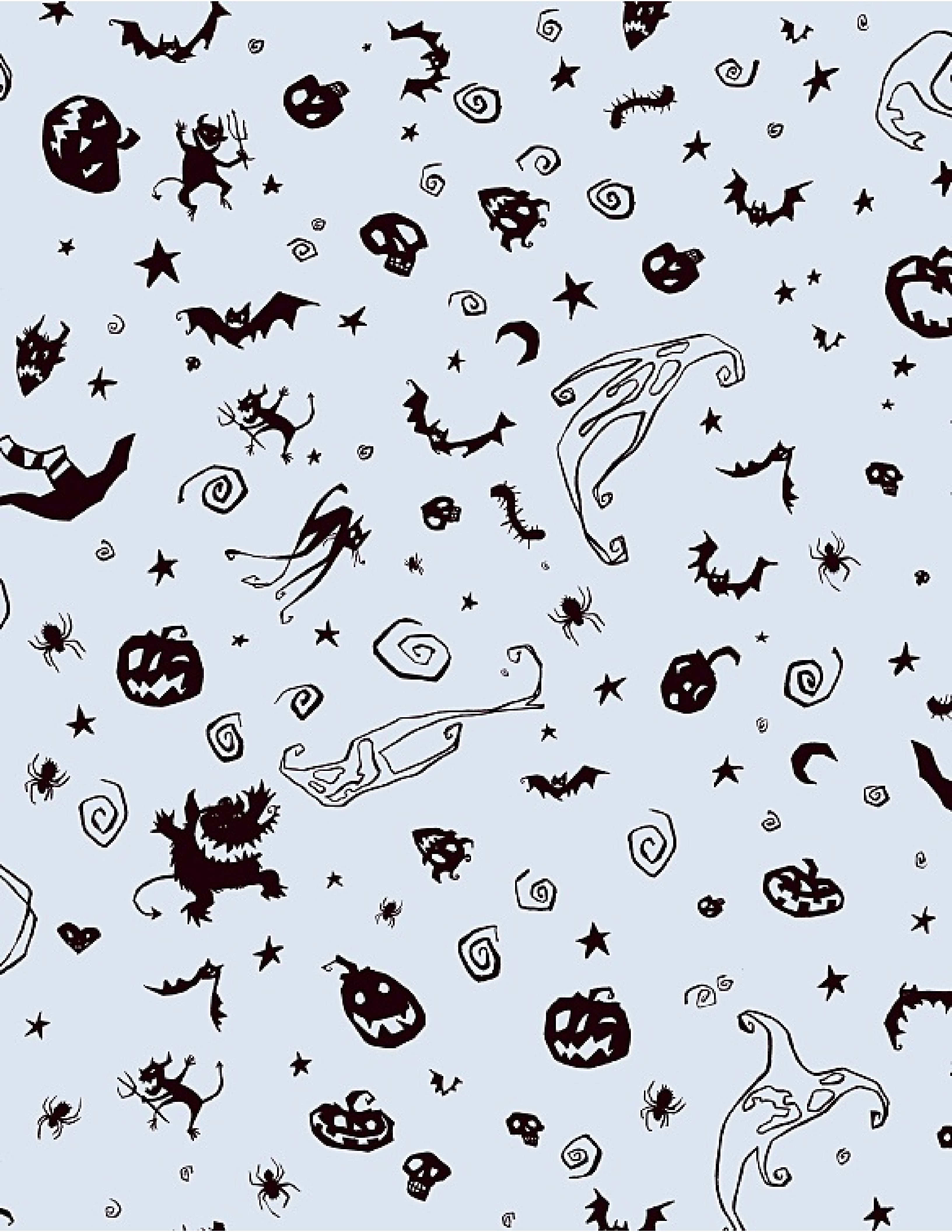


Jill Thompson
2018

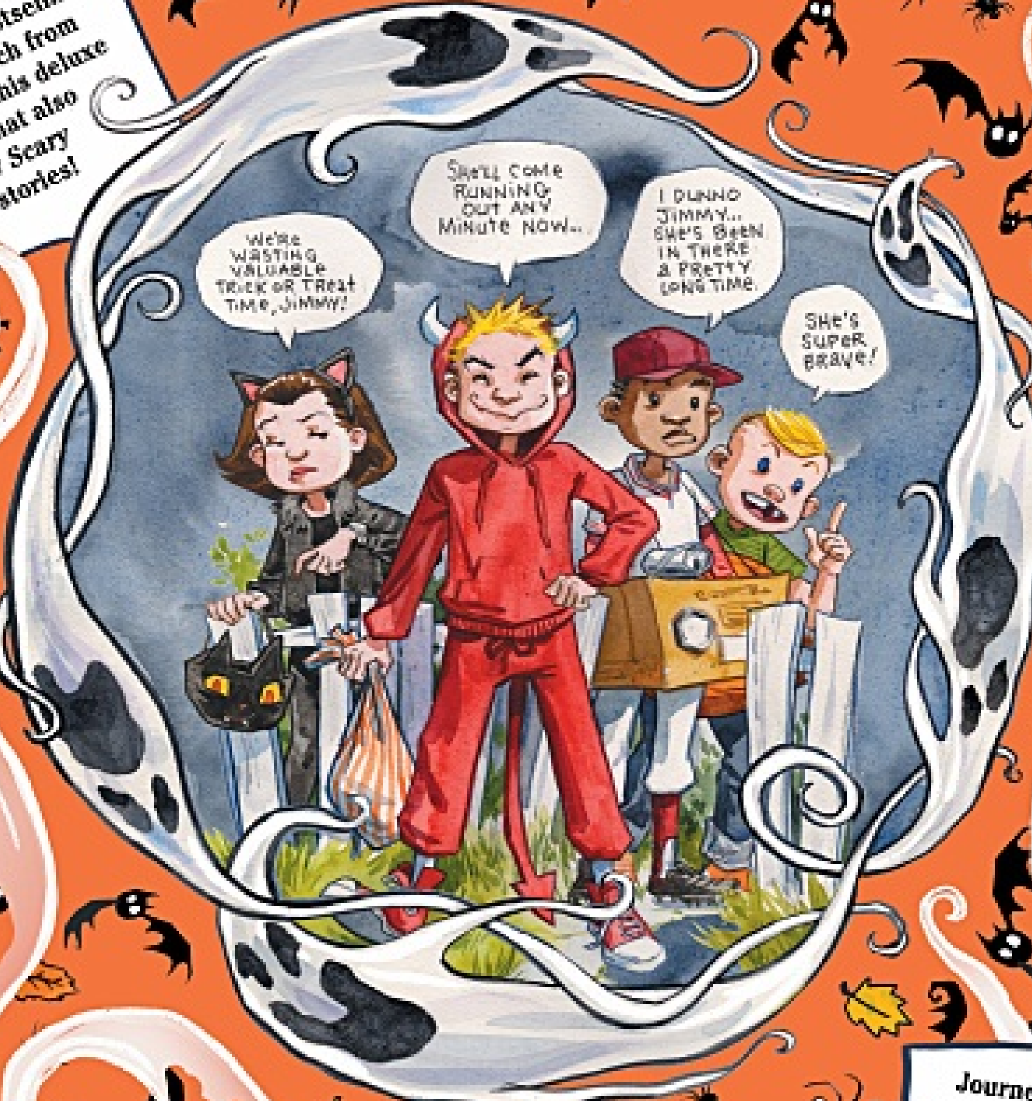
2019


NERD!
CLOSET COSPLAYER
FACE PAINTER
DRINK IN COMMEMORATIVE CUP
LIVES IN MOM'S CAVE SURROUNDED BY 'COLLECTIBLES' AND POSTERS
HAS A 'MAN CAVE' FILLED WITH 'COLLECTIBLES' AND FATHEADS!
SIGNED COMICS
SIGNED MAGAZINES
3 DAY
HAS SIGNED TRADING CARDS
HAS SPORTS MASCOT TATTOO
ALIENATES FAMILY IN FAVOR OF HIS FAVORITE SHOWS
ALIENATES FAMILY IN FAVOR OF HIS FAVORITE SPORTS GAMES
HAS SPECTRAL SIX MASCOT TATTOO
KNOWS MIND BOGGLING AMOUNT OF SPORTS TRIVIA AND STATISTICS
HAVE BOBBLE HEAD FIGURES
KNOWS MIND BOGGLING AMOUNT OF POP CULTURE TRIVIA
STANDS IN LINE ALL NIGHT AT COMIC CON
PLAYS FANTASY ROLE PLAYING GAMES ONLINE
FAN IS SHORT FOR FANATIC! (YOU'RE WELCOME.)
PLAYS FANTASY SPORTS LEAGUE ONLINE
STANDS IN LINE ALL NIGHT FOR BIG GAME TICKETS
2013

ON the ROAD



Revisit the iconic, bestselling, eccentic fairy-witch from start to finish in this deluxe compendium that also includes new Scary Godmother stories!


WE'RE WASTING VALUABLE TRICK OR TREAT TIME, JIMMY!
SHE'LL COME RUNNING OUT ANY MINUTE NOW...
I DUNNO JIMMY... SHE'S BEEN IN THERE A PRETTY LONG TIME.
SHE'S SUPER BRAVE!

Journey to Frightside to visit your Scary Godmother and her friends Mr. Pettibone, Bug-A-Boo, Hannah, Orson, Max and Ruby the Vampires, Harry the Werewolf and more!

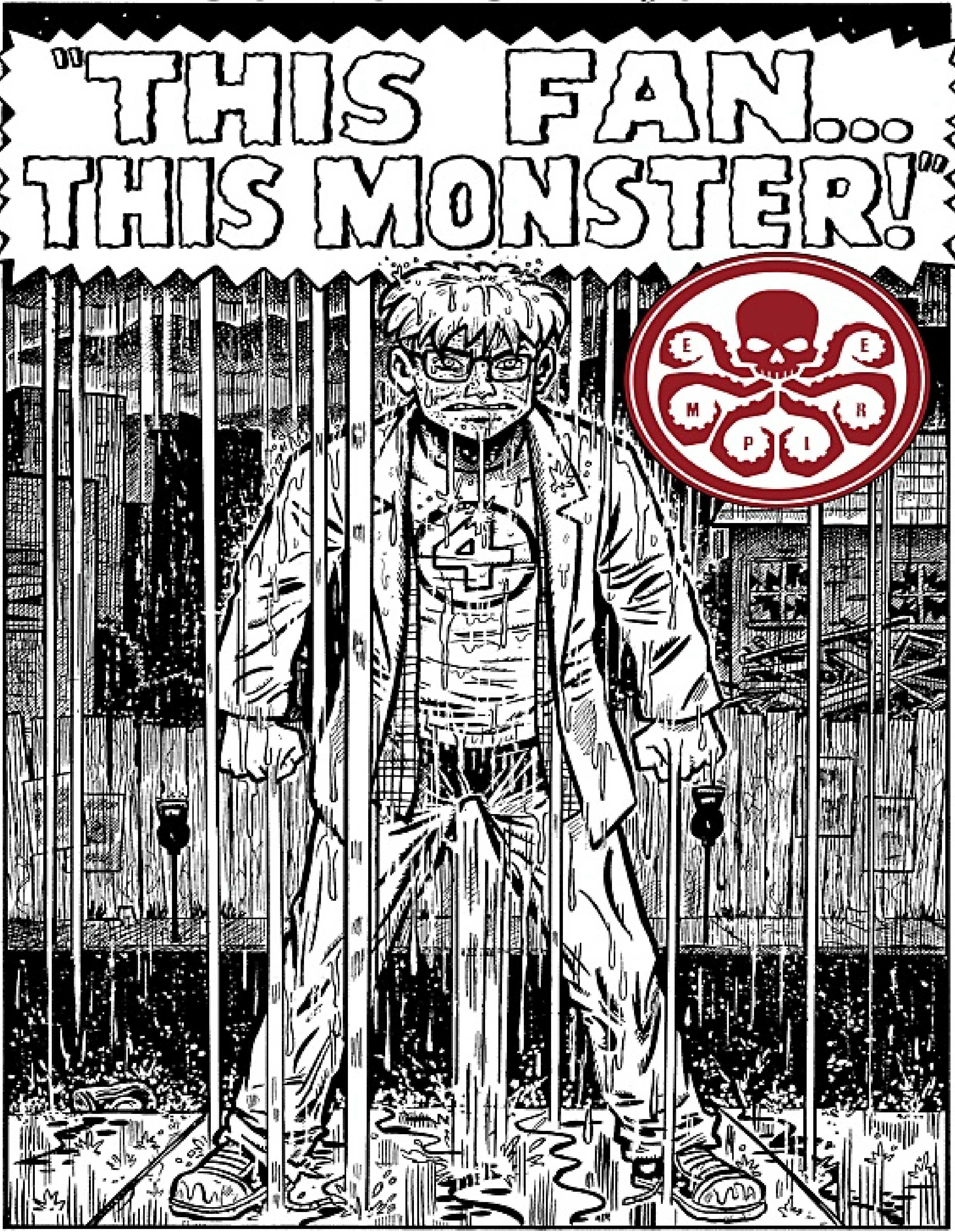
"Jill Thompson's signature art, swirling lines, and slashes of black ink, makes Scary Godmother and all her monster friends unforgettable." *—No Flying No Tights*

"This book deserves a prime place in every graphic novel collection." *—Booklist*

"Just as much fun now as it was then." *—WIRED*

Fantasy
Rated E / Everyone

SON OF ULTRON


"THIS FAN...
THIS MONSTER!"
E
M
P
I
R
E